

# Hark! The Voice of Love and Mercy

Citation, lyrics and music are copied from The Cyber Hymnal and are public domain. Midi file is modified to piano only. Lyrics may be modified for doctrinal accuracy. This version is not copyrighted. If you find it a blessing, please feel free to use it. – *In Christ, Paul W. Davis*

And when the sixth hour was come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani? which is, being interpreted, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? And some of them that stood by, when they heard it, said, Behold, he calleth Elias. And one ran and filled a sponge full of vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink, saying, Let alone; let us see whether Elias will come to take him down. And Jesus cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost. And the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom. (*Mark 15:33-38*)

After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst. Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost. (*John 19:28-30*)

<p><b>Words:</b> Attributed variously to Jonathan Evans, 1784, and Benjamin Francis, 1787.</p> <p><b>Music:</b> "Bryn Calfaria", William Owen, 1852. (midi, mp3)</p>	<p>Listen to the hymn melody</p>
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Hark! the voice of love and mercy  
Sounds aloud from Calvary;  
See, it rends the rocks asunder,

Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:  
"It is finished!" "It is finished!"  
"It is finished!" Hear the dying Savior cry;  
Hear the dying Savior cry.  
"It is finished!" O what pleasure  
Do these precious words afford;  
Heav'nly blessings, without measure,  
Flow to us from Christ the Lord:  
"It is finished!" "It is finished!"  
"It is finished!" Saints the dying words record;  
Saints the dying words record.

Finished all the types and shadows  
Of the ceremonial law;  
Finished all that God had promised;  
Death and hell no more shall awe:  
"It is finished!" "It is finished!"  
"It is finished!" Saints, from hence your comfort draw;  
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,  
Join to sing the glorious theme;  
All in earth, and all in heaven,  
Join to praise Emmanuel's Name;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! Glory to the bleeding Lamb!  
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!