A Voice from the Desert Comes Awful and Shrill

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST DENIO

| d - | l, - f, - r - | t, - s, - d - | m - m - r - | d - - - d - |
A Voice from the desert comes awful and shrill; The

| l, - f, - r - | t, - s, - d - | m - m - r - | d - - - d - |
Lord is ad- vancing; pre- pare ye the way! The

| m - m - s - | m - d - d - | m - m - s - | r - - - m - |
word of Je- hovah he comes to ful- fil, And

| d - l, - r - | t, - s, - d - | m - m - r - | d - - - |
o'er the dark world pour the splendor of day.

The other verses

2 Bring down the proud mountain, though towering to heaven,
And be the low valley exalted on high;
The rough path and crooked be made smooth and even,
For, Zion! your King, your Redeemer, is nigh.

3 The beams of salvation his progress illume,
The lone, dreary wilderness sings of her God;
The rose and the myrtle there suddenly bloom,
And the olive of peace spreads its branches abroad.

Tune ST DENIO (Welsh melody); words by William Drummond of Hawthornden (1585–1649). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.