

I Hear a Voice That Comes from Far

Thomas Kelly, 1806.

From Johann Stiastny, 1868.

I hear a voice that comes from far;  
From Calvary it sounds abroad;  
It soothes my soul, and calms my fear;  
It speaks of pardon bought with blood.

And is it true, that many fly  
The sound that bids my soul rejoice;  
And rather choose in sin to die,  
Than turn an ear to mercy's voice!

Alas for those! The day is near,  
When mercy will be heard no more;  
Then will they ask in vain to hear  
The voice they would not hear before.

With such, I own, I once appeared,  
But now I know how great their loss;  
For sweeter sounds were never heard  
Than mercy utters from the cross.

But let me not forget to own,  
That if I differ aught from those,  
'Tis due to sovereign grace alone,  
That oft selects its proudest foes.