A voice cries out

1. Console my people, the ones dear to me; speak to the heart of Jerusalem: the time of your mourning is ended now, the Lord of life will come.

REFRAIN:

A voice cries out in the wilderness: "Prepare a way for the Lord!"

A voice cries out in the wilderness: "Make straight a highway for God!"

2. Every valley is made a plain, every mountain is leveled; the glory of God shall then be revealed, and the nations will sing in praise.

3. A voice shouts: "Cry!" O what shall I cry? All flesh is like grass and its flowers: the grass may wither, the flowers may fade, but the Word of the Lord is for ever.

4. Zion, shout from the mountain top, lift up your voice, o Jerusalem, and say to the people of God's own land, :Be hold, be - hold your God!"

5. The Lord will appear as a shepherd, holding his lambs in his arms, keeping his flock so close to his heart, leading them all, old and young.