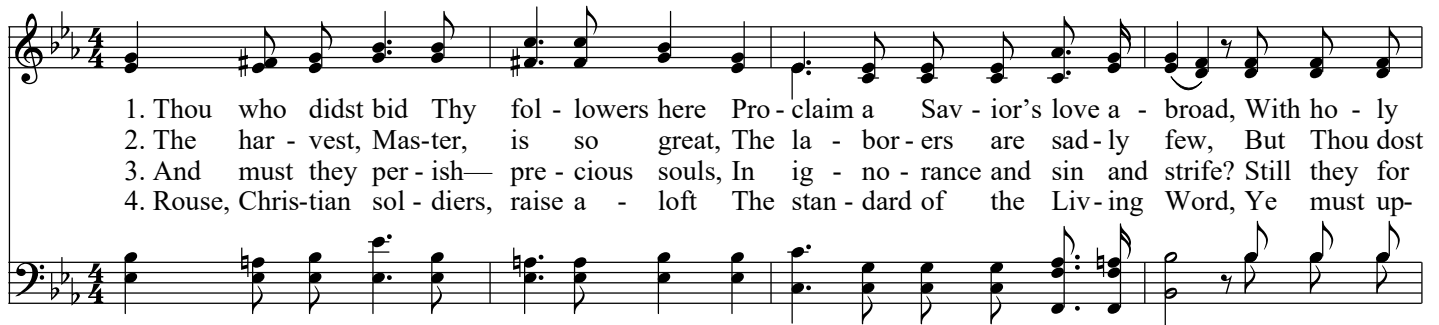


A Mission Hymn

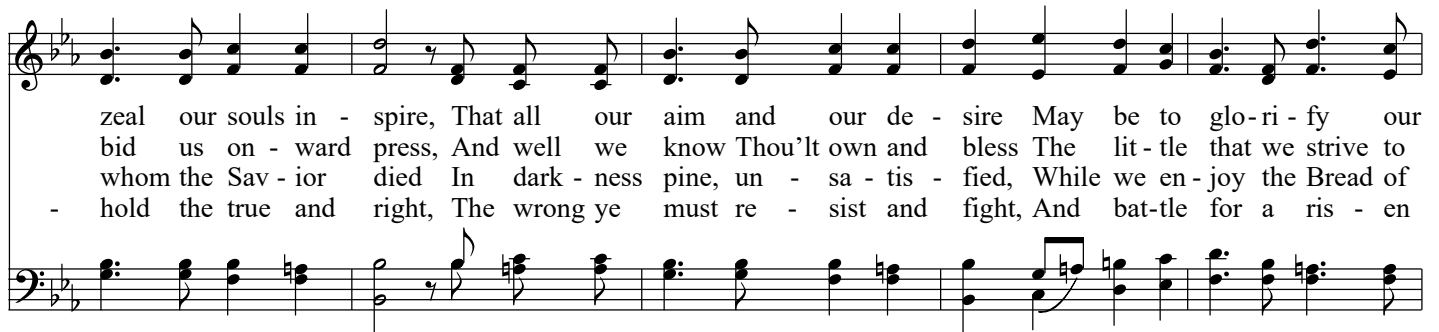
E. Kate Herdman, 1907

H. W. Porter

$\text{♩} = 97$



1. Thou who didst bid Thy fol - lowers here Pro - claim a Sav - ior's love a - broad, With ho - ly
2. The har - vest, Mas - ter, is so great, The la - bor - ers are sad - ly few, But Thou dost
3. And must they per - ish— pre - cious souls, In ig - no - rance and sin and strife? Still they for
4. Rouse, Chris - tian sol - diers, raise a - loft The stan - dard of the Liv - ing Word, Ye must up -



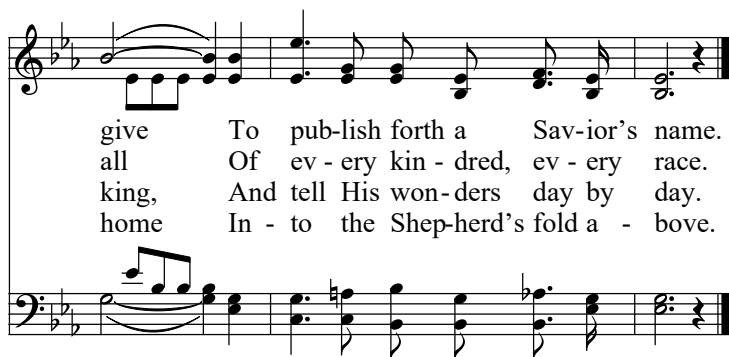
zeal our souls in - spire, That all our aim and our de - sire May be to glo - ri - fy our
bid us on - ward press, And well we know Thou'lt own and bless The lit - tle that we strive to
whom the Sav - ior died In dark - ness pine, un - sa - tis - fied, While we en - joy the Bread of
- hold the true and right, The wrong ye must re - sist and fight, And bat - tle for a ris - en



God! Spir - it di - vine! bap - tize a - new These fee - ble hearts with heav'n - ly
do. Full ma - ny, Lord, in dis - tant lands Are strang - ers to Thy love and
Life? O bless - ed pri - vi - lege, to speed The Gos - pel cha - riot on its
Lord. Ye may not tell in hea - then lands The mes - sage of re - deem - ing



flame; Breathe on those bones that they may live, These dumb lips ope and bold - ness
grace; They have not heard the Gos - pel call Of full sal - va - tion, free to
way! O high - est priv - i - lege to sing The prais - es of our Lord and
love, But ye may pray, "Thy king - dom come," And help to win some wan - derer



give To pub - lish forth a Sav - ior's name.
all Of ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery race.
king, And tell His won - ders day by day.
home In - to the Shep - herd's fold a - bove.