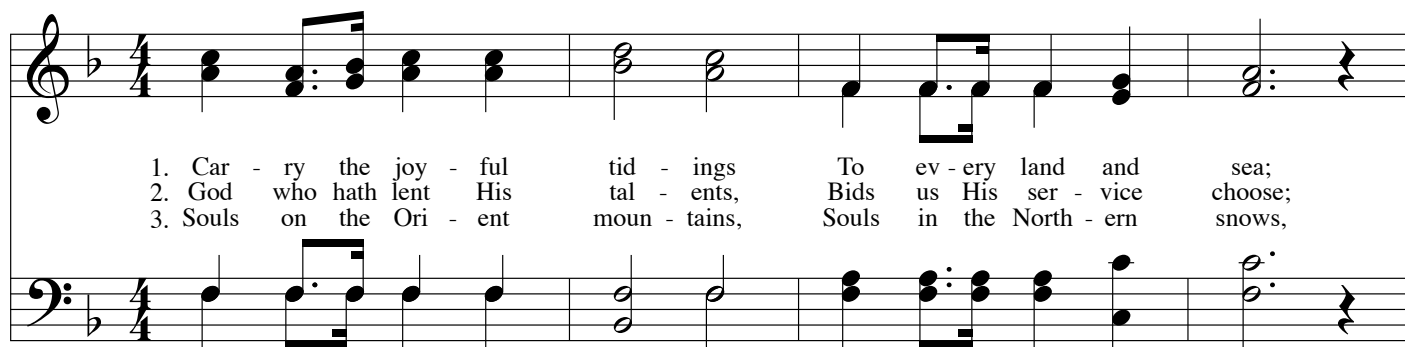


CARRY THE JOYFUL TIDINGS

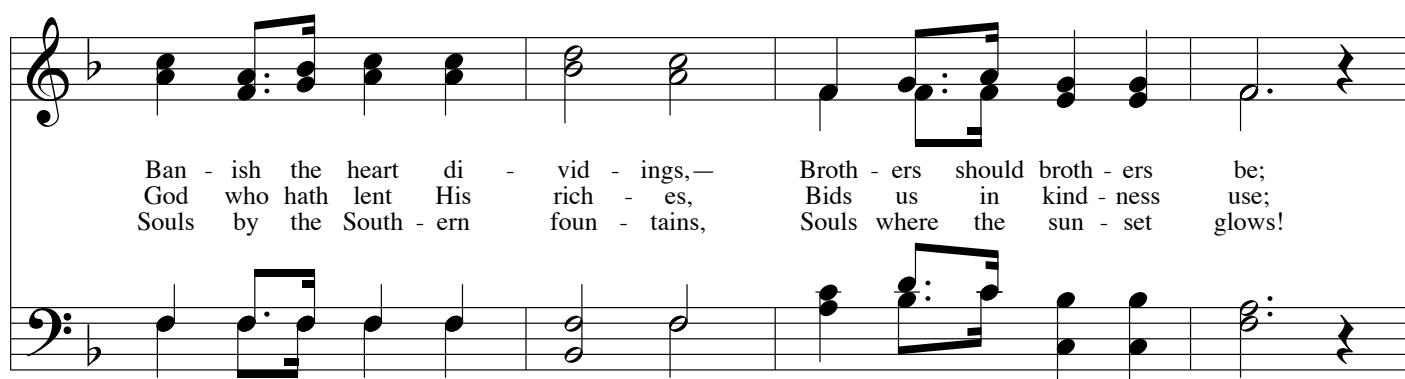
(Work. 7s & 6s. P.)

F. E. Belden

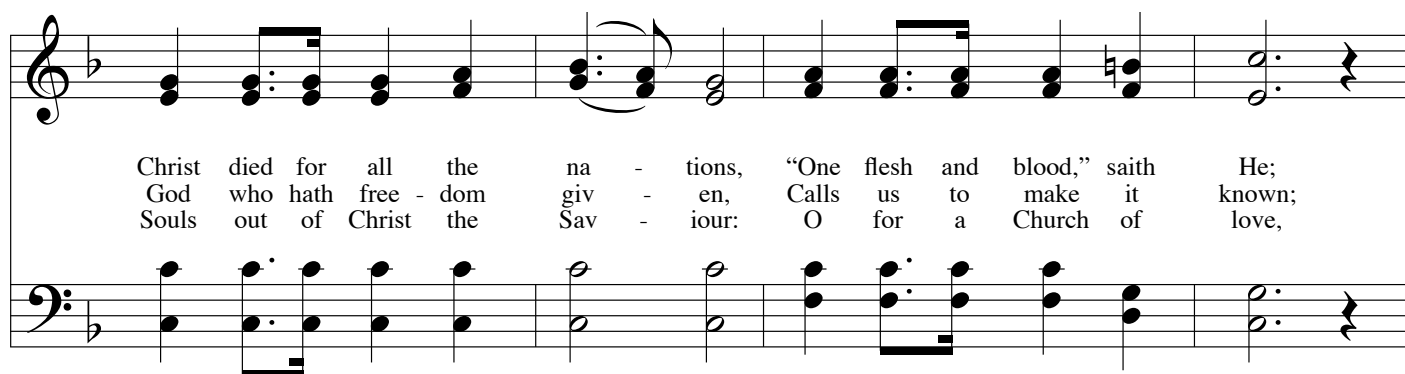
Lowell Mason



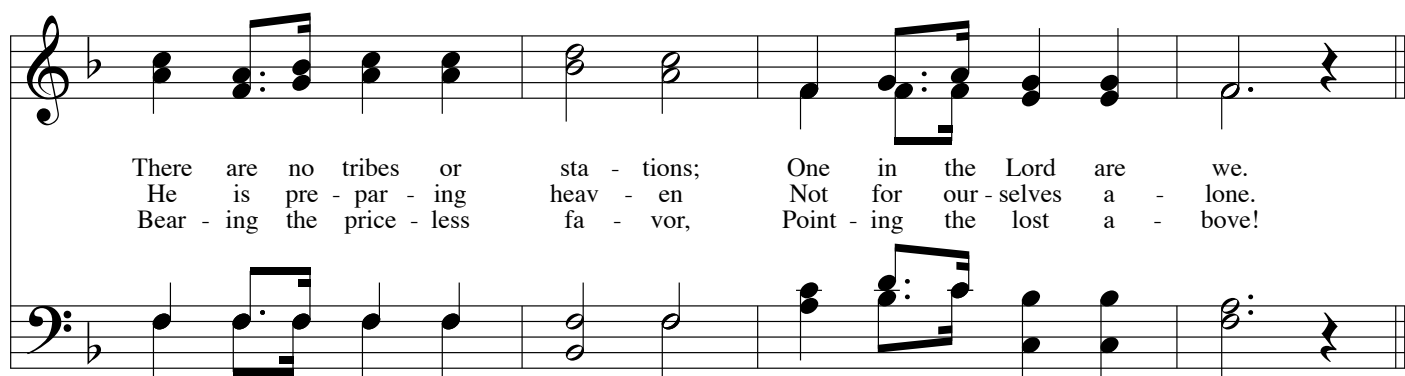
1. Car - ry the joy - ful tid - ings To ev - ery land and sea;
 2. God who hath lent His tal - ents, Bids us His ser - vice choose;
 3. Souls on the Ori - ent moun - tains, Souls in the North - ern snows,



Ban - ish the heart di - vid - ings,— Broth - ers should broth - ers be;
 God who hath lent His rich - es, Bids us in kind - ness use;
 Souls by the South - ern foun - tains, Souls where the sun - set glows!



Christ died for all the na - tions, "One flesh and blood," saith He;
 God who hath free - dom na giv - en, Calls us to make it known;
 Souls out of Christ the Sav - iour: O for a Church of love,



There are no tribes or sta - tions; One in the Lord are we.
 He is pre - par - ing heav - en Not for our - selves a - lone.
 Bear - ing the price - less fa - vor, Point - ing the lost a - bove!