

Earth's Ten Thousand Voices

Walter Hawkins, 1915.

Herbert Cleworth.

Earth's ten thousand voices

Daily rise and fall;

But there's one within me

Clearer than them all.

'Tis the voice of Jesus;

And I do not know

When its tones first sounded,

'Tis so long ago.

As the days of childhood

Happily have sped,

Oft the voice has thrilled me:

"Follow Me!" it said.

Either in the accents

Of authority,

Or of love sore wounded,

As from Calvary.

Speak, Thy servant heareth;

Speak whate'er Thou wilt;

Let me know Thy mercy;

Let me know my guilt.

Conquer my perverseness;

Cure me of delay;

Save me, Lord and Savior,

Savethis very day.