

MISSIONARY HYMNS

FROM THE HYMNAL



FOR THE
USE OF THE GENERAL
CONVENTION



CINCINNATI, 1910

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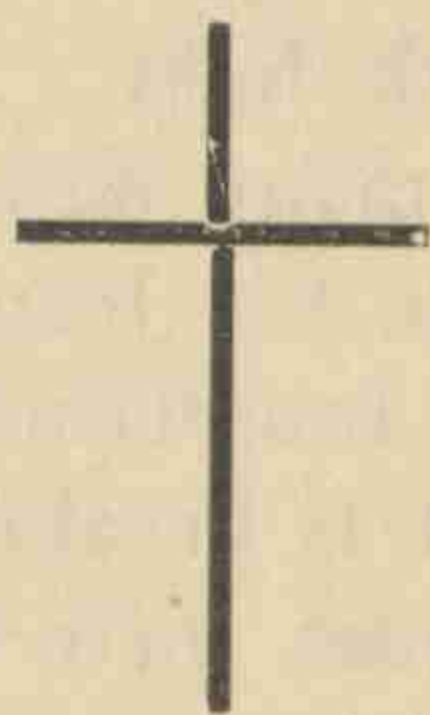
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

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MISS
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1. (62)

FROM the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom
To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.
Light of Light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

2 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

3 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

4 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesu, follows Thee.
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of Light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

2. (143)

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2 As of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

3. (161)

Tune—Hymn 66, Mendelssohn.

SON of God, our Captain of salvation,
Thyself by suffering schooled to human
grief,

We bless Thee for Thy sons of consolation,
Who follow in the steps of Thee their chief;

2 Those whom Thy Spirit's dread vocation
severs.

To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering
host;

Whose toilsome years are spent in brave en-
deavors

To bear Thy saving Name from coast to
coast;

3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts
grow stronger,

And sends fresh warriors to the great cam-
 paign,
 Bids the lone convert feel estranged no
 longer,
 And wins the sundered to be one again;
 4 And all true helpers, patient, kind, and skillful,
 Who shed Thy light across our darkened
 earth,
 Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,
 Soothe the sick bed, and share the children's
 mirth.

4. (249)

O SION haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
 To tell to all the world that God is Light;
 That He Who made all nations is not willing
 One soul should perish, lost in shades of
 night;
 Publish glad tidings;
 Tidings of peace;
 Tidings of Jesus,
 Redemption and release.

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
 Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
 With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
 Or of the life He died for them to win.
 Publish, etc.

3 'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition
 The souls for whom the Lord His life laid
 down;
 Beware lest, slothful to fulfill thy mission,
 Thou lose one jewel that should deck His
 crown.
 Publish, etc.

4 Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation
 That God, in Whom they live and move, is
 love:
 Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
 And died on earth that man might live
 above.
 Publish, etc.

5 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their
way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victo-
rious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.
Publish, etc.

6 He comes again—O Sion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving
grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to
greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.
Publish, etc.

5. (252)

THE morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Sion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel call obey.
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

6. (253)

FLING out the banner! let it float
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
 The sun, that lights its shining folds,
 The cross, on which the Saviour died.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
 In anxious silence o'er the sign;
 And vainly seek to comprehend
 The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
 Shall see from far the glorious sight,
 And nations, crowding to be born,
 Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
 That sink and perish in the strife,
 Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
 And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
 Our glory, only in the cross;
 Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
 Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
 Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours
 We conquer only in that sign.

7. (254)

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand;
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile:
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown;
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

8. (255)

HASTEN the time appointed,
By prophets long foretold,
When all shall dwell together,
One Shepherd and one Fold.
Let every idol perish,
To moles and bats be thrown,
And every prayer be offered
To God in Christ alone.

2 Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore.
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

3 Let all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love.
Let war be learned no longer,
Let strife and tumult cease,
All earth His blessèd kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

4 O long-expected dawning,
 Come with thy cheering ray!
 When shall the morning brighten,
 The shadows flee away?
 O sweet anticipation!
 It cheers the watchers on,
 To pray, and hope, and labor,
 Till the dark night be gone.

9. (257)

SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations;
 Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
 By Thy pains and consolations
 Draw the Gentiles unto Thee!

2 Of Thy cross the wondrous story,
 Be it to the nations told;
 Let them see Thee in Thy glory
 And Thy mercy manifold.

3 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
 Pants for Thee each mortal breast,
 Human tears for Thee are flowing,
 Human hearts in Thee would rest.

4 Thirsting as for dews of even,
 As the new-mown grass for rain,
 Thee they seek as God of heaven,
 Thee as Man for sinners slain.

5 Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting!
 Stretched the hand and strained the sight,
 For Thy Spirit, new creating,
 Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.

6 Give the word, and of the preacher
 Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
 Till on earth by every creature
 Glory to the Lamb be sung!

10. (260)

L ORD, her watch Thy Church is keeping;
 When shall earth Thy rule obey?
 When shall end the night of weeping?
 When shall break the promised day?

See the whitening harvest languish,
Waiting still the laborers' toil;
Was it vain, Thy Son's deep anguish?
Shall the Strong retain the spoil?

- 2 Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard:
Can they hear without a preacher?
Lord almighty, give the word!
Give the word! in every nation
Let the gospel trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation,
To the earth's remotest bound.
- 3 Then the end! Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gathered in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banished sin;
Gone forever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;
Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping;
Come, Lord Jesus, come to reign!

11. (261)

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

- 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

12. (262)

LORD of the harvest, it is right and meet
That we should lay oblations at Thy feet,
With joyful Alleluia!

2 To Thee, O Lord of harvest, Who hast heard,
And to Thy white-robed reapers given the
word,
We sing our Alleluia!

3 O Christ, Who in the wide world's fallow lea,
Hast sown in blood the precious seed, to Thee
We sing our Alleluia!

4 To Thee, O Holy Ghost, Whose gracious rain
And living breath hath fed the ghostly grain,
We sing our Alleluia!

5 Yea, West and East, the Harvest men went
forth:
"We come" has sounded to the South and
North,
At morn sing Alleluia!

6 In fields of home, in fields the far away,
Toilers for Jesus hail the golden day.
At noon sing Alleluia!

7 The winds of God have blown with living
breath,
His dews have fallen on the plains of death.
At eve sing Alleluia!

8 Glory to God! the Church in patience cries;
Glory to God! the Church in bliss replies,
With endless Alleluia!

13. (263)

YE Christian heralds, go, proclaim
Salvation in Emmanuel's Name:
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

2 God shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And calm the savage breast to peace.

- 3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then may we meet to part no more,
Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

14. (265)

ARM of the Lord, awake! awake!
Put on Thy strength! the nations shake!
And let the world adoring see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

- 2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
I am Jehovah, God alone:
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

- 3 Let Sion's time of favor come;
Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home:
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' Fold.

- 4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

15. (288)

OSPIRIT of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light!
Confusion, order, in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might,
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Convert the nations! far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every people call Him Lord.

16. (323)

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free:
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go:
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4 Kings shall bow down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend:
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

5 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand forever,
His changeless Name of Love.

17. (326)

O VERY God of very God,
And very Light of Light,
Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod,
That so it might be bright;

2 Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,
Thick darkness blinds our eyes;
Cold is the night; Thy people long
That Thou, their Sun, wouldst rise.

3 And even now, though dull and gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect day,
That never shall be past.

4 Oh, guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore
Where Thou, our everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore!

5 We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till Thou shalt come our gloom to chase,
With healing in Thy wings.

18. (327)

THOU, Whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the Gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2 Thou Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly-blind,
Oh, now, to all mankind,
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight!

Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And, in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

- 4 Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light!

19. (329)

THY kingdom come, O God!
Thy rule, O Christ, begin!
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin!

- 2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?
- 3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?
- 4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.
- 5 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

20. (368)

ALLELUIA! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia, His the triumph,
His the victory alone:
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

- 2 Alleluia! not as orphans
 Are we left in sorrow now;
 Alleluia! He is near us,
 Faith believes, nor questions how:
 Though the cloud from sight received Him,
 When the forty days were o'er:
 Shall our hearts forget His promise,
 "I am with you evermore?"
- 3 Alleluia! Bread of Heaven,
 Thou on earth our Food, our Stay!
 Alleluia! here the sinful
 Flee to Thee from day to day:
 Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
 Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
 Where the songs of all the sinless
 Sweep across the crystal sea.
- 4 Alleluia! King eternal,
 Thee the Lord of lords we own;
 Alleluia! born of Mary,
 Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne:
 Thou within the veil hast entered,
 Robed in flesh, our great High-Priest;
 Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
 In the Eucharistic feast.
- 5 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
 His the sceptre, His the throne;
 Alleluia! His the triumph,
 His the victory alone;
 Hark! the songs of Holy Sion
 Thunder like a mighty flood:
 Jesus out of every nation
 Hath redeemed us by His blood.

21. (374)

CROWN Him with many crowns,
 The Lamb upon His throne;
 Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
 All music but its own:
 Awake, my soul, and sing
 Of Him Who died for thee,
 And hail Him as thy matchless King
 Through all eternity.

- 2 Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began,
And ye, who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own
That all in Him may rest.
- 3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.
- 4 Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth the Incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.
- 5 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is given,
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns,
As thrones before Him fall.
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all.

22. (418)

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:

- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone:
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

23. (450)

- ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call:
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before Him prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

24. (467)

HOW wondrous and great
Thy works, God of praise!
How just, King of saints,
And true are Thy ways!
Oh, who shall not fear Thee,
And honor Thy Name?
Thou only art holy,
Thou only supreme.

2 To nations long dark
Thy light shall be shown;
Their worship and vows
Shall come to Thy throne:
Thy truth and Thy judgments
Shall spread all abroad,
Till earth's every people
Confess Thee their God.

25. (468)

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise!
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue!

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
And truth eternal is Thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

26. (487)

RISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem
rise!
Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eyes!
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day.

- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:
See future sons and daughters, yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate
kings,
While every land its joyful tribute brings.
- 4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

27. (491)

THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word.
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

- 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

- 3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

28. (496)

LORD of our life, and God of our salvation
Star of our night, and hope of every
nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

2 See round Thine Ark the hungry billows
curling!
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurl-
ing!
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are
hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor
faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin as-
saileth;
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell pre-
vaileth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord!

4 Peace, in our hearts, our evil thoughts as-
suaging,
Peace, in Thy Church, where brothers are
engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is wag-
ing;
Calm Thy foes raging!

5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are
driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be
forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, and after we have
striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

29. (505)

FIGHT the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy
right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through God's good
grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not for fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

30. (507)

THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain:
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?

2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

- 4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
 He prayed for them that did the wrong:
 Who follows in His train?
- 5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
 On whom the Spirit came:
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame.
- 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
 The lion's gory mane;
 They bowed their necks the death to feel:
 Who follows in their train?
- 7 A noble army: men and boys,
 The matron and the maid;
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed.
- 8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
 Through peril, toil and pain;
 O God, to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train.

31. (516)

- ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before!
 Christ the royal Master
 Leads against the foe;
 Forward into battle,
 See, His banners go.
 Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before!
- 2 At the sign of triumph
 Satan's host doth flee;
 On, then, Christian soldiers,
 On to victory!
 Hell's foundations quiver
 At the shout of praise;
 Brothers, lift your voices,
 Loud your anthems raise!
 Onward, etc.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

32. (580)

CHRIST for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With loving zeal;
The poor, and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

2 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost,
From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring.
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

33. (582)

STAND up, stand up, for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high His royal banner!
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer.
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

4 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The strife will not be long:
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song.
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

34. (584)

GO, labor on! spend and be spent!
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labor on! 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises; what are men?

3 Go, labor on! enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
The willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

4 Go, labor on, while it is day!
The world's dark night is hastening on:
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away!
It is not thus that souls are won.

5 Toil on! faint not! keep watch, and pray!
Be wise the erring soul to win!
Go forth into the world's highway!
Compel the wanderer to come in!

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

