

917

## HARK, HARK, MY SOUL!

♩ = 120

1. Hark, Hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing  
 2. Rest comes at length, though life be long and drear-y;

1. Hark, Hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing  
 2. Rest comes at length, though life be long and drear-y;

1. Hark, Hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing  
 2. Rest comes at length, though life be long and drear-y;

1. Hark, Hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing  
 2. Rest comes at length, though life be long and drear-y;

o'er earth's green fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore.  
 the day must dawn, and dark-some night be past.

o'er earth's green fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore.  
 the day must dawn, and dark-some night be past.

o'er earth's green fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore.  
 the day must dawn, and dark-some night be past.

o'er earth's green fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore.  
 the day must dawn, and dark-some night be past.