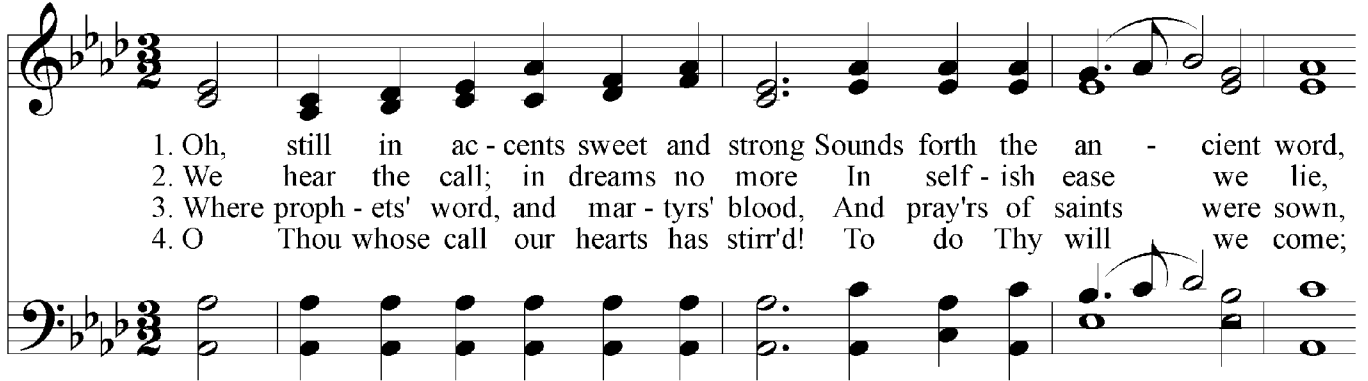
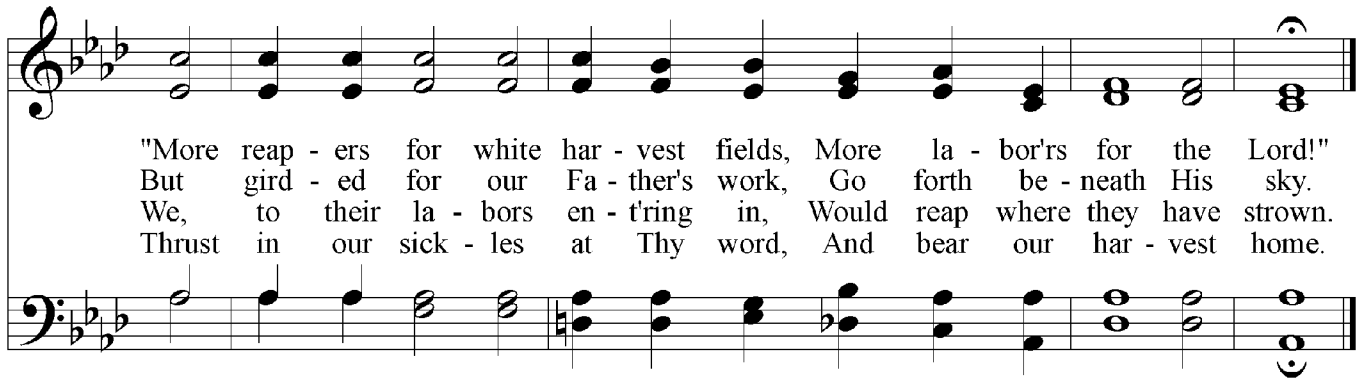


Oh, Still In Accents Sweet And Strong

HERMON C. M.



1. Oh, still in accents sweet and strong Sounds forth the ancient word,
2. We hear the call; in dreams no more In self-ish ease we lie,
3. Where proph-ets' word, and mar-tyrs' blood, And pray'rs of saints were sown,
4. O Thou whose call our hearts has stirr'd! To do Thy will we come;



"More reap - ers for white har - vest fields, More la - bor'rs for the Lord!"
But gird - ed for our Fa - ther's work, Go forth be - neath His sky.
We, to their la - bors en - t'ring in, Would reap where they have strown.
Thrust in our sick - les at Thy word, And bear our har - vest home.