

Hark! Bright Angels Sweetly Sing

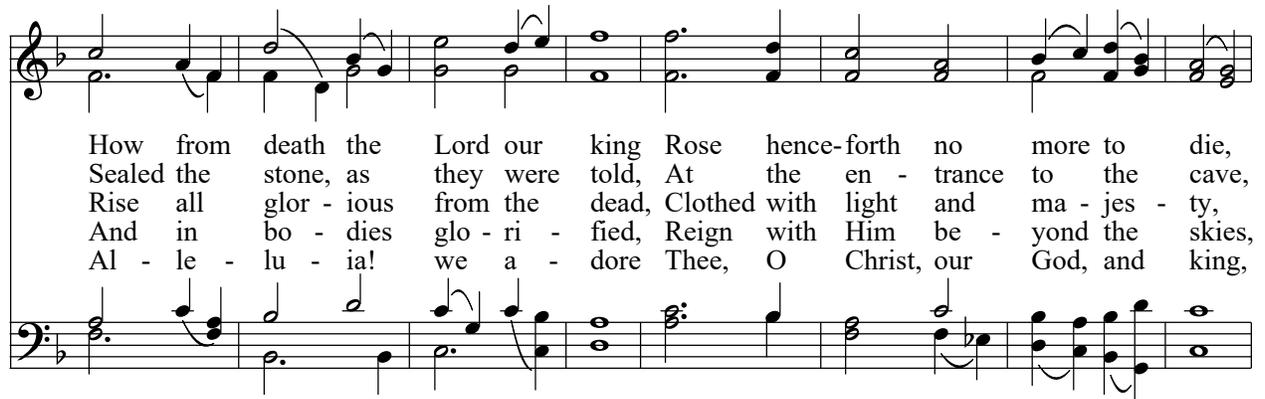
Richard Robert Chope, 1887

Herbert Stephen Irons

♩ = 160



1. Hark! bright an - gels sweet - ly sing In the glo - rious East - er sky,
2. Vain - ly sol - diers tried to hold Ho - ly Je - sus in the grave,
3. For on this day, Je - sus said, He would rise in tri - umph high;
4. We must die as Je - sus died, But we hope with Him to rise—
5. Al - le - lu - ia! ev - er - more, Al - le - lu - ia! an - gels sing,



How from death the Lord our king Rose hence - forth no more to die,
Sealed the stone, as they were told, At the en - trance to the cave,
Rise all glor - ious from the dead, Clothed with light and ma - jes - ty,
And in bo - dies glo - ri - fied, Reign with Him be - yond the skies,
Al - le - lu - ia! we a - dore Thee, O Christ, our God, and king,



Rose hence - forth no more to die.
At the en - trance to the cave.
Clothed with light and ma - jes - ty.
Reign with Him be - yond the skies.
Thee, O Christ, our God, and king!