

Hark! A Herald Voice Is Calling

Caswall

1. Hark! a herald voice calling;
"Christ is near!" it seems to say;
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
waken, children of the day!"
2. Wakened by the solemn warning,
let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ her sun, all sloth dispelling,
shines upon the morning skies.
3. See, the Lamb so long expected
comes with pardon now from heav'n;
let us meet him with repentance,
pray that we may be forgiv'n.
4. So when next he comes with glory,
and earth's final hour draws near,
may he then as our defender
on the clouds of heav'n appear.
5. Honour, glory, virtue, merit,
to the Father and the Son,
with the co-eternal Spirit
while unending ages run.

Inspiration: "Vox clara ecce intonat", Latin, 9th cent.
Lyrics: 87.87; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, in his "Lyra Catholica", 1849.