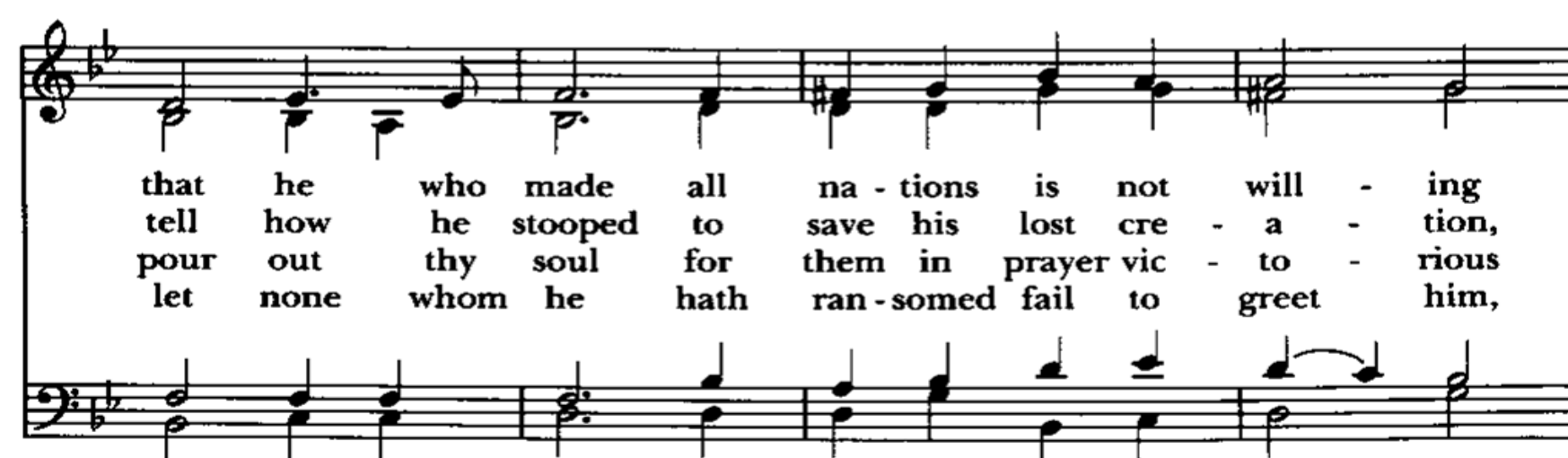


1 O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,  
 2 Pro - claim to ev - ery peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion  
 3 Send her - alds forth to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;  
 4 He comes a - gain! O Zi - on, ere thou meet him,



to tell to all the world that God is Light;  
 that God, in whom they live and move, is Love;  
 give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;  
 make known to ev - ery heart his sav - ing grace;



that he who made all na - tions is not will - ing  
 tell how he stooped to save his lost cre - a - tion,  
 pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious  
 let none whom he hath ran - somed fail to greet him,



one soul should fail to know his love and might.  
 and died on earth that all might live a - bove.  
 till God shall bring his king - dom's joy - ful day.  
 through thy ne - glect, un - fit to see his face.

*Refrain*



Pub - lish glad ti - dings: ti - dings of peace,



ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease.

1 O Mas - ter let me walk with thee in low - ly  
 2 Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear,  
 3 Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee in clos - er,  
 4 in hope that sends a shin - ing ray far down the

paths of ser - vice free; tell me thy se - cret;  
 win - ning word of love; teach me the way - ward  
 dear - er com - pa - ny, in work that keeps faith  
 fu - ture's broad - ening way, in peace that on - ly

help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care.  
 feet to stay, and guide them in the home - ward way.  
 sweet and strong, in trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong,  
 thou canst give, with thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

Words: Washington Gladden (1836-1918)

Music: Maryton, Henry Percy Smith (1825-1898)

LM


598

Soon and Very Soon




1. Soon and ver - y soon we are goin' to see the King,  
2. No more cry - in' there we are goin' to see the King,  
3. No more dy - in' there we are goin' to see the King,  
4. Soon and ver - y soon we are goin' to see the King,





Soon and ver - y soon we are goin' to see the King,  
No more cry - in' there we are goin' to see the King,  
No more dy - in' there we are goin' to see the King,  
Soon and ver - y soon we are goin' to see the King,





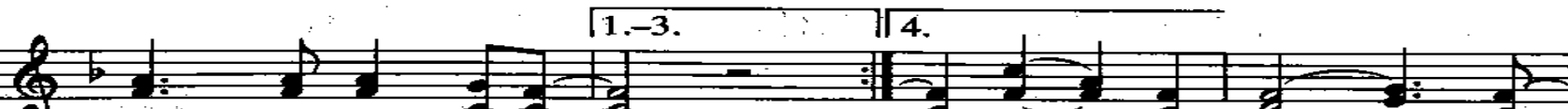
Soon and ver - y soon we are goin' to see the King,  
No more cry - in' there we are goin' to see the King,  
No more dy - in' there we are goin' to see the King,  
Soon and ver - y soon we are goin' to see the King,






Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, we're





goin' to see the King! Hal - le - lu - jah,





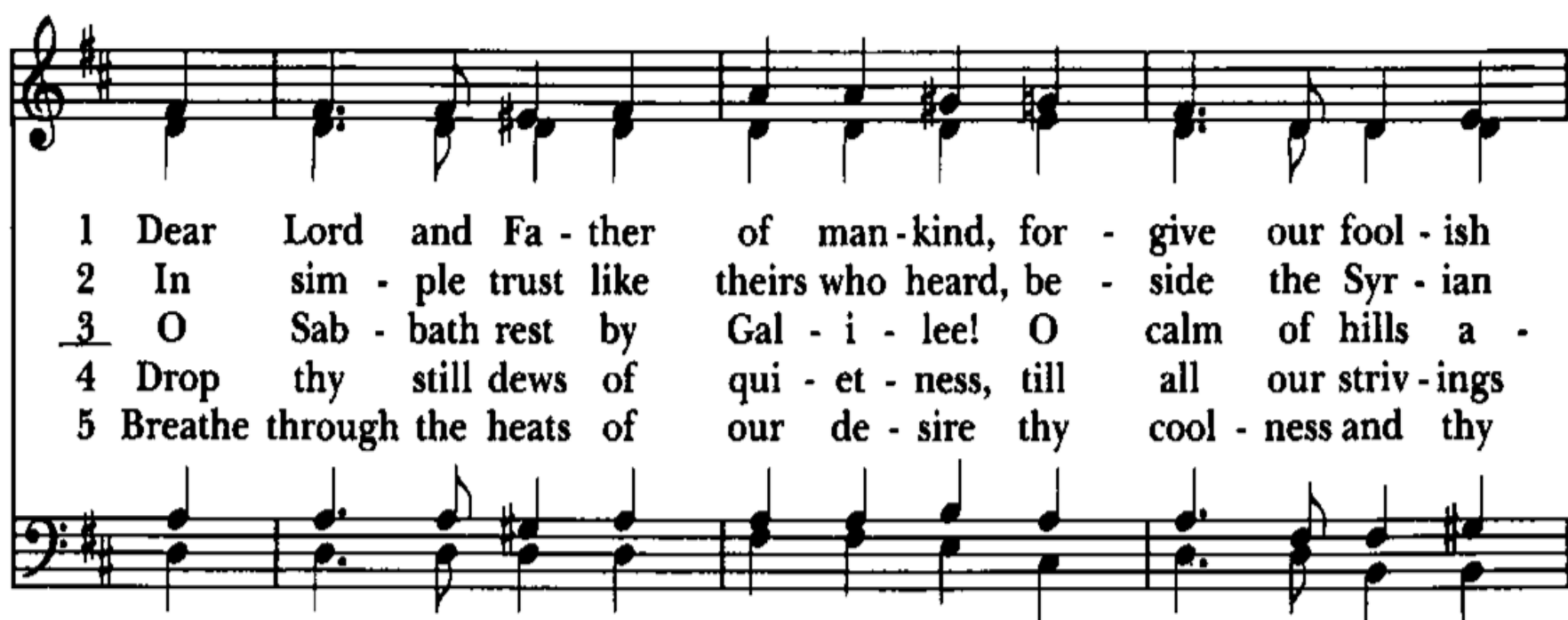
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -





lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

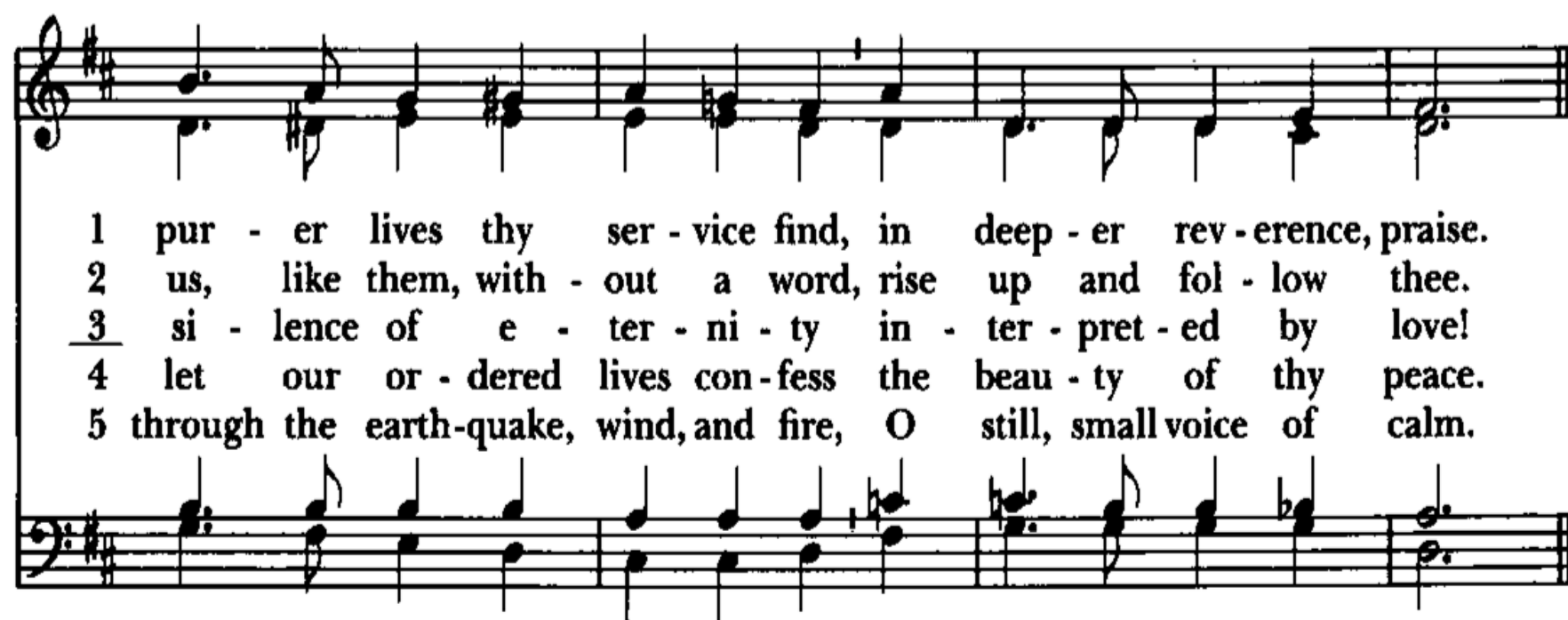




1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, for - give our fool - ish  
 2 In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, be - side the Syr - ian  
 3 O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a -  
 4 Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, till all our striv - ings  
 5 Breathe through the heats of our de - sire thy cool - ness and thy



1 ways! Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, in  
 2 sea, the gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, let  
 3 bove, where Je - sus knelt to share with thee the  
 4 cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and  
 5 balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; speak



1 pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, in deep - er rev - erence, praise.  
 2 us, like them, with - out a word, rise up and fol - low thee.  
 3 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty in - ter - pret - ed by love!  
 4 let our or - dered lives con - fess the beau - ty of thy peace.  
 5 through the earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm.

398 I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

1. I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus,  
2. Though no one join me, still I will fol - low,  
3. The world be - hind me, the cross be - fore me,

I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus,  
Though no one join me, still I will fol - low,  
The world be - hind me, the cross be - fore me,

I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus—  
Though no one join me, still I will fol - low—  
The world be - hind me, the cross be - fore me—

No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back!

Text: Ascribed to an Indian prince; as sung in Garo, Assam  
Tune: ASSAM, 10 10 10 8; Indian Folk melody, Paul B. Smith; harm. by Norman Johnson, 1928-1983  
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