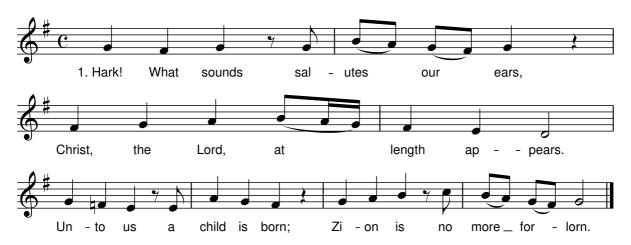
Hark! What Sounds*

unknown



- Come, ye saints, arise and sing;
 Glory be to God our King.
 Unto us a son is given,
 Angels bring the news from heaven.
- Who are these that come from afar, Led by Jacob's rising star?
 Lo, they gather like a cloud, Or as doves their window crowd.
- Strangers they to Zion come,
 There to seek a peaceful home.
 Zion wonders at the sight,
 Zion feels a strange delight.
- Son of Zion sing aloud,
 See her sky without a cloud.
 God shall make her joys complete;
 Zion's sun shall never set.

^{*}From the music books of Robert Thomas Bottle (1761-1849) of Harrietsham