

The Angel's Proclamation

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1874

Theodore Edson Perkins

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Hark! the might - y tones sub - lime, Trump - et tongues of old - en time—
 2. Mourn - ing cap - tive, cease thy tears; Lo! the prom - ised day ap - pears,
 3. Now with heal - ing in her wings, Hark! a white robed an - gel sings:

Breath - ing on the si - lent air, Shout - ing glo - ry ev - ery - where! Hark! a - gain their
 Thro' the mist - y veil of night, Burst - ing in a flood of light; Oh, what won - drous
 "Mor - tals, from the realms a - bove I have borne my harp of love; Hal - le - lu - jah!

joy - ful sound Rings a - far, the earth a - round; While a vast, a - dor - ing throng
 things are done By the Fa - ther, thro' the Son! Oh, the smile of pard' - ning grace,
 sing with me; Hail your great - est ju - bi - lee! Sing, in pur - est, sweet - est lays,

D.S. E - den lost, to man re - stored,

Fine Refrain *D.S. al Fine*

Catch the strain and join the song.
 Beam - ing in the Sav - ior's face. Un - to us a Child is giv'n; O - pen now the gates of Heav'n;
 On this ho - ly day of days."

Thro' the birth of Christ the Lord.