

Shout Aloud, All Ye Lands

Fanny Crosby, 1875

Robert Lowry

♩ = 115

1. A - cross the blue wa - ters the mes - sage of grace O'er king - dom and
 2. All crea - tures a - dor - ing shall bow at His word, All tongues shall con -
 3. How gent - ly and kind - ly there comes from a - bove His scep - ter of
 4. The day is ap - proach - ing, the time draw - eth nigh, When na - tion to

em - pire is fly - ing a - pace; The day - beam is break - ing, ma - jes - tic and bright, And
 - fess Him their Sav - ior and Lord; His truth and its glo - ry ex - tend - ed shall be, And
 mer - cy, His stand - ard of love! He rul - eth in wis - dom, the mon - arch of peace; His
 na - tion "Ho - san - na" shall cry; The i - dols they wor - ship in dust shall be laid, And

Refrain

mil - lions are turn - ing from dark - ness to light. Shout a - loud, all ye lands, and be
 co - ver the earth as the wa - ters the sea. reign shall be glor - ious and ne - ver shall cease.
 Je - sus be hon - ored, ex - alt - ed, o - beyed.

glad while ye sing; Shout a - loud, all ye lands, for the Sav - ior is king! And the sound that went

forth on the night of His birth Shall be heard to the ut - ter - most bounds of the earth.