

Speed the Gospel On  
Fanny Crosby, 1903.  
Howard Doane.

See the heathen o'er the sea,  
To their idols bending low;  
Thither with its power divine,  
Let the blessed Gospel go!

Refrain

Speed it on, speed it on;  
Let salvation's morning dawn!  
Speed the blessed Gospel on,  
Till the darkness is all gone.

They have never, never heard  
Of that better home above;  
Let them hear the story told,  
Of the Savior's dying love!

Refrain

As we hear it, o'er and o'er,  
How our hearts with gladness swell!  
Speed it to the farthest shore  
Where the wretched heathen dwell!

Refrain

Give a little, every one;  
Freely give where much is thine;  
'Mid the gloom of sorrow's night,  
Let the blessed Gospel shine!

Refrain