

Hymn 277

1 Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,  
the Saviour promised long:  
let every heart exult with joy,  
and every voice with song!

2 He comes, the prisoners to relieve,  
in Satan's bondage held;  
the gates of brass before him burst,  
the iron fetters yield.

3 He comes the broken hearts to bind,  
the bleeding souls to cure;  
and with the treasures of his grace  
to enrich the humble poor.

4 The sacred year has now revolved,  
accepted of the Lord,  
when heaven's high promise is fulfilled,  
and Israel is restored.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
thy welcome shall proclaim;  
and heaven's exalted arches ring  
with thy most honoured name.