O, ZION HASTE

1. O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling, To tell to all the world that God is Light; That He who made all nations is not willing prison-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Savior's dying, spread them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious; heart His saving grace; Let none whom he hath ransomed fail to greet Him,

2. Behold how thousands still are lying Bound in the darksome world that God is Light; That He who made all nations is not willing prison-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Savior's dying, spread them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious; heart His saving grace; Let none whom he hath ransomed fail to greet Him,

3. Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious; Give of thy wealth to Chorus

4. He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet Him, Make known to every One soul should perish, lost in shades of night. Or of the life He died for them to win. And all thou spendest Jesus will repay. Thru thy neglect, unfit to see His face.

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