Sing To The Lord, Ye Distant Lands

1. Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of every tongue;
   His rich display of grace demands A new and noble song.

2. Say to the nations, Jesus reigns, God's own almighty Son;
   His pow'r the sinking world sustains, And grace surrounds His throne.

3. Let Heav'n proclaim the joyful day; Joy is lands of the sea: Ye mountains sink, ye bright array, And fields in cheerful green.
   Let cities shine in.

4. Let an unusual joy surprise The nations as their God; To show the world His valleys rise, Prepare the Lord His way.
   Ye moun - tains sink, ye.

5. Behold! He comes, He comes to bless The grace demands A new and noble song.
   And send His truth abroad. Amen.