Hark! a Voice Divides the Sky

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: ST. BEES

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| d - d - d - - t, | l, - t, - d - - - |
  Hark! a voice di-    vides the sky!

| r - r - m - s, - | l, - r - t, - - - |
  Happy are the      faithful dead,

| r - f - m - - d | t, - r - d - - - |
  In the Lord who     sweetly die!

| d - r - d - d - | d - - t, d - - - |
  They from all their   toils are freed.
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The other verses

2 Ready for their glorious crown, —
Sorrows past and sins forgiven, —
Here they lay their burthen down,
Hallowed and made meet for heaven.

3 Yes! the Christian's course is run;
Ended is the glorious strife;
Fought the fight, the work is done;
Death is swallowed up in life.

4 When from flesh the spirit freed
Hastens homeward to return,
Mortals cry, "A man is dead!"
Angels sing, "A child is born!"

Tune ST. BEES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing.
Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.