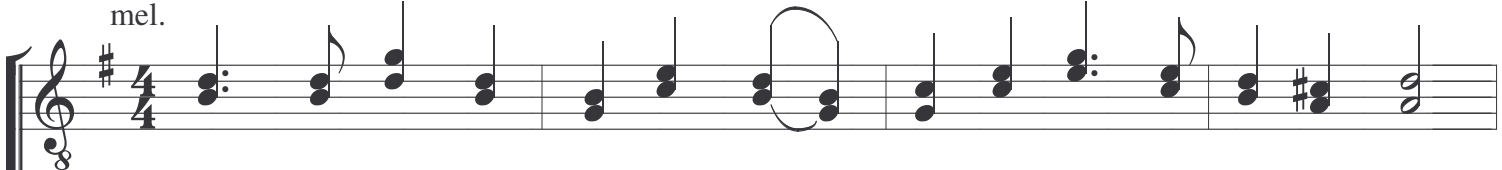


Hark! A Voice Divides The Sky!

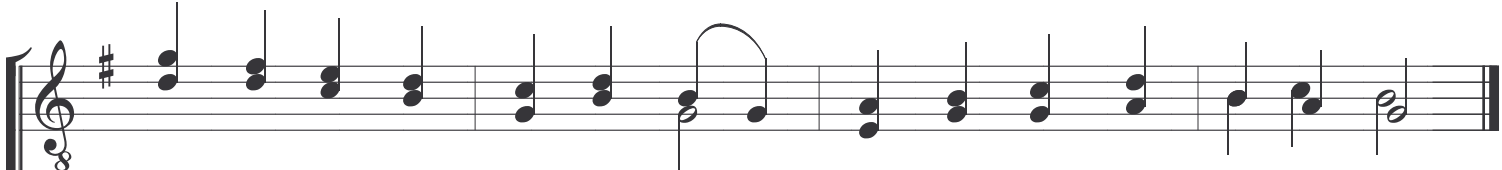
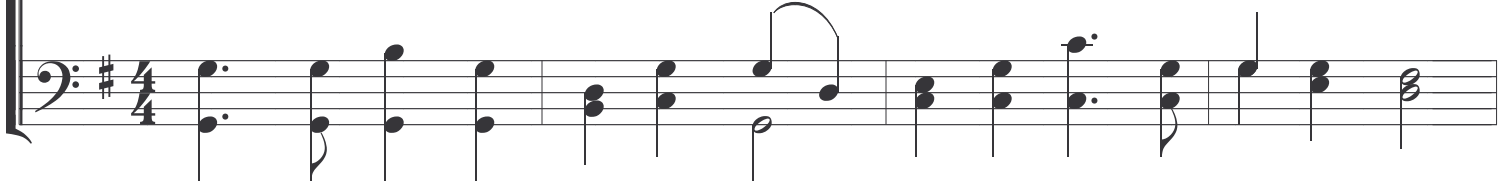
Wesley

A. M., Jr.

mel.



1.) Hark! a voice di - vides the sky! Hap - py are the faith - ful dead,
2.) Read - y for their glo - rious crown, Sor - rows past and sins for - giv'n,
3.) Yes! the Christ - ians course is run; End - ed is the glo - rious strife;
4.) When from flesh the spir - it frees Hast - ens home - ward to re - turn,



In the Lord, who sweet - ly die! They from all their toils are freed.
Here they lay their bur - den down, Hal - lowed and made meet for Heav'n.
Fought the fight, the work is done; Death is swal - lowed up in life.
Mor - tals cry, "A man is dead!" An - gels sing, "A child is born!"

