

O Zion, Haste

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth! Isa. 52:7; Mt. 28:19-20

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark - some
3. Pro - claim to eve - ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to

world that God is light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - ior's dy - ing,
live and move, is love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - tor - ious;

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad tid - ings,
And died on earth that we might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.

tid - ings of peace; Tid - ings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease.