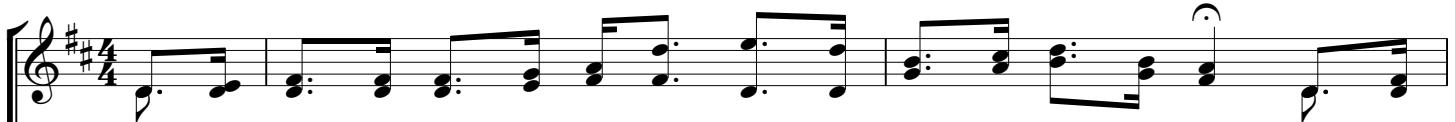


Joyful News

*I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy. Psa. 132:16; Isa. 61:10
The very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless. 1 Th. 5:23*



1. Je - sus brought me to the moun-tain, Where sal - va - tion ech - oes roll; Liv - ing
2. Je - sus brought me back to E - den, Where the sun doth ev - er shine; Pre - cious,
3. Oh, the bliss of full sal - va - tion Wakes the chords of mel - o - dy, In our
4. Broth - er, when this life is end - ed, On our pin - ions we shall rise, Where the
5. We shall reach the fields el - y - sian, When this mor - tal life is o'er; Have a



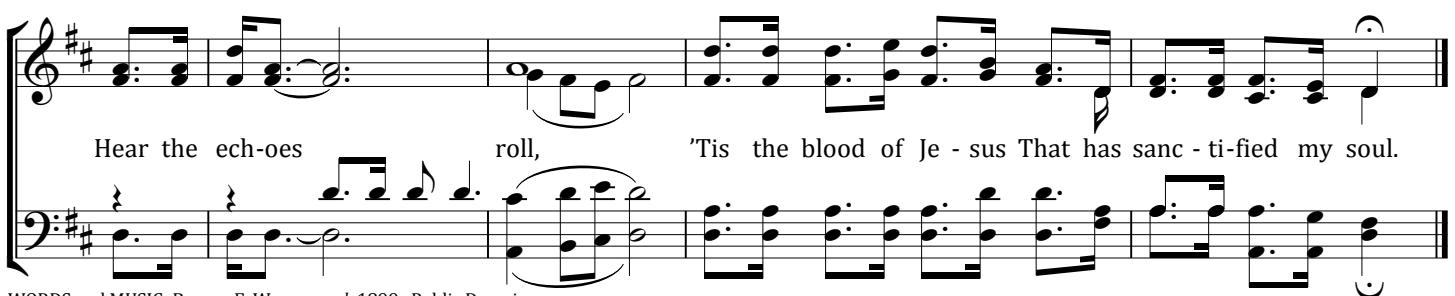
Refrain



by the crys - tal foun - tain, Which has made me ful - ly whole.
sweet, and pure re-demp - tion, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is mine.
hearts a sweet vi - bra - tion With all heav-en's min - strel - sy. Sound the tid - ings of sal - va - tion,
saints can - not be num - bered, In that world be-yond the skies.
bright, im - mor - tal vi - sion On that ev - er-peace - ful shore.



Let its ech - oes on - ward roll; Praise the Lord, ye ran-somed na - tion, For He heals the wound-ed soul.



Hear the ech - oes roll, 'Tis the blood of Je - sus That has sanc - ti-fied my soul.