

HEAVENLY choirs are sounding,
Angel voices sing,
Gates of pearl are opened,
Gladly for the King;
Christ, the King of Glory,
Jesus, King of Love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.

- 2 He, Who came to save us,
He, Who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side;
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Has gone up on high!
- 3 Praying for His loved ones
In that blessèd place;
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
Glories there preparing,
Faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-79