

Go, Tell Them

Jennie Crawford Goodspeed, 1906

Carl Fisher

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1. Per - ish - ing souls are wait - ing Out - side the fold to - night,
2. Go to the weak, the fall - en, Freight - ed with sin and shame,
3. Tell them, the vil - est sin - ner, Lost in the dark - est main,
4. Then let us sing God's prais - es, Sing of His love to men,



Bur - dened with sin and sor - row, See - ing no ray of light. Some-one go tell the
Low in the dust you'll find them, Whis - per the Sav - ior's name. Tell of His love so
Long - ing to know the Fa - ther, Call - ing on His dear name, Some - where a - mid the
How He for - gives the sin - ner, Tell of it once a - gain; And when our boat is



sto - ry, Pray that you make it plain: How Je - sus died on Cal - vary, To
bound - less, Deep - er than a - ny sea; Fresh as the dew - drops fall - ing, Go,
dark - ness Touch - es the Sav - ior's hand, Feel - ing new life with - in him, Earth
an - chored On the e - ter - nal shore, Giv - ing to God the glo - ry, We'll



Refrain
cleanse them from ev - ery stain.
tell them, this love is free. Go! go! Tell them, Tell them of Cal - va -
seems like a fa - ther - land. Go to them, tell them, Tell of His love, Tell them of
praise Him for - ev - er - more.



- ry; Tell of His grace and mer - cy, Go, tell them, His love is free.
Cal - va - ry.

