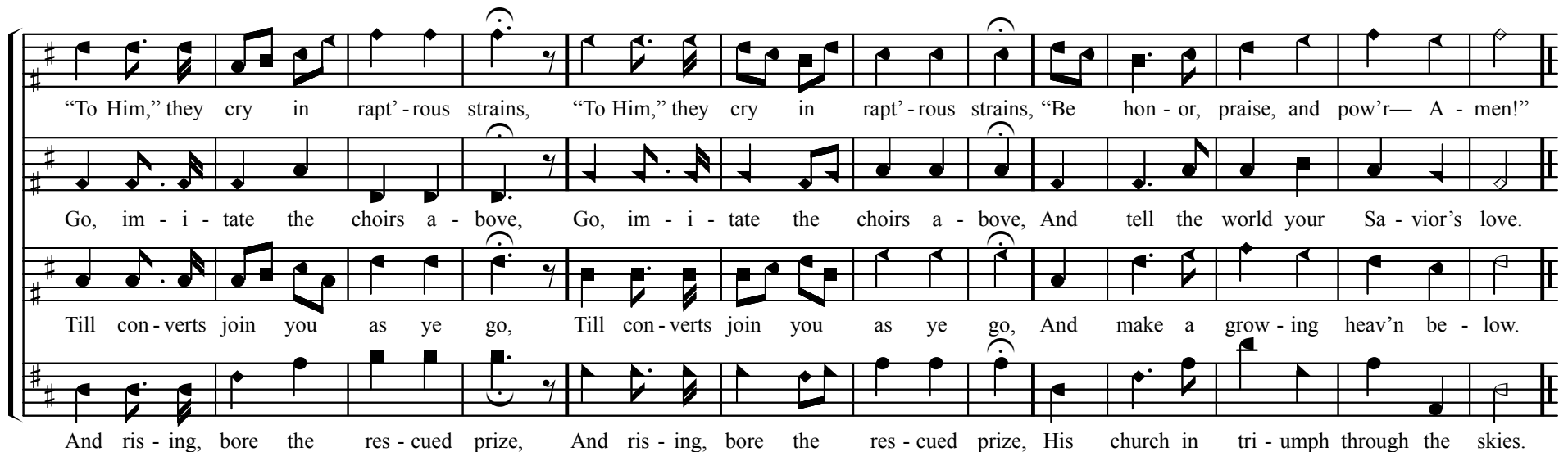


1. On earth the song be - gins, In heav'n more sweet, more loud, To him that drowns our sins In his a - ton - ing blood,

2. Ye saints on earth, re - peat What Heav'n with rap - ture owns; And while be - fore his feet The el - ders cast their crowns,

3. Sing as ye pass a - long, With joy and won - der sing, Till oth - ers learn the song, And own our Lord and King;

4. In - form the listen - ing world How Je - sus, when he fell, The pow'rs of dark - ness hurl'd Down to the depths of hell;



"To Him," they cry in rapt' - rous strains, "To Him," they cry in rapt' - rous strains, "Be hon - or, praise, and pow'r— A - men!"

Go, im - i - tate the choirs a - bove, Go, im - i - tate the choirs a - bove, And tell the world your Sa - vior's love.

Till con - verts join you as ye go, Till con - verts join you as ye go, And make a grow - ing heav'n be - low.

And ris - ing, bore the res - cued prize, And ris - ing, bore the res - cued prize, His church in tri - umph through the skies.