For My sake and the Gospel's, go

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Sir Arthur Sullivan

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1. "For My sake and the__ Gos-pel's, go And tell re-demp-tion's__ sto-ry";
2. Hark! hark! the trump of__ ju - bi - lee Pro-claims to ev'-ry__ na-tion,
3. Still on and on the__ an-thems spread, Of hal - le - lu - jah__ voi-cies;
4. He comes whose ad-vent__ trum-pet drowns The last of time's e__ van-gels,

His her-alds an-swerg__ Be it so, And Thine, Lord all the__ glo-ry!
From pole to pole, by__ land and sea, Glad ti-dings of sal-va-tion;
In con-cert with the__ ho-ly dead, The war-rior Church re__ joi-cies;
Im-ma-nuel, crowned with__ ma-ny crowns, The Lord of saints and__ an-gels.

They preach His birth, His__ life, His Cross, The love of His a__ tone-ment
As near -er draws the__ day of doom, While still the bat-tle__ ra-ges,
Their snow-white robes are__ washed in blood, Their gol-den harps are__ ring-ing;
O Life, Light, Love, the__ great I AM Tri - une, who chang-est__ ne-ver,

For whom they count the__ world but loss, His Eas-ter, His en__ throne-ment.
The heaven-ly Dayspring__ through the gloom, Breaks on the night of__ ag-es.
Earth and the Pa-ra__ dise of God One tri-umph song are__ sing-ing.
The throne of God and__ of the Lamb Is Thine, and Thine for__ e-ver.