


There is no man that hath left house, or brethren . . . for my sake, and the gospel's, but he shall receive an hundredfold now . . . and in the world to come eternal life. Mark 10:29-30


BISHOP GARTH S. 7. 8. 7. D.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1899


Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1897




1. "For my sake and the gos-pel's, go And tell re-demp-tion's sto-ry";
 2. Hark, hark, the trump of ju-bi-lee Pro-claims to ev-ery na-tion,
 3. Still on and on the an-thems spread Of al-le-lu-ia voic-es,
 4. He comes, whose ad-vent trum-pet drowns The last of time's e-van-gels,



His her-alds an-swer, "Be it so, And thine, Lord, all the glo-ry!"
 From pole to pole, by land and sea, Glad ti-dings of sal-va-tion:
 In con-cert with the ho-ly dead The war-rior church re-joic-es;
 Em-man-uel crowned with ma-n-y crowns, The Lord of saints and an-gels:



They preach his birth, his life, his cross, The love of his a-tone-ment,
 As near-er draws the day of doom, While still the bat-tle rag-es,
 Their snow-white robes are washed in blood, Their gold-en harps are ring-ing;
 O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM, Tri-une, who chang-est nev-er,



For whom they count the world but loss, His Eas-ter, his en-throne-ment.
 The heav'n-ly Day-spring through the gloom Breaks on the night of a-ges.
 Earth and the par-a-dise of God One tri-umph-song are sing-ing.
 The throne of God and of the Lamb Is thine, and thine for ev-er. A-MEN.