

# 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 [Air]

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

Alto

Tenor

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

Bass

4

S

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

A

T

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

B

☐ ☐ show instrumental notes.

8

S

There - fore let us to heav'n\_ our voi - ces raise,  
*A God, a God, the vo - cal hills re - ply,*  
 The dumb shall sing, the lame his crutch fore - go,  
*But fixed thy word, thy sa - ving\_ pow'r re - mains:*  
 There - fore re - joice; re - joice a - gain I say!

A

T

8

B

12

S

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

A

T

8

B