The Sound Of His Voice

(Wayne Haun/Mike Payne/Ray Davis)

Verse 1

He spoke the world into existence.
His voice turned the darkness to light.
His words prevail, and they never fail
To show us His power and might.
The seas roll apart at His bidding,
And mountains move as He demands.
He can whisper or shout,
But without a doubt,
The whole world is at His command.

Chorus

At the sound of His voice, angels assemble.
The sound of his voice makes demons tremble.
He speaks when the dark storms are raging,
The winds and waves must obey.
And on a bright cloud of glory
He'll step out someday,
And at the sound of His voice,
We'll be called away.

Verse 2

He tenderly spoke to Elijah,
with a still, small voice in the cave.
At Lazarus' tomb, He shattered the gloom
When He called him out of the grave.
I was desperately seeking a refuge
When I heard Him calling my name.
Since I made the choice to follow that voice,
My life has not been the same.

Chorus

At the sound of His voice, angels assemble. The sound of his voice makes demons tremble. He speaks when the dark storms are raging, The winds and waves must obey.

And on a bright cloud of glory

He'll step out someday,

And at the sound of His voice,

We'll be called away.

And at the sound of His voice.

Reprise