1. Hark, all ye nations! Hear heav’en’s voice Thru ev’ry land that
    all may re-joice! An-gels of glo-ry shout the re-frain:

2. Search-ing in dark-ness, na-tions have wept; Watch-ing for dawn, their
    vig-il they’ve kept. All now re-joice; the long night is o’er.

3. Cho-sen by God to serve him be-low, To ev’ry land and
    peo-ple we’ll go, Stand-ing for truth with ver-tent ac-cord,

Hark, All Ye Nations!

Truth is re-stored a-gain! Truth is on earth once more! Oh, how glo-rious

from the throne a-bove Shines the gos-pel light of truth and love!
Bright as the sun, this heavenly ray
Lights ev'ry land today.