Out In The Highways

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: Frank N. Shepperd

1. Out in the highways, the lanes and the hedges, Over the
   cold rugged mountains of sin, There are the sheep from the
   fold that have wandered; Jesus commandeth to gather them in.

2. Out in the highways, the lane and the hedges, Lift from the
   weary the burdens they bear; Go in the spirit and
   strength of the Master! Go and remember His children are there!

3. Pity the erring; we know not their sorrow; Many are
   longing God's grace to receive; Longing to drink of the
   infinite mercy. Lo, He commandeth to gather them in.

4. Save, or they perish! O, fly to the rescue! Jesus hath
   purchased their ransom from sin! Now to the arms of His
   tenderly, patiently, tell them the story Brought by the
Out In The Highways

angels from glory above; Over and over its

message repeating, Woo them by kindness and win them by love.