

Hark Hark My Soul

SA #:802

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CCLI Song No.:Unknown

Topic:Warfare

Tunes:Hark Hark My Soul, Pilgrims

Meter:11.10.11.10.

Verse 1

Hark, hark, my soul, what warlike songs are swelling
Through all the land and on from door to door;
How grand the truths those burning strains are telling
Of that great war till sin shall be no more.

Chorus

Salvation Army, Army of God,
Onward to conquer the world with fire and blood.
Onward to conquer the world with fire and blood.

Verse 2

Onward we go, the world shall hear our singing:
Come guilty souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark its echoes, loudly ringing,
Shall lead the wretched, lost and wandering home.

Verse 3

Far, far away, like thunder grandly pealing,
We'll send the call for mercy full and free,
And burdened souls, by thousands humbly kneeling,
Shall yield, dear Lord, their contrite hearts to thee.

Verse 4

Conquerors at last, though long the fight and dreary!
Bright days shall dawn and sin's dark night be past;
Our battles end in saving sinners weary,
And Satan's kingdom down shall fall at last.