

What Sound is This?

C G

1. What sound is this which strikes my ear?
 2. Be - hold the storm - y skies a - blaze,
 3. My soul is striv - ing to be there;
 4. Fly, lin - g'ring mo - ments, fly, oh fly,

C G

'Tis Ga - briel's trump which now I hear,
 Il - lu - mi - nat - ed by His gaze,
 I long to rise and wing the air,
 I thirst, I pant, I long to try,

C G

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 Il - lu - mi - nat - ed by His gaze,
 I long to rise and wing the air,
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C G⁷ C

The ex - pect - ed day has come. Be -
 Be - hold Him now draw near! Fair
 And trace the sa - cred road. Fare -
 An - gel - ic joys to prove! Soon

Be - hold the
 Fair Zi - on
 Fare - well, fare -
 Soon shall I

hold the heav'ns, the earth, the sea, pro - claim the year of
 Zi - on ris - ing from the tombs, to meet the Bride - groom,
 well, fare - well, all earth - ly things; oh that I had an
 shall I quit this house of clay, clap my glad wings and

heav'ns, the
 ris - ing
 well, all
 quit this

Ju - bi - lee, pro - claim the year of
 lo! He comes, to meet the Bride - groom,
 an - gel's wings, oh that I had an
 soar a - way, clap my glad wings and

Ju - bi - lee, re - turn, ye ex - iles, home.
 lo! He comes, and hails the fes - tive year.
 an - gel's wings, I'd quick - ly see my God.
 soar a - way, and shout re - deem - ing love!