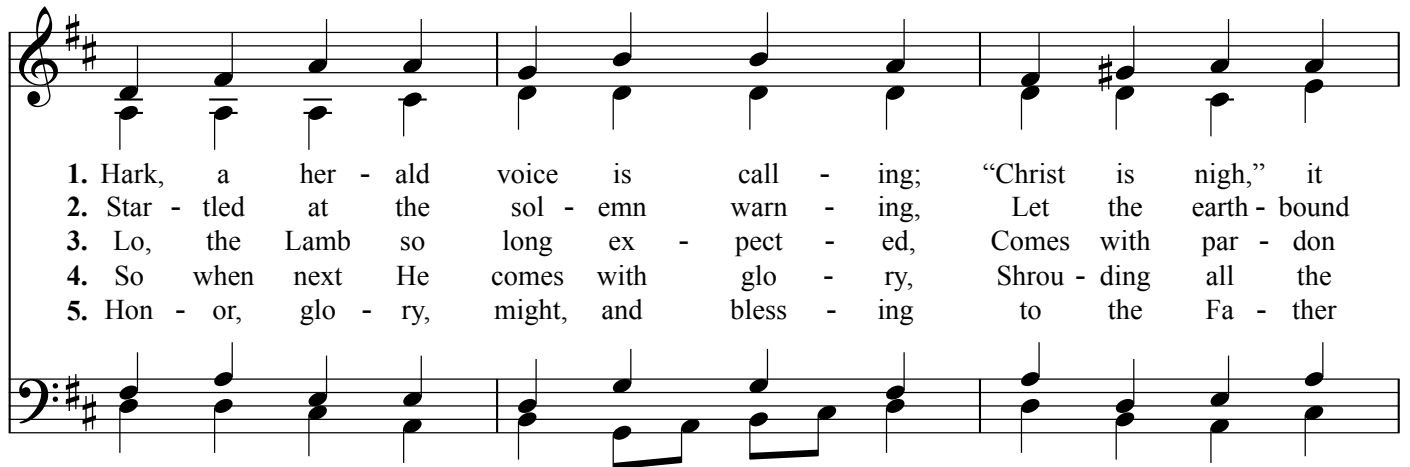


# 227 • Hark, A Herald Voice Is Calling

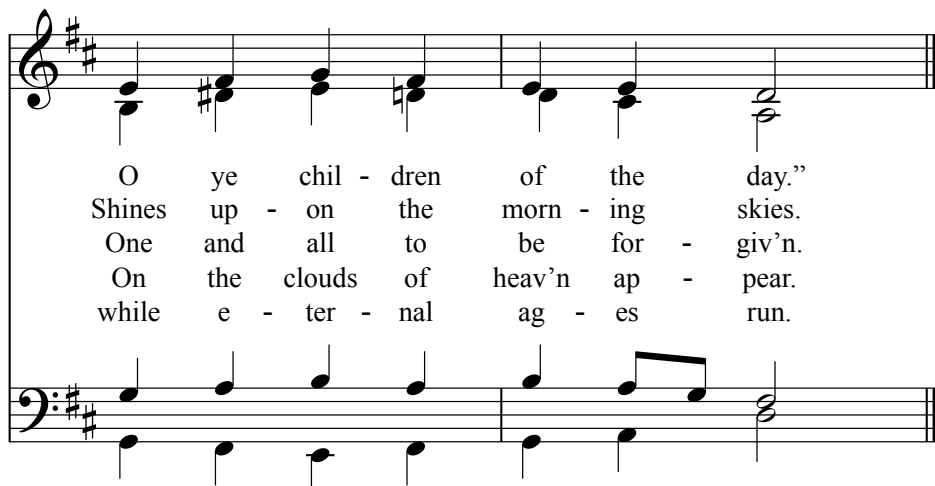
Tune: MERTON (87 87) Text: Vox Clara Ecce Intonat



1. Hark, a her - ald voice is call - ing; "Christ is nigh," it  
2. Star - tled at the sol - emn warn - ing, Let the earth - bound  
3. Lo, the Lamb so long ex - pect - ed, Comes with par - don  
4. So when next He comes with glo - ry, Shrou - ding all the  
5. Hon - or, 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 sloth dis - pel - ling,  
down from heav'n; Let us haste, with tears of sor - row,  
earth in fear, May He then as our de - fend - er,  
and the Son, with the ev - er - last - ing Spir - it,



O ye chil - dren of the day."  
Shines up - on the morn - ing skies.  
One and all to be for - giv'n.  
On the clouds of heav'n ap - pear.  
while e - ter - nal ag - es run.