

Hark the glad sound! The Saviour comes

Philip Doddridge (1702-51)

Hymn for Advent

Suffolk, anon. (1807)

Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads

[♩=60]

Soprano [Air]

1. Hark the glad sound! The Sa - viour comes,
 2. **He** comes, **the** pris' - ners to re - lease
 3. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind,
 4. **Our** glad ho - san - nas, **Prince** of peace,

Alto

1. Hark the glad sound! The Sa - viour comes,
 2. **He** comes, **the** pris' - ners to re - lease
 3. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind,
 4. **Our** glad ho - san - nas, **Prince** of peace,

Tenor

1. Hark the glad sound! The Sa - viour comes,
 2. **He** comes, **the** pris' - ners to re - lease
 3. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind,
 4. **Our** glad ho - san - nas, **Prince** of peace,

Bass

1. Hark the glad sound! The Sa - viour comes,
 2. **He** comes, **the** pris' - ners to re - lease
 3. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind,
 4. **Our** glad ho - san - nas, **Prince** of peace,

4

S

The Sa - viour pro - - - mised long;
In Sa - tan's bon - - - dage held;
 The bleed - ing soul to cure,
 Thy wel - come shall pro - claim;

A

The Sa - viour pro - - - mised long;
In Sa - tan's bon - - - dage held;
 The bleed - ing soul to cure,
 Thy wel - come shall pro - claim;

T

The Sa - viour pro - - - mised long;
In Sa - tan's bon - - - dage held;
 The bleed - ing soul to cure,
 Thy wel - come shall pro - claim;

B

The Sa - viour pro - - - mised long;
In Sa - tan's bon - - - dage held;
 The bleed - ing soul to cure,
 Thy wel - come shall pro - claim;

Hark the glad sound! The Saviour comes

7

S *p* Let e - v'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And e - v'ry voice a song,
The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield,
 And with the trea - sures of his grace To bless the hum - ble poor,
And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With thy be - lov - èd name,

T (Tenor) *p* And e - v'ry voice a song,
The i - ron fet - ters yield,
 To bless the hum - ble poor,
With thy be - lov - èd name,

B *p* Let e - v'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And e - v'ry voice a song,
The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield,
 And with the trea - sures of his grace To bless the hum - ble poor,
And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With thy be - lov - èd name,

14

S *f* Let e - v'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And e - v'ry voice a song.
The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.
 And with the trea - sures of his grace To bless the hum - ble poor.
And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With thy be - lov - èd name.

A *f* Let e - v'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And e - v'ry voice a song.
The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.
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And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With thy be - lov - èd name.

20 Symphony

S

A

T

B