

**Happy Tidings**

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1882. Music: John Sweney.

Tidings, happy tidings,  
Hark! hark! the sound!  
Hear the joyful echo  
Through the world resound;  
Christ the Lord proclaims them,  
Hear and heed the call,  
Come, ye starving ones that perish,  
Room, room for all.

**Refrain**

Whosoever asketh,  
Jesus will receive;  
Whosoever thirsteth,  
Jesus will relieve.  
See the living waters  
Flowing full and free;  
O the blessed whosoever,  
That means me.

Tidings, happy tidings,  
Hark! hark! they say,  
Do not slight the warning,  
Come, O come today.  
Christ, our loving Savior,  
Still repeats the call  
Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
Room, room for all.

**Refrain**

Tidings, happy tidings,  
Hark! hark! again!  
Rushing o'er the mountain,  
Sweeping o'er the plain;  
Onward goes the message,  
Tis the Savior's call,  
Come, for everything is ready,  
Room, room for all.

**Refrain**