

Send Out the Tidings

Ida Reed, 1900.

Lincoln Hall.

Send out the tidings, let the anthem ring,  
Tell to all nations that the Lord is king;  
Empty the gloomy prison, past is night,  
Now He is risen into light.

Refrain(Girls)

Then let the tidings ring from to shore to shore,  
Jesus is ris'n for aye.

Boys

O sing the song of joy,  
Death can no longer destroy,

All

Its power has passed away.  
Send out the tidings, let the anthem ring,  
Tell to all nations that the Lord is king;  
Jesus is risen, let the tidings swell,  
He conquered the grave and vanquished hell.

Send out the tidings from the silent grave,  
Jesus is risen sinful men to save,  
For sin He suffered, died and rose again,  
Strong and triumphant sing the strain.

Refrain

Send out the tidings all the nations o'er,  
Let all the people crown Him evermore;  
Come now and hail the Victor who was slain,  
Lo! He is risen, crowned to reign.

Refrain