

2.

to the world." The day had come, —

the swords were drawn, — then passed the night — with —

*mf* Slowly, with expression  
out a dawn. The gift of God was not de - nied, the

faith of saints was jus - ti - fied.

Calligraphy by Warren Luch



Music: Brent Neal Jorgensen  
Words: Thomas Irving Wright

August 1980

# The Sign

Moderately

*mp*

The proph - et spoke, the peo - ple heard, but few be - lieved his  
threat was made that saints would die, un - less the sign shone

gra - cious word. The wick - ed scoffed, the right - eous - mourned, be - cause the words of  
in the sky. The time was set, the law was made. The wick - ed laughed; the

*f* a little faster

life were scorned. A sign was giv - en to show the  
right - eous prayed. And then from heav - en His voice was

1.

day — our Sav - ior Je - sus would come their way. The  
heard: — "To - mor - row come I un -