O City Of The Lord, Begin

HOLY CROSS C. M.

1. O city of the Lord, begin The universal song;
2. Let Kedar's wilderness afar Lift up the lonely voice;
3. Oh, from the streams of distant lands, Unto Jehovah sing;
4. Let all combin'd, with one accord, The Savior's glories raise,

And let the scattered villages The joyful notes prolong.
And let the tenants of the rock, With accent rude, rejoice.
And joyful from the mountain-tops Shout to the Lord, the King.
Till, in the earth's remotest bounds, The nations sound His praise. A-men.