

My Saviour's Voice

C. E. M.

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mel. 1.) I've heard the sound of my dear Sav-our's voice, Sweet is the e-cho
2.) His Shep-herd voice de-light-ed me to hear: When I was lost I
3.) His lov-ing voice, there is none quite so dear In dark-est hours it

mel. 4 bid-ding me re-joice; It thrills my heart with mu-sic from a-bove
heard Him call-ing near; He bade my soul, un-safe and sore op-pressed,
brings the need-ed cheer, How glad the prom-ise of my Sav-iour-Friend:

6 And with a rap-ture of re-deem-ing love, mel.
"Come un-to Me and I will give you rest." How sweet the voice, how won-der-ful the
"Lo! I am with you, e-ven to the end." How sweet the voice, how

10 sound, Down in my soul its ech-oes ere a-bound, Oh, for the
won-der-ful the sound, Down in my soul its ech-oes a-bound,

14 time when we with Him a-bide! I shall in heav'n be near His side!
Oh, for the time when we with Him a-bide, In heav-en near His side!