Send The Gospel Light

1. Send the Light, O send it quickly, Far across the heaving main;
2. Send the Light, where souls are dying In their darkness, gloom and night;
3. Send the Light, the world is waiting; Hands are stretched across the main;
4. Send the Light, the Lord commands it; To His Holy Word attend;

Speed the news of full Salvation Thru the great Redeemer's name.
Haste, O haste! the days are fleeting, And the hours how swift their flight!
O that piercing cry of anguish! Must it plead with us in vain?
"Go ye forth and preach my Gospel; Lo, I'm with you to the end."

Chorus

Send the light, O send it quickly, To the isles beyond the sea;
Let them hear the wondrous story—Love is boundless, grace is free.

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: Ira D. Sankey