O Zion, Haste

1. O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling, To tell to all the world that God is Light; That He who made all nations dark—some prison-house of sin,— With none to tell them of the whom they live and move, is Love; Tell how He stoop'd to save His wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in is not willing One soul should perish, lost in shades of night. Savior's dying, Or of the life He died for them to win. lost creation, And died on earth that we might live above. pray'r victorious; And all thou spend'est Je-sus will repay.

Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace,