

# Bethany Dillon, Voice Calling Out

I hear a voice calling out  
I hear a voice in this wilderness  
Where darkness has reigned for so long  
Ground is being taken

The trumpet sounds  
And Your glory touches the ground  
And we all stand in awe  
Who is this?  
This glory far beyond us  
I hear a voice

I hear a drum beating  
heaven's drawing near  
The sky will open  
Your people are being healed  
I hear a voice

[chorus:]

Heaven's battle cry  
Rise  
See the sun light what was hidden  
Heaven's heart beat  
See is moving  
What was a whisper is now  
A voice calling out

I see a generation rising up  
No longer accepting lies  
Running to the battlefield  
And losing their lives

I see a generation rising up  
No longer accepting lies  
As a band of worshipers run to the battlefield  
They're finding their lives  
I hear a voice