

Hark, a thrilling voice is sounding

Descant

2 Wak-ened by the sol- emn warn- ing, from earth's bond-age let us rise;
 5 Hon- or, glo- ry, might, and bless- ing to the Fa- ther and the Son,

1 Hark! a thrill- ing voice is sound- ing: "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
 2 Wak-ened by the sol- emn warn- ing, from earth's bond-age let us rise;
 3 Lo! the Lamb, so long ex- pect- ed, comes with par- don down from heaven;
 4 so when next he comes with glo- ry, and the world is wrapped in fear,
 5 Hon- or, glo- ry, might, and bless- ing to the Fa- ther and the Son,

2 Christ, our sun, all sloth dis- pel- ling, shines up- on the morn- ing skies.
 5 with the ev- er- last- ing Spi- rit while un- end- ing a- ges run.

1 "Cast a- way the works of dark- ness, O ye child- ren of the day."
 2 Christ, our sun, all sloth dis- pel- ling, shines up- on the morn- ing skies.
 3 let us haste, with tears of sor- row, one and all to be for- given;
 4 may he with his mer- cy shield us, and with words of love draw near.
 5 with the ev- er- last- ing Spi- rit while un- end- ing a- ges run.

Words: Latin, ca. 6th cent.; tr. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861, alt. Music: *Merton*, William Henry Monk (1823-1889); desc. Alan Gray (1855-1935)
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