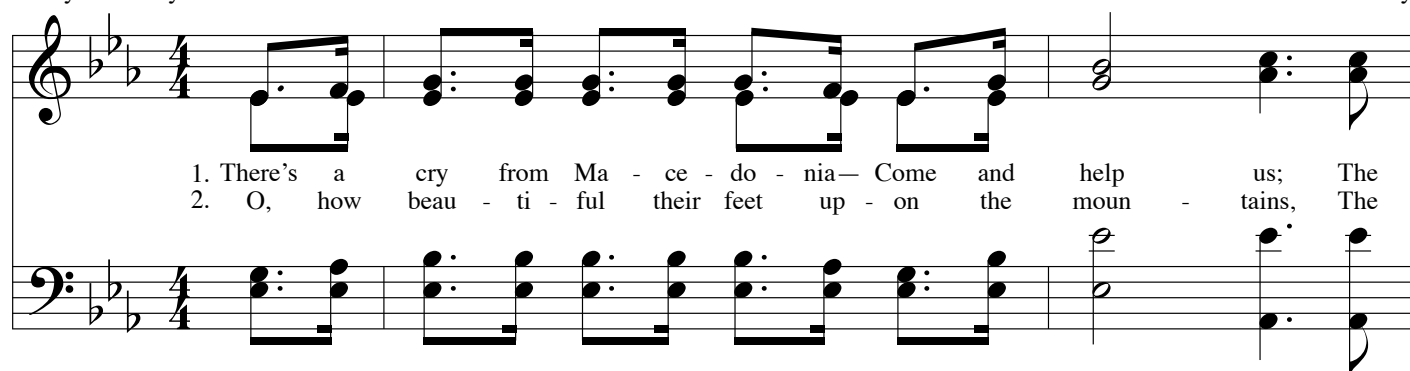


## A CRY FROM MACEDONIA

Fanny J. Crosby

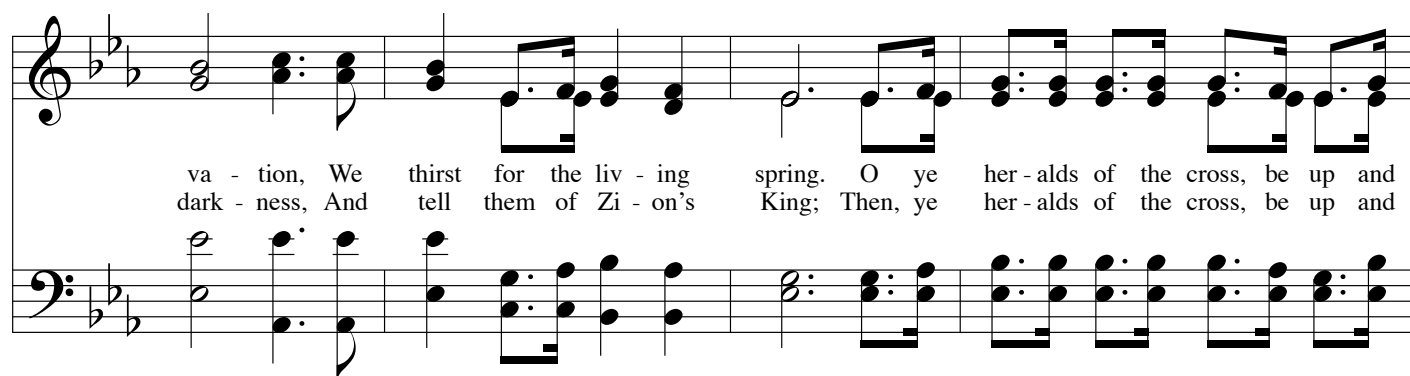
Wm. B. Bradbury



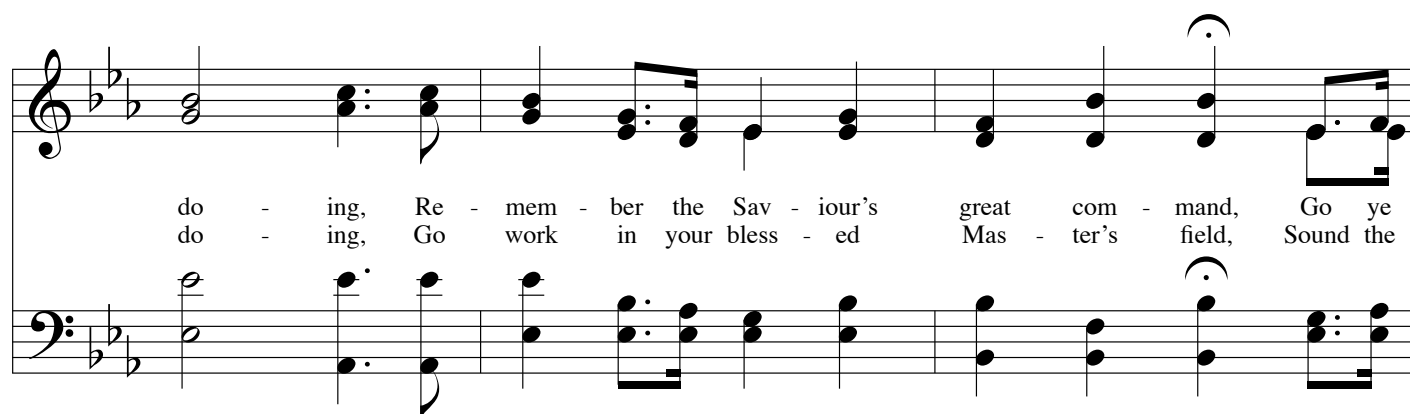
1. There's a cry from Ma - ce - do - nia— Come and help us; The  
2. O, how beau - ti - ful their feet up - on the moun - tains, The



light of the pre - cious gos - pel bring, Let us hear the joy - ful tid - ings of sal -  
tid - ings of peace from God who bring, To the na - tions of the earth who sit in



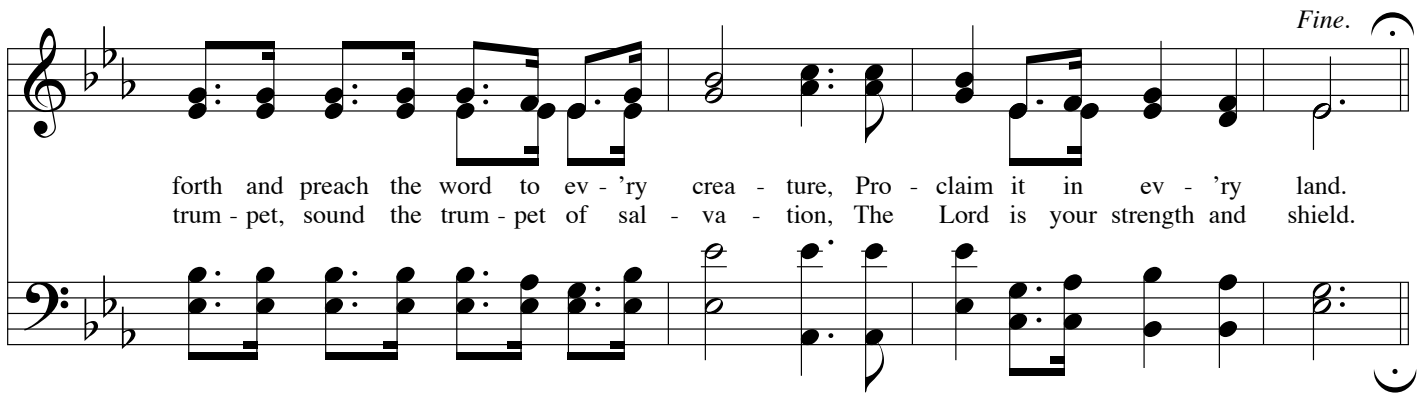
va - tion, We thirst for the liv - ing spring. O ye her - alds of the cross, be up and  
dark - ness, And tell them of Zi - on's King; Then, ye her - alds of the cross, be up and



do - ing, Re - mem - ber the Sav - iour's great com - mand, Go ye  
do - ing, Go work in your bless - ed Mas - ter's field, Sound the

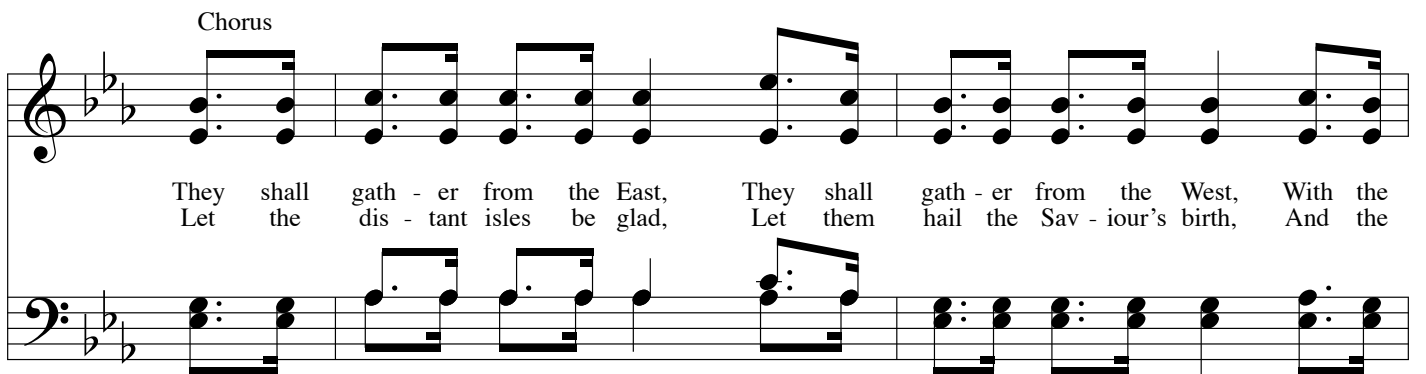
# A CRY FROM MACEDONIA (2)

*Fine.*




forth and preach the word to ev - 'ry crea - ture, Pro - claim it in ev - 'ry land.  
trum - pet, sound the trum - pet of sal - va - tion, The Lord is your strength and shield.

Chorus

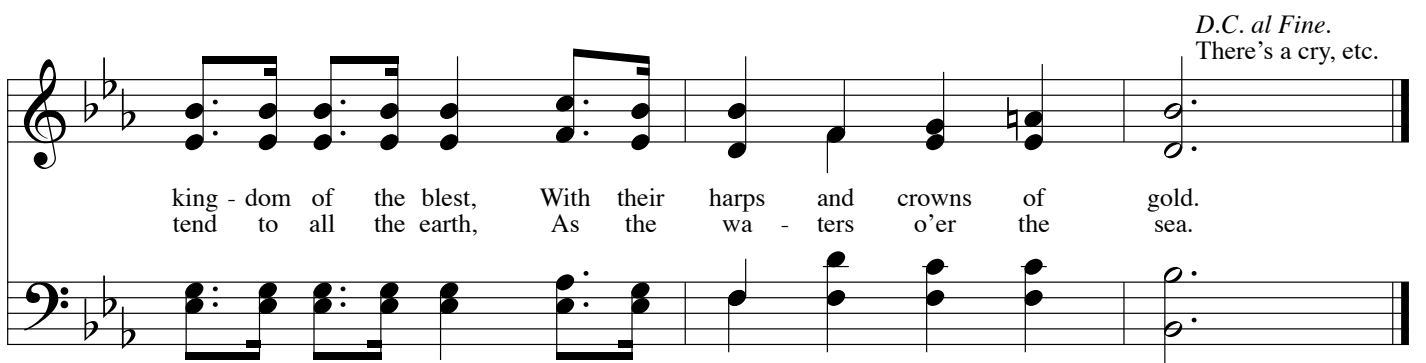


They shall gath - er from the East, They shall gath - er from the West, With the  
Let the dis - tant isles be glad, Let them hail the Sav - iour's birth, And the



pa - tri - archs of old; And the ran - som'd shall re - turn To the  
news of par - don free, Till the know - ledge of the truth Shall ex -

*D.C. al Fine.*  
There's a cry, etc.



king - dom of the blest, With their harps and crowns of the gold.  
tend to all the earth, As the wa - ters o'er of the sea.