

There's a Voice in the Wilderness Crying  
James Milligan, ca. 1925.  
Francis Heins(1878-1949)

There's a voice in the wilderness crying,  
A call from the ways untrod:  
Prepare in the desert a highway,  
A highway for our God!  
The valleys shall be exalted,  
The lofty hills brought low;  
Make straight all the crooked places,  
Where the Lord our God may go!

O Zion, that bringest good tidings,  
Get thee up to the heights and sing!  
Proclaim to a desolate people  
The coming of their King.  
Like the flowers of the field they perish,  
The works of men decay,  
The power and pomp of nations  
Shall pass like a dream away.

But the word of our God endureth,  
The arm of the Lord is strong;  
He stands in the midst of nations,  
And He will right the wrong.  
He shall feed His flock like a shepherd,  
And fold the lambs to His breast;  
In pastures of peace He'll lead them,  
And give to the weary rest.

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