

# Hark! A herald voice is sounding

WAA 9

Second Tune

5. Honour, glo - ry, vir - tue, mer - it, To the Fa - ther and the Son,

1. Hark! a her - ald voice is sound - ing; 'Christ is nigh!' it seems to say;
2. Star - tled at the sol - emn warn - ing, Let the earthbound soul a - rise;
3. Lo! the Lamb so long ex - pec - ted Comes with par - don down from heav'n;
4. So, when next he comes in glo - ry, Wrap - ping all the earth in fear,
5. Hon - our, glo - ry, vir - tue, mer - it, To the Fa - ther and the Son,

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With the co - e - ter - nal Spir - it, While e - ter - nal a - ges run.

'Cast a - way the dreams of dark - ness, O ye child - ren of the day!'  
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dis - pel - ling, Shines up - on the morn - ing skies.  
Let us haste, with tears of sor - roy, One and all to be for - giv'n.  
May he then as our de - fen - der On the clouds of heav'n ap - pear.  
With the co - e - ter - nal Spir - it, While e - ter - nal a - ges run.