

Speed the Light

Elisha Hoffmann, 1899.

To the millions living o'er the deep, deep sea  
Speed the light, speed the light;  
To their cry of pity dare we heedless be?  
Speed the light, O speed the light.

Refrain

Speed the light, the blessed Gospel light,  
To the lands which are in gloom and night;  
Souls are waiting, and the fields are white,  
Speed the light, O speed the light.

There in anguish millions for the Gospel wait,  
Speed the light, speed the light;  
Go and seek their rescue ere it is too late,  
Speed the light, O speed the light.

Refrain

Jesus bids us bear to them the Gospel news,  
Speed the light, speed the light;  
Can the souls He ransomed His request refuse?  
Speed the light, O speed the light.

Refrain

We will go, and in our blessed master's name  
Speed the light, speed the light;  
We will His salvation and His love proclaim,  
Speed the light, O speed the light.

Refrain