

I Hear Thy Voice

Marion Ham, 1912.

From Felix Mendelssohn.

I hear Thy voice, within the silence speaking;
Above earth's din it rises, calm and clear;
Whatever goal my wayward will is seeking,
Its whispered message tells me Thou art near.

When evil reigns, life's darker depths revealing,
And all the good seem sadly marred by wrong,
Amidst the discord, like sweet music stealing,
Thy voice, abiding, fills my soul with song.

O living voice, within the silence calling,
My spirit answers, wheresoe'er I roam;
Through life's brief day still keep my feet from falling,
And lead me, through the evening shadows, home.