Golden harps are sounding



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.

Refrain

All His suffering ended, joyfully we sing, Jesus hath ascended! Glory to our King!

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.

Refrain

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

Refrain

Frances R. Havergal