

# Secret Garden, Raise Your Voices

Though the night be dark and fearful  
Though we face the dimming day  
Though the heart be sad and tearful  
Trust in Him, He will light the way  
Raise your Voices!  
Raise your voices!  
praise to Him- the living word  
To the heaven high ascending  
Raise your voices to the Lord

Through the mists in this vale of sorrow  
Through the glass we but darkly see  
We will rise again tomorrow  
Then, our eyes will lifted be  
Raise your voices!  
Raise your voices!  
Praise to Him- the living word  
To the heaven high ascending  
Raise your voices to the Lord

Long the road that has no ending  
Far the path that has no return  
And the soul is ever wending

To the place it first was born

See the host of angels sing  
When they hear that trumpet sound  
When the piper's call is ringing  
Than shall my soul be ever homeward bound  
Raise your voices!  
Raise your voices!  
Praise to Him- the living word  
To the heaven high ascending  
Raise your voices to the Lord

Mountains tall and seas will thunder  
One unceasing shorus sing  
Heav'n and earth will sleep no longer  
Than the universe as one will sing  
Raise your voices!  
Raise your voices!  
Praise to Him- the living word  
To the heaven high ascending  
Raise your voices to the Lord!  
Raise your voices to the Lord!