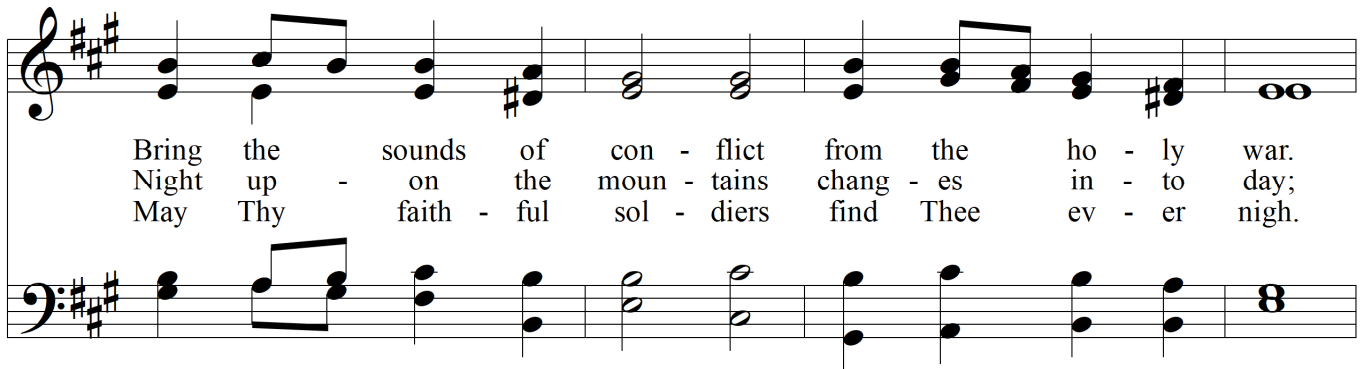


Hark! The Swelling Breezes

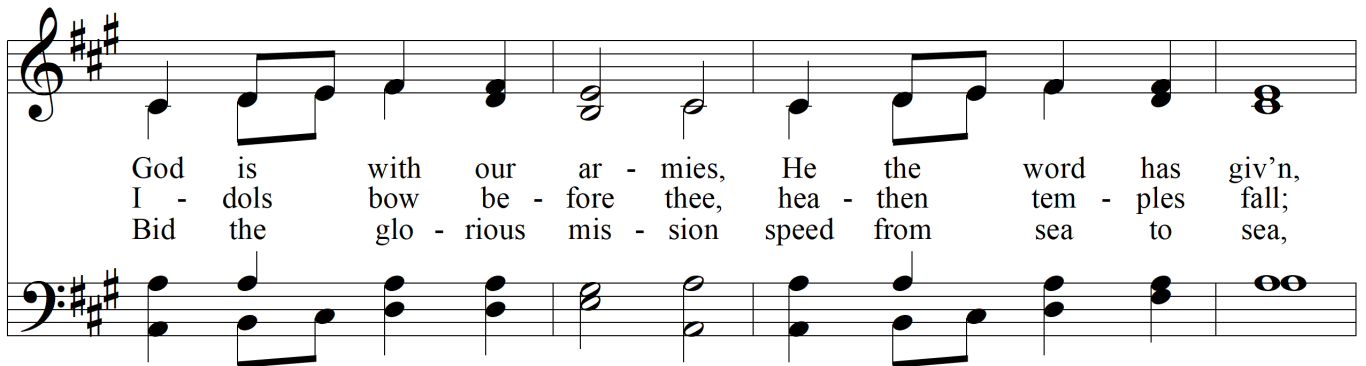
GO, THOU MIGHTY GOSPEL



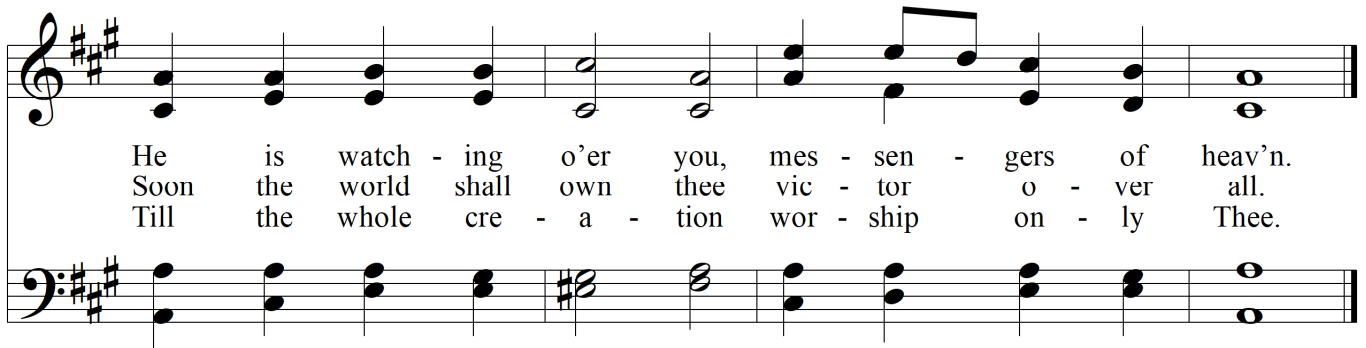
1. Hark! the swell - ing breez - es, ris - ing from a - far,
2. Go, thou might - y Gos - pel, con - q'ring on thy way;
3. Oh, Thou bless - ed Sav - ior, reign - ing now on high,



Bring the sounds of con - flict from the ho - ly war.
Night up - on the moun - tains chang - es in - to day;
May Thy faith - ful sol - diers find Thee ev - er high.



God is with our ar - mies, He the word has giv'n,
I - dols bow be - fore thee, hea - then tem - ples fall;
Bid the glo - rious mis - sion speed from sea to sea,



He is watch - ing o'er you, mes - sen - gers of heav'n.
Soon the world shall own thee vic - tor o - ver all.
Till the whole cre - a - tion wor - ship on - ly Thee.