

# London Gallery Quire 96

Philip Doddridge (1702-51)

Hark the glad sound! The Saviour comes  
Hymn for Advent

Suffolk, anon. (1807)  
Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads

[♩]=60

Soprano [Air]

1. Hark the glad sound! The Sa-viour comes, The Sa-viour pro - mised long;—  
 2. He comes, the pris'-ners to re - lease In Sa-tan's bon - dage held;—  
 3. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleed-ing soul to cure,—  
 4. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of peace, Thy wel-come shall pro - claim;—

Alto

1. Hark the glad sound! The Sa-viour comes, The Sa-viour pro - mised long;  
 2. He comes, the pris'-ners to re - lease In Sa-tan's bon - dage held;  
 3. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleed-ing soul to cure,  
 4. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of peace, Thy wel-come shall pro - claim;

Tenor

1. Hark the glad sound! The Sa-viour comes, The Sa-viour pro - mised long;—  
 2. He comes, the pris'-ners to re - lease In Sa-tan's bon - dage held;—  
 3. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleed-ing soul to cure,—  
 4. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of peace, Thy wel-come shall pro - claim;—

Bass

1. Hark the glad sound! The Sa-viour comes, The Sa-viour pro - mised long;  
 2. He comes, the pris'-ners to re - lease In Sa-tan's bon - dage held;  
 3. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleed-ing soul to cure,  
 4. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of peace, Thy wel-come shall pro - claim;

7

S

*p* Let e - v'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And e - v'ry voice a song,—  
 The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield,—  
 And with the trea - sures of his grace To bless the hum - ble poor,—  
 And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With thy be - lov - ed name,—

(Tenor)

T

*p* And e - v'ry voice a song,—  
 The i - ron fet - ters yield,—  
 To bless the hum - ble poor,—  
 With thy be - lov - ed name,—

B

*p* Let e - v'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And e - v'ry voice a song,  
 The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield,  
 And with the trea - sures of his grace To bless the hum - ble poor,  
 And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With thy be - lov - ed name,

Hark the glad sound! The Saviour comes 96

14

S *f* Let e - v'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And e - v'ry voice a song.  
 The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.  
 And with the trea - sures of his grace To bless the hum - ble poor.  
 And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With thy be - lov - èd name.

A *f* Let e - v'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And e - v'ry voice a song.  
 The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.  
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B *f* Let e - v'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And e - v'ry voice a song.  
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 And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With thy be - lov - èd name.

20 Symphony

S

A

T

B