

For My Sake and the Gospel's, Go

Stately

1. "For My sake and the Gos-pel's, go And tell Re-demp-tion's sto-ry:"
 2. Hark, hark! the trump of Ju-bi-lee Pro-claims to ev-'ry na-tion,
 3. Still on and on the an-thems spread Of hal-le-lu-iah voic-es,
 4. He comes, whose ad-vent trum-pet drowns The last of Time's e-van-gels,

His her-alds an-swer, "Be it so, And Thine, Lord, all the glo-ry!"
 From pole to pole, by land and sea, Glad tid-ings of sal-va-tion:
 In con-cert with the ho-ly dead The war-rior church re-joic-es:
 Em-ma-nuel crowned with man-y crowns, The Lord of saints and an-gels:

They preach His birth, His life, His cross, The love of His a-tone-ment,
 As near-er draws the day of doom, While still the bat-tle rag-es,
 Their snow-white robes are washed in blood, Their gold-en harps are ring-ing;
 O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM, Tri-une, who chang-est nev-er,

For whom they count the world but loss, His East-er, His en-throne-ment.
 The heav'n-ly Day-spring thru the gloom Breaks on the night of ag-es.
 Earth and the Par-a-dise of God One tri-umph-song are sing-ing.
 The throne of God and of the Lamb Is Thine, and Thine for-ev-er!