# Millions of Souls, in Glory Now

**Doh is F · 4/4** Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Mil- lions of souls, in glory now, Were

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
fed and feasted here; And

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
millions more, still on the way, A-

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
round the board ap- pear.

## The other verses

2 Yet is his house and heart so large
That millions more may come;
Nor could the whole assembled world
O'erfill the spacious room.

3 All things are ready; come away,
Nor weak excuses frame;
Crowd to your places at the feast,
And bless the Founder's name.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.