

Golden Harps Are Sounding
Frances Havergal, 1871.

Golden harps are sounding, angels voices sing,
Pearly gates are opened, opened for the King;
Jesus, King of glory, Jesus, King of love,
Is gone up in triumph, to His throne above.

He Who came to save us, He Who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory at His Father's side.
From the grave arisen, nevermore to die;
Jesus, King of glory, is gone up on high.

Pleading for His children in that blessed place,
Calling them to glory, sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing, faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth, ever loveth, too.

Refrain

All His suffering ended, joyfully we sing,