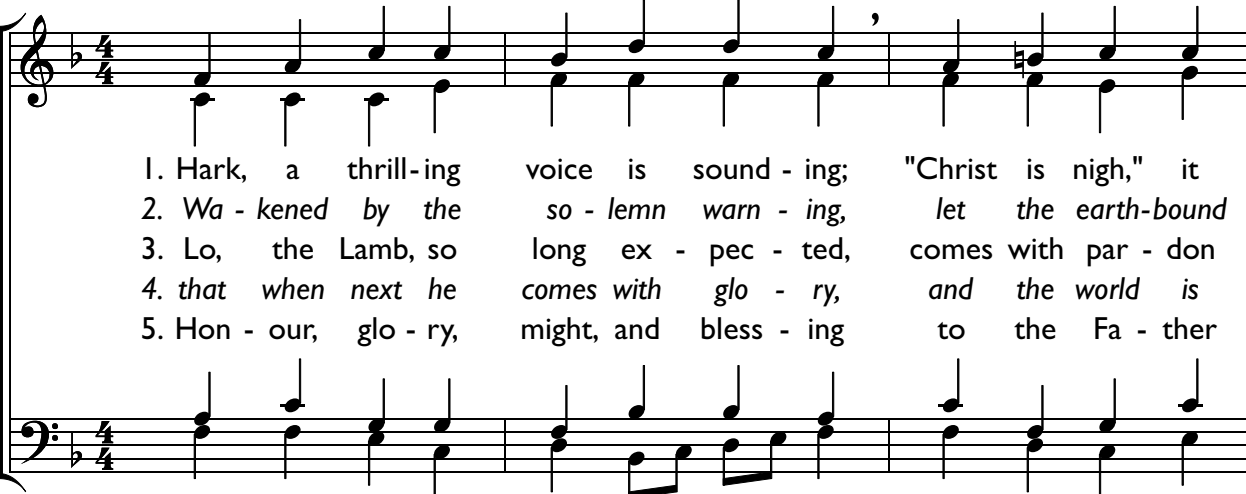


AMNS 24 Hark, a thrilling voice is sounding

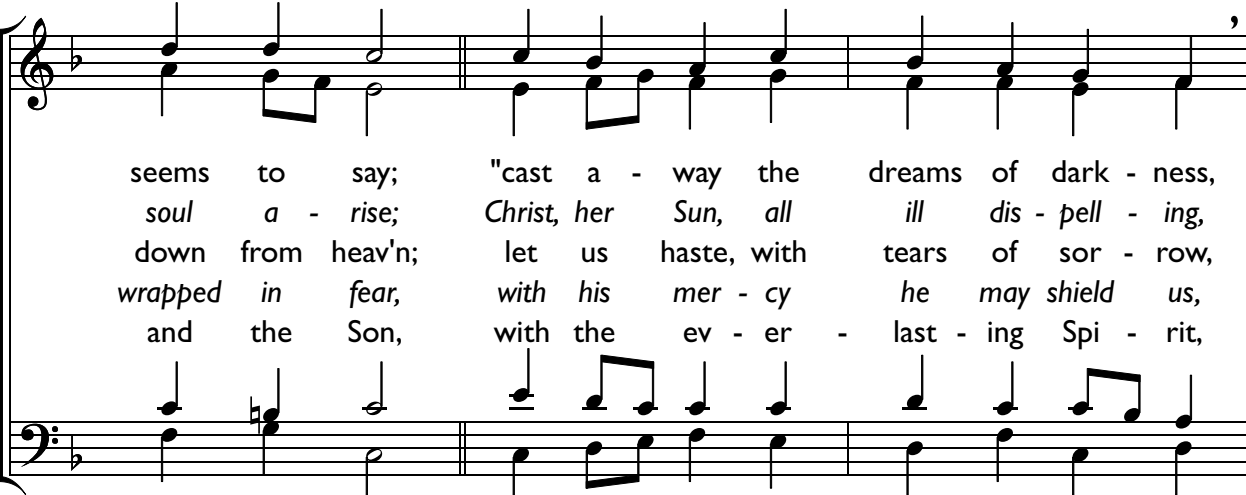
Melody: Merton

Latin, tr.
E. Caswall (1814-1878)


W. H. Monk
(1823-1889)



1. Hark, a thrill-ing voice is sound-ing; "Christ is nigh," it
2. Wa-kened by the so-lemn warn-ing, let the earth-bound
3. Lo, the Lamb, so long ex-pec-ted, comes with par-don
4. that when next he comes with glo-ry, and the world is
5. Hon-our, glo-ry, might, and bless-ing to the Fa-ther



seems to say; "cast a-way the dreams of dark-ness,
soul a-rise; Christ, her Sun, all ill dis-pell-ing,
down from heav'n; let us haste, with tears of sor-row,
wrapped in fear, with his mer-cy he may shield us,
and the Son, with the ev-er-last-ing Spi-rit,



O ye chil-dren 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.