

Onward Roll the Ages

Henry King, 1888.

James Murray.

Onward roll the ages, full of grace to men;
Tell the joyful tidings, Christ will come again.
Sing aloud the anthem, shout the triumph song.
All earth's teeming nations shall to Christ belong.

Refrain

Onward roll the ages, full of grace to men;
Tell the joyful tidings, sing the glad refrain.

Forth the sowers going, bear the living truth,
And with prayer are sowing in the heart of youth.
Showers of grace are falling, morning, night and noon;
All the earth is blooming, harvest will be soon.

Refrain

Join your happy voices in the song we sing;
Christ, the lowly Savior, is th'exalted king.
Lift the joyful chorus, up to Heaven's dome;
Soon we'll blend our praises in the harvest home.

Refrain