O Zion, Haste

1. O Zion, haste, thy mission high full-filling,
   bound in the darkness some prisoner's house of sin,
   one soul should perish, lost in shades of night.
   Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace;

2. Behold how many thou-sands still are lying
   that God, in whom they live and move, is love;
   or of the life he died for them to win.
   tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

3. Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
   give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
   and died on earth that we might live above.
   tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

4. Give of thine own to bear the message glorious;
   tell how he stooped to save his lost creation,
   O Zion, haste to bring the brighter day.
   tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

Refrain