

# Cry Of Macedon

1. Thru mid - night gloom from Ma - ce - don The cry of myr - i -  
 2. How mourn - ful - ly it ech - oes on! For half the earth is  
 3. Yet with that cry of Ma - ce - don, The ver - y car of  
 4. Je - sus for men, of Man the Son, Yea, thine the cry from

ads, as one, The voice - ful si - lence of de - spair  
 Ma - ce - don: Those breth - ren to their breth - ren call,  
 Christ rolls on "I come, who would a - bide My day  
 Ma - ce - don, Oh by the king - dom and the pow'r,

Is el - o - quent in aw - ful prayer; The soul's ex - ceed - ing  
 And by the love which loved them all, And by the whole world's  
 In yon - der wilds pre - pare My way; My voice is cry - ing  
 And glo - ry of thine ad - vent hour, Wake heart and will, to

bit - ter cry "Come o'er and help us, or we die."  
 life they cry "O ye that live, be - hold we die."  
 in their cry, Help ye the dy - ing, lest ye die."  
 hear their cry, Help us to help them, lest we die. A - men.

Words: S. J. Stone

Music: Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861