HARK! A HERALD VOICE IS CALLING

Merton 8.7.8.7
William Henry Monk

1. Hark! a herald voice is sounding;
2. Wakened by the solemn warning;
3. Lo, the Lamb, so long expected,
4. That when next He comes in glory,
5. Honor, glory, might, and blessing

“Christ is nigh,” it seems to say,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Comes with pardon down from Heav’n;
And the world is wrapped in fear,
Be to God: the Father, Son

“Cast away the works of darkness,
Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
With His mercy He may shield us,
And the everlasting Spirit,

O ye children of the day,
Shines upon the morning skies,
One and all to be forgiven,
And with words of love draw near,
While eternal ages run.