

Hear What the Voice from Heav'n Proclaims
Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.
Music: Scottish Psalter, 1635.

Hear what the voice from Heav'n proclaims,
For all the pious dead;
Sweet is the savor of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

They died in Jesus, and are blest;
How kind their slumbers are!
From sufferings and from sins released,
And freed from every snare.

Far from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with the Lord;
The labors of their mortal life
End in a large reward.