Lo, in the wilderness a voice



- 1 Lo, in the wilderness a voice
 'Make straight the way' is crying:
 When all are turning from the light,
 And hope and love seem dying,
 The prophet comes to make us clean:
 'There standeth one you have not seen,
 Whose voice you are denying.'
- 2 God give us grace to hearken now

 To those who come to warn us,

 Give sight and strength, that we may kill

 The vices that have torn us,

 Lest love professed should disappear

 In creeds of hate, contempt, and fear,

 That crush and overturn us.
- 3 When from the vineyard cruel men
 Cast out the heavenly powers
 And all the world denies its Lord,
 The earth in ruin cowers.
 Now come, O God, in thy great might!
 Unchanged, unchanging is thy right,
 Unswayed thy justice towers.