

Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother

G D D7

1. Hast thou heard it, O my broth - er, God's e - ter - nal voice to thee,
 2. Wilt thou an - swer, O my broth - er, Doubt - ing not the beck - oning star
 3. Hast thou heard it, O my broth - er, Like pro - phet - ic souls of yore?

5 G D A7 D7 G D7 G

Soft - ly call - ing toward the out - land Where his Zi - on yet shall be?
 Like a bea - con guid - ing for - ward Where the fron - tier coun - tries are?
 When the com - mon mind was list - less, They God's vi - tal mess - age bore.

9 D G D G D7

"Some - thing for you; go and find it. Brave the broad un - chart - ed sea,
 Hear God's whis - per in the still - ness, "Go, O youth, I bid you go.
 Search the stores of earth and heav - en; Watch the skies for guid - ing ray;

13 G D A7 D7 G D7 G

Where be - yond the seen hor - i - zon Lies the land of prom - ise free."
 When you move in faith, my Spir - it Shall with - in your spir - it glow."
 Trust in God and in each oth - er For the light of each new day.

Text: Roy A. Cheville, 1897-1986 © 1950 Herald Publishing House.

Tune: Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, 1756-1791