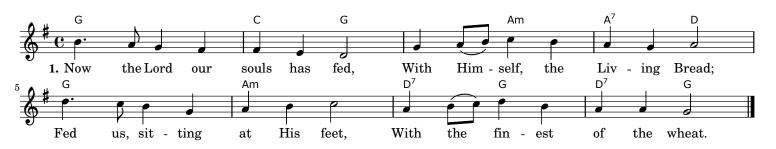
Now the Lord our souls has fed

Preaching of the Gospel — The Nations' Call

(Guitar)

916



- 2. We have endless treasure found; We have all things and abound; Rich abundance and to spare; Shall we not the blessing share?
- **3.** For, while we are feasting here, Starving millions, far and near, Call us with the bitter cry: Come and help us, or we die.
- 4. In this day of full increase, Shall we, can we, hold our peace? Staying here we do not well; Now then, let us go and tell:
- 5. Tell how He hath set us free, How He leads triumphantly; How He satisfies our need; How His rest is rest indeed.
- 6. Speak, for we, Thy servants, hear; Thou hast taught us not to fear; And whate'er Thy word shall be, We can do it, Lord, in Thee.