F. D. R. (A Voice is Stilled)

Words by Martin Heybach
Music by Mrs. Harold Heiser

A Voice is stilled We heard it when Despair held fast The hearts of men

A voice is stilled That strong and true From out of fear Wrought hope a new

A voice is stilled To the world The Banners of the Free unfurled

Weep ye sons, And daughters mourn O Weep humanity Unborn

The urn of grief must yet be filled With love of Him Whose voice is stilled

May 13, 1945

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