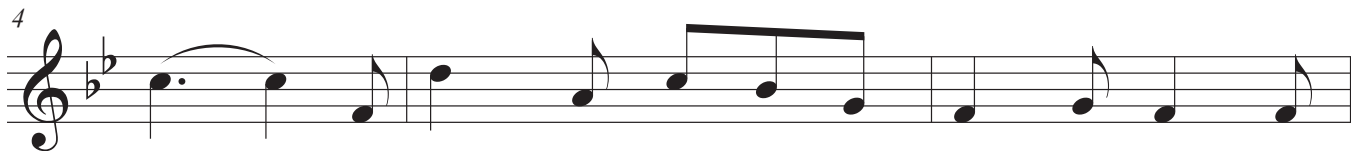


A voice cries out in the wilderness



A voice cries out in the wil - der - ness, Pre - pare the Lord a
 A choir sings in - to - the si - lent night, "O come Em - man - u -
 O ev - ery val - ley shall be filled up, and ev - ery heart e -



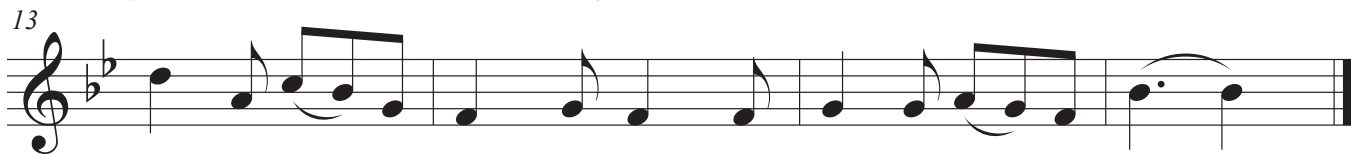
way!" _____ A voice calls out of our lone - li - ness for
 el!" _____ The song breaks in - to our dark - ened hearts, our
 late; _____ For peace is strong - er than vi - o - lence, and



night to break in - to day. _____ We cry that wars _____ and
 fright - ened voi - ces now swell. _____ We cry for heal - ling
 love is loud - er than hate. _____ We cry for joy _____ and



vi - o - lence and rank _____ in - jus - tice cease: _____ We
 and for hope, for bro - ken souls' re - lease: _____ We
 yearn for love and grace now to _____ in - crease: _____ We



pray the ho - ly peace of God; come now, O Prince of Peace. _____
 pray the ho - ly peace of God; come now, O Prince of Peace. _____
 pray the ho - ly peace of God; come now, O Prince of Peace. _____

TEXT: Charles Spence Freeman, November 2018

MUSIC: Tune CAROL, Richard Storrs Willis, 1850 (see *Glory to God* #123)