

Hail the Lord of Glory

Alice Jean Cleator, 1901

Adam Geibel

♩=95



1. Hail the Lord of glo - ry! Hail the King of kings!
2. Sin and gloom and sor - row Long have held their sway,
3. Hail the Lord of Hea - ven! Hail the King of kings!



All the ra - dant hosts of Heav'n re - joice.
Je - sus now has come un - to His own.
Ne - ver shall His glor - ious king - dom cease.

An - gel choirs in rap - ture Of His
See the gold - en dawn - ing, Dark - ness
An - gel choirs in rap - ture Of His



glo - ry sing. Praise Him, sons of men, With heart and voice.
flees a - way. Might - y hosts of sin shall be o'er - thrown.
glo - ry sing. Hail the splen - dor of the day of peace!

O - pened are the gates of



Hea - ven (Hea - ven) Dark - ness, dark - ness flees a - way (a - way), To the world a king is



giv - en (giv - en); Hail, hail the dawn of day.

