

# From Choirs Redeemed

William Fletcher McCauley, 1897

William Fletcher McCauley

$\text{♩} = 160$

1. From choirs re - deemed in realms a - bove, Full gent - ly breathes the whis - pering  
2. Hark! plain - er now we hear their song, And sweet - er still their mu - sic  
3. Soon we shall join the heav'n - ly choirs That sing Im - man - uel's praise on

*Refrain*

strain; They sing the song of Je - sus' love— Come let us join to raise our glad re - frain. His  
floats, While we in loud - er strains pro - long And tell our joy in more tri - umph - ant notes.  
high, While each ex - ult - ant voice as - pires With joy to swell the cho - rus of the sky.

word is sure, His mer - cy free, He gave Him - self to ran - som me; His word is sure, His mer - cy free, He  
word is sure, His

gave Him - self to ran - som me; His word is sure, His mer - cy free,  
mer - cy free; His word is sure, His mer - cy free, He gave Him - self to ran - som me, He

gave Him - self to ran - som me.