

Strike the Harp of Zion

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1869

William Batchelder Bradbury

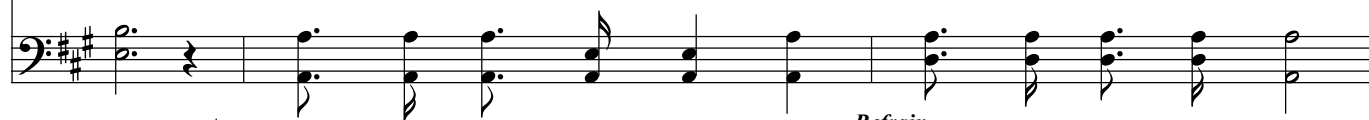
♩ = 97



1. Strike the harp of Zi-on, wake the tune-ful lay; Bear the joy-ful tid-ings far a-
2. O-ver dis-tant re-gions veiled in er-ror's night; See the ho-ly dawn of Gos-pel
3. O, the joy-ful sto-ry, life to ev-ery soul! Like a migh-ty o-cean let it

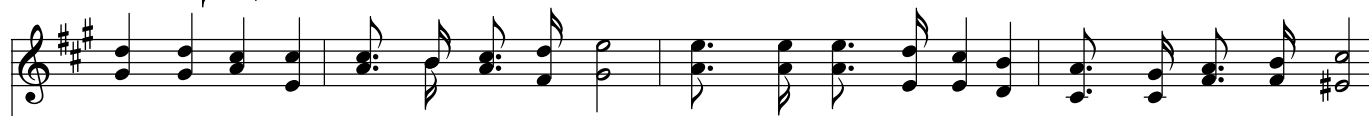


- way; Lo! the morn is break-ing, morn of pur-est love,
light; See! the na-tions com-ing at the Sav-ior's call,
roll, Bring-ing home the lost ones from the path of sin,



Refrain

Praise for-ev-er, praise to God a-bove.
Com-ing now to crown Him Lord of all. Glo-ry! glo-ry! hark! the an-gels sing,
Till the world shall all be ga-thered in.



Glo-ry! glo-ry! hear the e-cho ring! Strike the harp of Zi-on, wake the tune-ful lay;



Bear the joy-ful tid-ings far a-way, far a-way, Bear the joy-ful tid-ings far a-way.

