

Hark to the Crying!

Mrs. V. G. Ramsey, 1897.

William May.

Oh, hark to the crying! The nations are dying,  
The nations of earth in their fathomless woe!  
Oh, hark to the groaning: All nature is moaning;  
Unceasing the anguish, unending its flow.

Refrain

Oh, haste where they languish in blindness and anguish,  
Soul-sick and soul-hungry, in madness and strife;  
And tell the glad story, of pardon and glory,  
Of healing and beauty, and fullness of life.

There's a tree of God's planting, with leafage enchanting,  
That cures all earth's madness, and blindness, and care;  
And with power supernal, with pity eternal,  
He offers this balm for her pain and despair.

Refrain

The nations are crying, yes, falling and dying!  
Oh, hasten to tell of the life-giving tree  
Which grows by the river, that floweth forever,  
From the throne of God's mercy, abundant and free.

Refrain