Missionary Hymn 7s, 6s. D

Words: Reginald Herber
Music: Lowell Mason

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand,
When Africa's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand;
They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain,

2. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high,-
Shall we, to men begetted, The lamp of life destroy?
Till earth's remotest nation Has learn'd Messiah's name,

3. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole;
Redeem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss returns to reign! A-men.

Music: Lowell Mason