1. O Zion, 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.

2. Behold how many thousands still are lying
   bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
   with none to tell them of the Savior's dying,
   or of the life he died for them to win.

3. Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
   give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
   tell how he stooped to save his lost creation,
   and died on earth that we might live above.

4. Give of thine own to bear the message glorious;
   pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
   Refrain
   O Zion, haste to bring the brighter day.

   Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace;
   tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.