

# Hark! the voice eternal

English March, 1648  
arr. by Gustav Holst, 1925

Prince Rupert

The image shows a piano accompaniment for the hymn 'Hark! the voice eternal'. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The music features a variety of chords and melodic lines, with some measures containing rests or specific articulation marks like '8' and 'z'.

Hark! the voice eternal,  
robed in majesty,  
caging into being  
earth and sea and sky;  
Hark! in countless numbers  
all the angel throng  
hail creation's morning  
with one burst of song.  
high in regal glory,  
'mid eternal light,  
reign, O King immortal,  
holy, infinite.

Bright the world and glorious,  
calm both earth and sea,  
noble in its grandeur  
stood man's purity;  
came the great transgression,  
came the saddening fall,  
death and desolation  
breathing over all.  
Still in regal glory,  
'mid eternal light,  
reigned the King immortal,  
holy, infinite.

Long the nations waited,  
through the troubled night,  
looking, longing, yearning,  
for the promised light.  
prophets saw the morning  
breaking far away,  
minstrels sang the splendor  
of that opening day;  
whilst in regal glory,  
'mid eternal light,  
reigned the King immortal,  
holy, infinite.

Brightly dawned the advent  
of the newborn King,  
joyously the watchers  
heard the angels sing.  
sadly closed the evening  
of his hallowed life,  
as the noontide darkness  
veiled the last dread strife  
lo! again in glory,  
'mid eternal light,  
reigns the King immortal,  
holy, infinite.

Lo! again He cometh,  
robed in clouds of fight,  
as the Judge eternal,  
armed with power and might.  
nations to his footstool  
gathered then shall be;  
earth shall yield her treasures,  
and her dead, the sea.  
till the trumpet soundeth,  
'mid eternal light  
reign, thou King immortal,  
holy, infinite.

Jesus! Lord and Master,  
Prophet, Priest, and King,  
to thy feet, triumphant,  
hallowed praise we bring.  
thine the pain and weeping,  
thine the victory;  
power, and praise, and honor,  
be, O Lord, to thee.  
High in regal glory,  
'mid eternal light,  
reign, O King immortal,  
holy, infinite.

John Julian