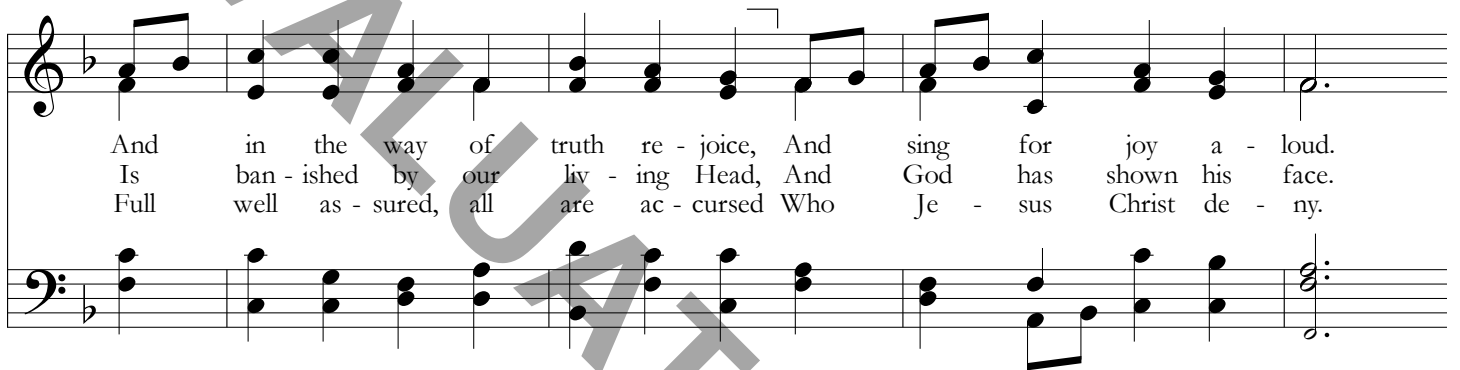


Come Listen to a Prophet's Voice

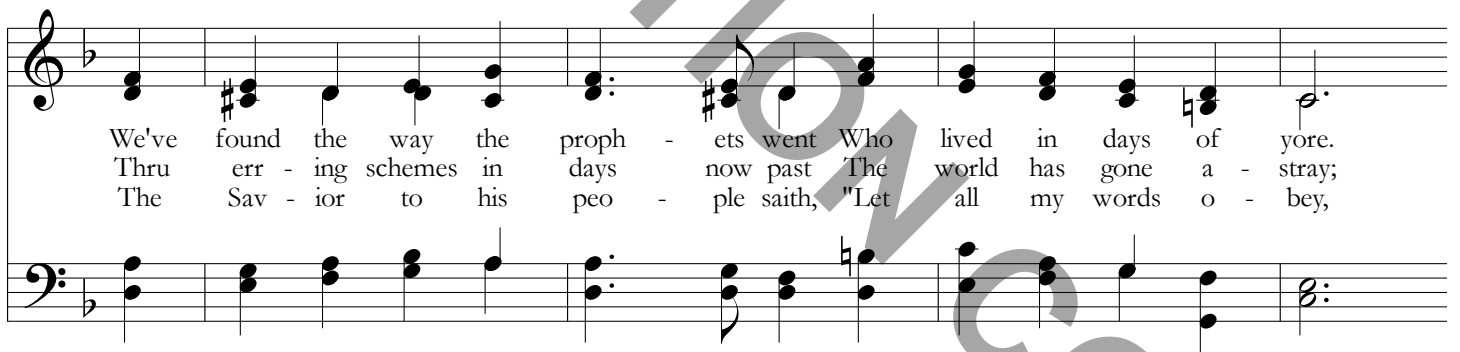
Cheerfully ♩ = 90-110



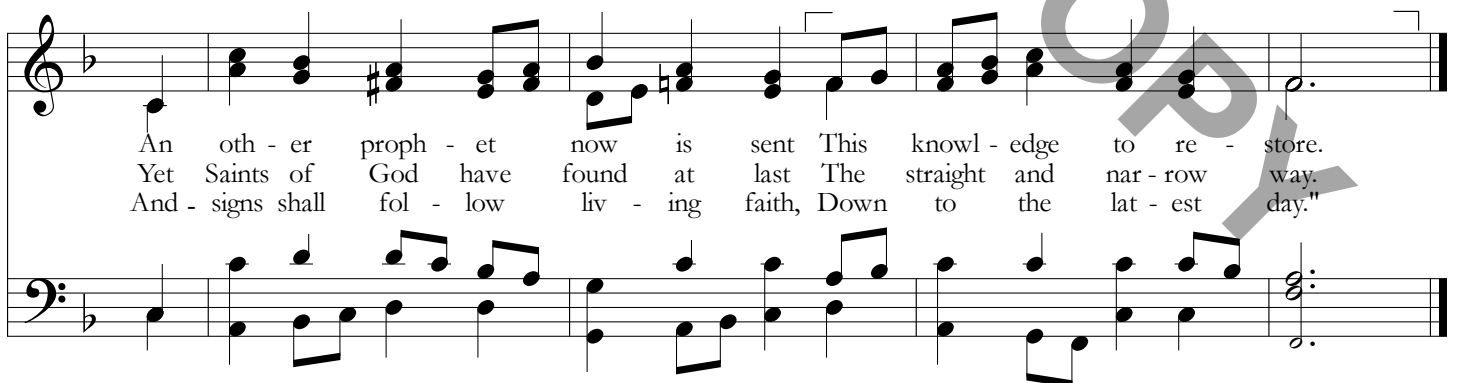
1. Come, lis - ten to a proph - et's voice, And hear the word of God,
2. The gloom of sul - len dark - ness spread Thru earth's ex - tend - ed space
3. 'Tis not in man they put their trust, Nor on his arm re - ly.



And in the way of truth re - joice, And sing for joy a - loud.
Is ban - ished by our liv - ing Head, And God has shown his face.
Full well as - sured, all are ac - cursed Who Je - sus Christ de - ny.



We've found the way the proph - ets went Who lived in days of yore.
Thru err - ing schemes in days now past The world has gone a - stray;
The Sav - ior to his peo - ple saith, "Let all my words o - bey,



An oth - er proph - et now is sent This knowl - edge to re - store.
Yet Saints of God have found at last The straight and nar - row way.
And - signs shall fol - low liv - ing faith, Down to the lat - est day."

Text: Joseph S. Murdock, 1822-1899

Music: Traditional English melody; arr. Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874; adapted

NOEL
C.M.D.