Christians, make haste, your mission high fulfilling

Preaching of the Gospel — Sending forth the Tidings

(Guitar: Capo 3)

G D Em C G D D^7 G

1. Christians, make haste, your mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the world that God is Light,

G D^7 G B B^7 Em A A^7 D Bm G A^7 D

That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing One soul should pe - rish, lost in shades of night.

D^7 G D^7 G E^7 Am G D^7 G

(C) Pub - lish glad tid - ings, tid - ings of peace; Tid - ings of Je - sus, re-demption and release.

2. Behold how many thousands still are lying,
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Savior's dying
Or of the life He died for them to win.

3. 'Tis yours to save from peril of perdition
The soul for whom the Lord His life laid down;
Beware lest, slothful to fulfill your mission,
You lose one jewel that should deck His crown.

4. Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is love;
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that men He might approve.

5. Give of your sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of your wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out your soul for them in prayer victorious,
And all you spend our Savior will repay.

6. He comes again; O brothers, ere you meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through your neglect unfit to see His face.