

O Zion, Haste

O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
That He who made all nations is not willing,
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.

Chorus

Publish glad tidings, Tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus, Redemption and release.

Behold how many thousands still are lying,
Bound in the darksome prison house of sin.
With none to tell them of the Savior's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.

Chorus

Publish glad tidings, Tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus, Redemption and release.

Proclaim to ev'ry people, tongue and nation,
That God in whom they live and move is love;
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.

Chorus

Publish glad tidings, Tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus, Redemption and release.

Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

Chorus

Publish glad tidings, Tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus, Redemption and release.