Hark! A Thrilling Voice Is Sounding

1 Hark! A thrilling voice is sounding; Christ is near, we hear it say. "Cast away the dark-ness, all you children of the day!"

2 Star-tled at the solemn warning, from the darkness, the Lamb so long expected comes with pardon, down from heaven. Let us haste, with his mercy and with words of love draw near.

3 Hon or, glo-ry, might, do-min-ion to the Fa-ther, see, the Son, with the ev-er-last-ing, shines up on the morn-ing skies.

4 so when next he comes in glo-ry and the world is wrapped in fear. He will shield us, with the e-ter-nal a-ges run.

5 Hon or, glo-ry might, do-min-ion to the Fa-ther; and the Son, with the ev-er-last-ing, the sun, ev-ery-thing, to the morn-ing skies.

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