UFFINGHAM  L. M.

JEREMIAH CLARK

STEPHEN G. BULFINCH
Adapted

1. Hath not thy heart within thee burned At evening's
calm and holy hour, As if its inmost
depths discerned The presence of a loftier power?
thought awake, And every dream of earth depart.
nies to hear Whose heavenly echoes never cease.
2. It was the voice of God that spoke In silence
to thy silent heart, And bade each worthier accents whispering peace, Make us Thy har-
3. O voice of God, forever near, In low, sweet