

LSB 345 Hark! A Thrilling Voice Is Sounding

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Verse 1

1 Hark! A thrilling voice is sounding!
"Christ is near," we hear it say.
"Cast away the works of darkness,
All you children of the day!"

Verse 2

2 Startled at the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, its sun, all sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

Verse 3

3 See, the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heav'n.
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all, to be forgiv'n:

Verse 4

4 So, when next He comes in glory
And the world is wrapped in fear,
He will shield us with His mercy
And with words of love draw near.

Verse 5

5 Honor, glory, might, dominion
to the Father and the Son
With the ever-living Spirit
While eternal ages run!