

From China's Dark Dominions
Martin Knapp, 1901.
Robert Finch, 1898.

From China's dark dominions
Unto Columbia free,
We've heard the cries of anguish
Which echo o'er the sea.
We've heard the royal summons
Of Jesus crucified,
To hasten to the rescue
Of those for whom He died.

Refrain

We're coming, yes, we're coming
On wings of love we fly,
To bear the Gospel message
Ere waiting millions die.

Our hearts with pain are bleeding
That we have been so slow,
To heed these pleading voices
And on our mission go.
Forgive us! oh, forgive us!
Ye nations far away,
Forgive us, gracious Father!
In Jesus' name we pray.

Refrain

With songs and joy of gladness
Our offerings we give,
That all the heathen nations
May look to Christ and live.
Though deep the pain in parting,
Our children, too, may go,
And tell the thirsting millions
Where living waters flow.

Refrain

Then heathen nations bending
At Jesus' feet shall fall,
And join with saints and angels,
And crown Him Lord of all.
Till over earth triumphant
His ransomed Church shall reign,
When Jesus in His glory
With joy shall come again.

Refrain