

Raymond, C.M.

Tune: John McCurry (1855); text: Philip Doddridge (1755)

1. Hark, the glad sound! The Sav-ior comes, The Sav-ior prom-ised long; Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare a throne And
2. He comes the pris-'ners to re-lease, In Sa-tan's bond-age held. The gates of brass be-fore him burst, The

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2. He comes the pris-'ners to re-lease, In Sa-tan's bond-age held. The gates of brass be-fore him burst, The i-ron

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ev-'ry voice a song, And ev-'ry voice a song. Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare a throne And ev-'ry voice a song. song.
i-ron fet-ters yield, The i-ron fet-ters yield. The gates of brass be-fore him burst, The i-ron fet-ters yield. yield.

pare a throne And ev-'ry voice a song, And ev-'ry voice a song. Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare a throne And ev-'ry voice a song. song.
fore him burst, The i-ron fet-ters yield, The i-ron fet-ters yield. The gates of brass be-fore him burst, The i-ron fet-ters yield. yield.

voice a song, And ev-'ry voice a song. Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare a throne And ev-'ry voice a song. song.
fet-ters yield, The i-ron fet-ters yield. The gates of brass be-fore him burst, The i-ron fet-ters yield. yield.

1. 2.