

1. Hark! how the gos - pel trum-pet sounds! Thro' all the earth the e - cho bounds; And Je - sus by re - deem - ing blood Is bring - ing sin - ners back to God,

2. Hail the vic - to - rious, conq'ring Lord! Be thou by all thy works a - dor'd, Who un - der - took for sin - ful man, And brought sal - va - tion thro' thy name,

3. Fight on, ye con - q'ring souls, fight on, And when the con - quest you have won, The palms of vict'ry you shall bear, And in his king - dom have a share,

4. There we shall in full cho - rus join, With saints and an - gels all com - bine, To sing of his re - deem - ing love When roll - ing years shall cease to move,

And guides them safely by his word To end - less day.

That we with thee may ev - er reign In end - less day.

And crowns of glo - ry ev - er wear In end - less day.

And this shall be our theme a - bove, In end - less day.