

Come, Listen to a Prophet's Voice

Text: Joseph S. Murdock, 1822–1899

Music: Joseph J. Daynes, 1851–1920

Quoted here from the 1927 hymnal

Come, listen to a prophet's voice, And hear the word of God,
And in the way of truth rejoice, And sing for joy aloud.
We've found the way the prophets went Who lived in days of yore.
Another prophet now is sent This knowledge to restore.

The gloom of sullen darkness spread Thru earth's extended space
Is banished by our living Head, And God has shown his face.
Thru erring schemes in days now past The world has gone astray;
Yet Saints of God have found at last The straight and narrow way.

'Tis not in man they put their trust Nor on his arm rely.
Full well assured, all are accursed Who Jesus Christ deny.
The Savior to his people saith, "Let all my words obey,
And signs shall follow living faith, Down to the latest day."

The sick on whom the oil was poured, And hands in meekness laid,
Are by the power of God restored Through faith, as Jesus said.
No more in slavish fear we mourn, No yoke of Bondage wear;
No more beneath delusion groan, Nor superstition fear.

Of every dispensation past, Of every promise made,
The first be last, the last be first, The living and the dead.
To Zion's mount shall saviors come, Their thousands being to rest,
Who through the great Millennium Shall Be among the blest.