

Have you not heard our Saviour's love?

Verse 1: Anon.,
Verses 2-4: Alexander Pope (1688-1744)

Anon.,
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano

1. Have you not heard, not heard our Sa - viour's love, That
 2. *Hark* a glad voice the lone - ly de - sert cheers; Pre -
 3. 'Tis he th'ob - struc - ted paths of sound shall clear And
 4. *The* seas shall waste, the skies in smoke de - cay, Rocks
 5. All glo - ry be to God en - throned on high, Who

Alto

Tenor [Air]

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 2. *Hark* a glad voice the lone - ly de - sert cheers; Pre -
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Bass

5

S

he was born to save our souls a - bove; There -
 pare the way, a God, a God ap - pears; A
 bid new mu - sic charm th'un - fol - ding ear: The
 fall to dust and moun - tains melt a - way But
 sent his Son to save our souls there - by. There -

A

T

he was born to save our souls a - bove; There -
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 fall to dust and moun - tains melt a - way But
 sent his Son to save our souls there - by. There -

B

Have you not heard our Saviour's love?

9

S
fore let us to heav'n our voi - ces raise, And
God, a God, the vo - cal hills re - ply, And
dumb shall sing, the lame his crutch fore - go, And
fixed thy word, thy sa - ving pow'r re - mains: Thy
fore re - joice; re - joice a - gain I say! For

A

T
8
fore let us to heav'n our voi - ces raise, And
God, a God, the vo - cal hills re - ply, And
dumb shall sing, the lame his crutch fore - go, And
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fore re - joice; re - joice a - gain I say! For

B

13

S
sing to God in so - lemn hymns of praise.
rocks pro - claim th'ap - proa - ching De - i - ty.
leap ex - ul - ting like the boun - ding roe.
realms shall last, thine own Mes - si - ah reigns.
now once more is come the hap - py day.

A

T
8
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B

This version of *Have you not heard our Saviour's love?* is the only example of a tenor-led setting in Pickard-Cambridge's editions.

□ □ show instrumental notes.