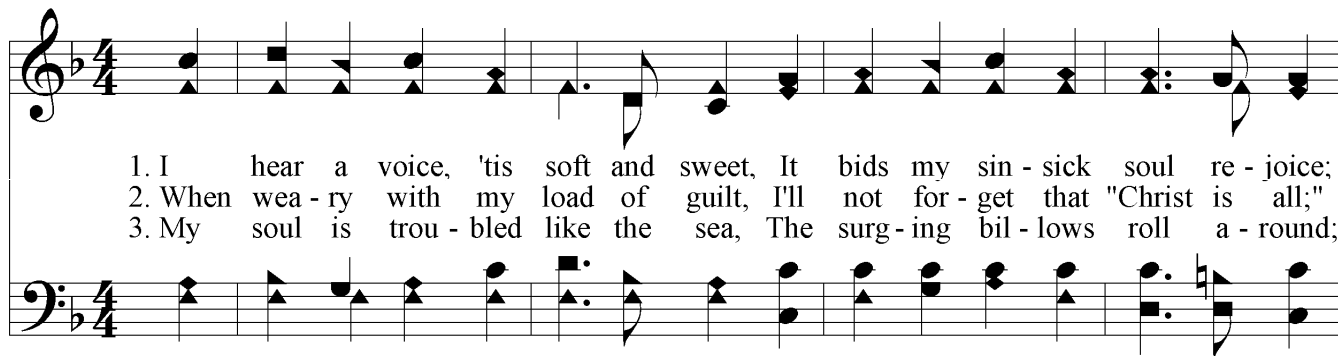
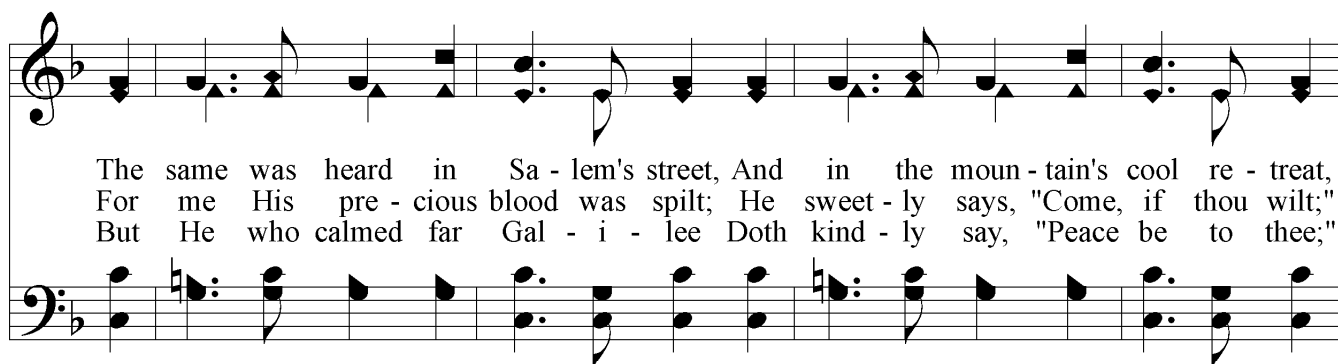


I Hear A Voice, 'Tis Soft And Sweet

VOX SALVATORIS



1. I hear a voice, 'tis soft and sweet, It bids my sin - sick soul re - joice;
2. When wea - ry with my load of guilt, I'll not for - get that "Christ is all;"
3. My soul is trou - bled like the sea, The surg - ing bil - lows roll a - round;

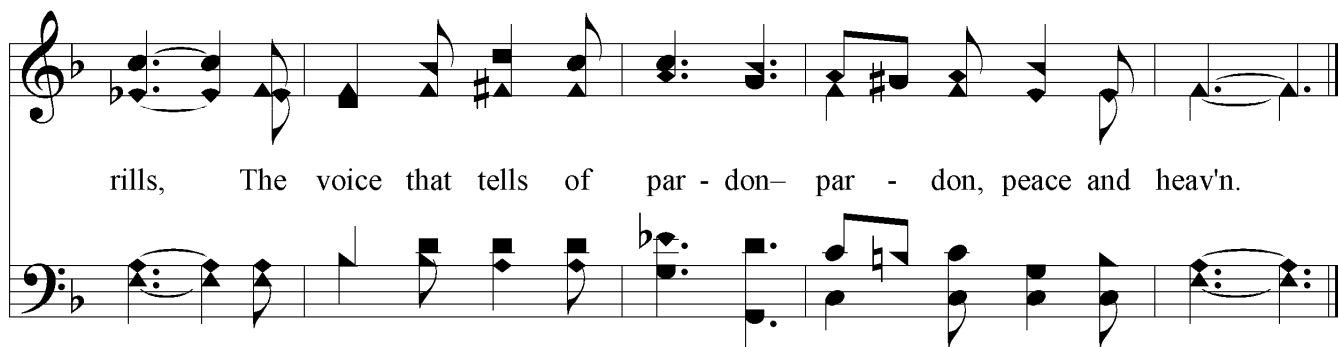


The same was heard in Sa - lem's street, And in the moun - tain's cool re - treat,
For me His pre - cious blood was spilt; He sweet - ly says, "Come, if thou wilt;"
But He who calmed far Gal - i - lee Doth kind - ly say, "Peace be to thee;"

Chorus



My Sav - ior's voice.
How glad the call! Sweet - er than chim - ing bells, Soft - er than eve - ning
How blest the sound!



rills, The voice that tells of par - don— par - don, peace and heav'n.