

HARK! A HERALD VOICE IS CALLING

MERTON 8.7.8.7
WILLIAM HENRY MONK

1 Hark! a her - ald voice is sound - ing;
2 Wak - ened by the sol - emn warn - ing
3 Lo, the Lamb, so long ex - pec - ted,
4 That when next He comes in glo - ry,
5 Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and bles - sing

“Christ is nigh,” it seems to say,
Let the earth - bound soul a - rise;
Comes with par - don down from Heav’n;
And the world is wrapped in fear,
Be to God: the Fath - er, Son

“Cast a - way the works of dark - ness,
Christ, her - Sun, all ill di - spel - ling,
Let us haste, with tears of sor - row,
With His me - rcy He may shield us,
And the ev - er - last - ing Spi - rit,

O ye child - ren of the day.”
Shines up - on the morn - ing skies.
One and all to be for - giv’n.
And with words of love draw near.
While e - ter - nal a - ges run.