

You've Heard His Voice

Barry McGuire

If you've ever walked in the summer rain
Slept where the winds and the snows have lain
If you've ever known a lonely train
Well, then you've heard His voice
You've heard His voice and you know His name

If you've bowed your head and you're filled with pride
You learned of death when a friend has died
And tasted tears when a child has cried
Then you've heard His voice
You've heard His voice and you know His name

You've heard His voice in the winds of spring
You've seen his face where the roses cling
He is the touch that the warm rains bring
He'll make His home in the heart of everything

In the driving rains of a summer squall
When the summer's gone, the petals fall
When the day is done and the night birds call
Then you'll hear His voice
You'll hear His voice and know His name
You'll know His name
You'll know His name