

Sound, Sound the Truth Abroad
Thomas Kelly, 1820.
Lowell Mason, 1832.

Sound, sound the truth abroad;
Bear ye the Word of God
Through the wide world;
Tell what our Lord hath done,
Tell how the day is won,
Tell from his lofty throne
Satan is hurled.

Far over sea and land
Go at your Lord's command;
Bear ye His name;
Bear it to every shore,
Regions unknown explore,
Enter at every door:
Silence is shame.

Speed on the wings of love;
Jesus, who reigns above,
Bids us to fly;
They who His message bear
Should neither doubt nor fear,
He will their Friend appear,
He will be nigh.

When on the mighty deep,
He will their spirits keep,
Stayed on His Word;
When in a foreign land,
No other friend at hand,
Jesus will by them stand
Jesus, their Lord.

Ye who, forsaking all,
At your loved Master's call,
Comforts resign;
Soon will your work be done,
Soon will the prize be won,
Brighter than yonder sun,
Then shall ye shine.