## Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims





Hear what the voice from Heav'n proclaims, For all the pious dead; Sweet is the savor of their names, And soft their sleeping bed.

They died in Jesus, and are blest; How kind their slumbers are! From sufferings and from sins released, And freed from every snare.

Far from this world of toil and strife, They're present with the Lord; The labors of their mortal life End in a large reward.

Isaac Watts

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