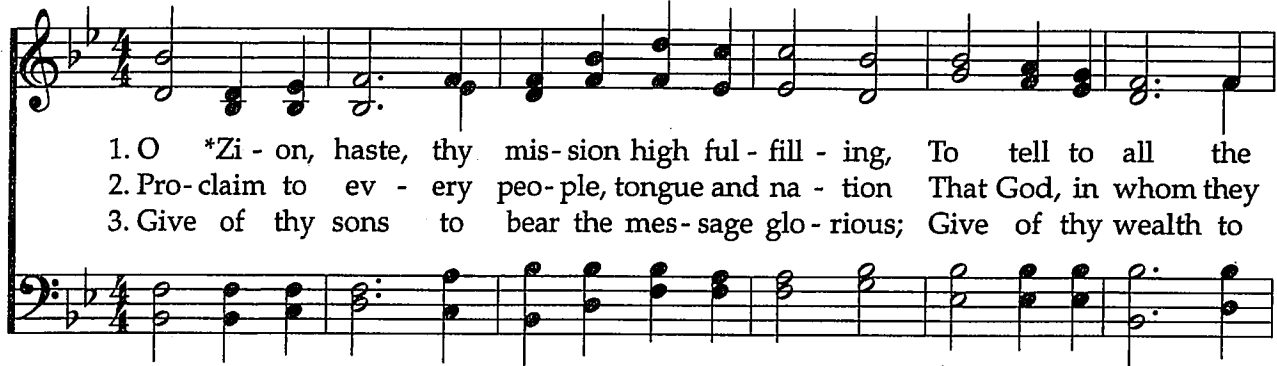
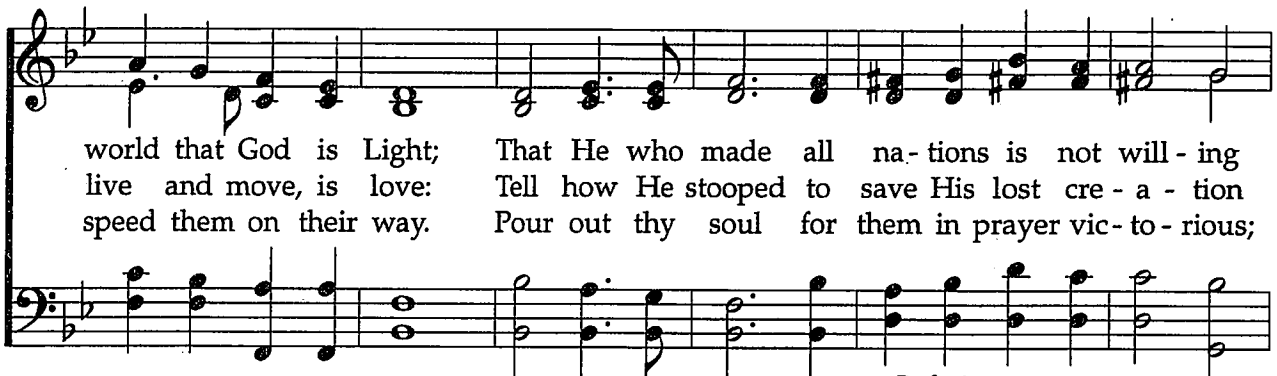


# O Zion, Haste 443

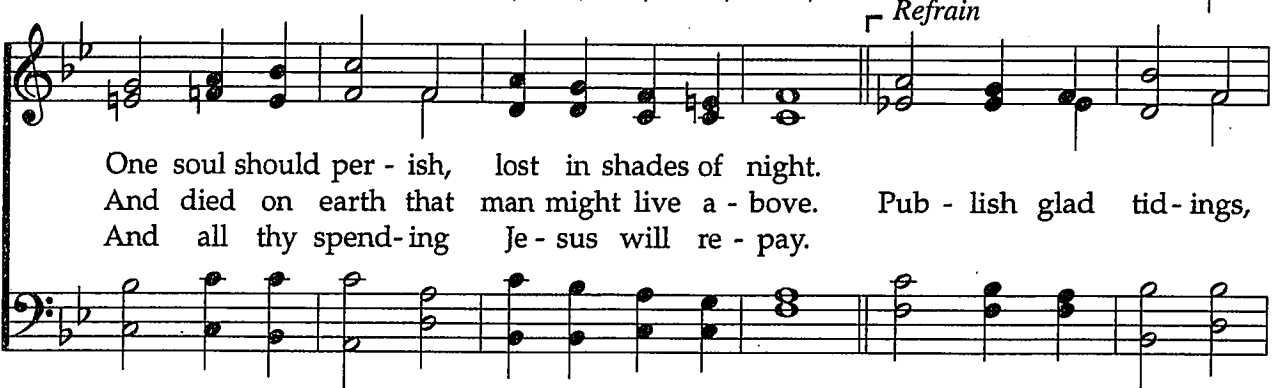
O Zion, bringer of good tidings, lift up your voice. Isaiah 40:9



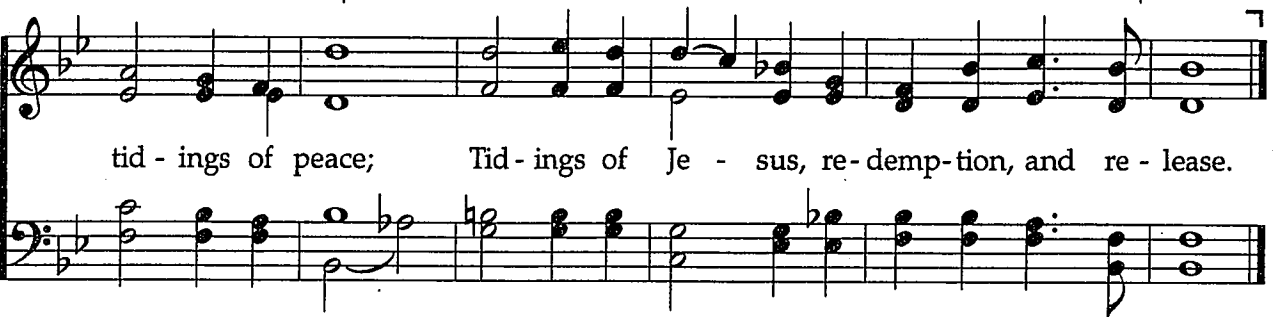
1. O \*Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the  
 2. Pro-claim to ev - ery peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in whom they  
 3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to



world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing  
 live and move, is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion  
 speed them on their way. Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.  
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad tid - ings,  
 And all thy spend-ing Je - sus will re - pay.



tid - ings of peace; Tid - ings of Je - sus, re - demp-tion, and re - lease.

\*Isaiah 40:9. By extension the word refers to the people of God.

TEXT: Mary A. Thomson  
 MUSIC: James Walch

TIDINGS  
 11.10.11.10. with Refrain