

Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Psalm 60:4

George W. Doane, 1848

WALTHAM T. M.
J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! an-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
4. Fling out the ban-ner! sin-sick souls, That sink and per-ish in the strife,
5. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
6. Fling out the ban-ner! wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine:

The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died.
And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love Di-vine.
And na-tions, crowd-ing to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem And spring im-mor-tal in - to life.
Our glo-ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied!
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer-it ours; We con-quer on - ly in that sign. A-MEN.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace . . . Isa. 52:7

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Mary C. Gates, 1890

ELMHURST S. S. S. G.
Edwin Drewett, 1887

1. Send thou, O Lord, to ev-'ry place Swift mes-sen-gers be-fore thy face,
2. Send men whose eyes have seen the King, Men in whose ears his sweet words ring;
3. To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruis'd and bro-ken hearts to win;
4. Gird each one with the Spir-it's sword, The sword of thine own death-less Word;
5. Raise up, O Lord the Ho-ly Ghost, From this broad land a might-y host,

The her-alds of thy won-drous grace, Where thou thy-self wilt come.
Send such thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where thou wilt come.
In ev-'ry place to bring them in Where thou thy-self wilt come.
And make them con-qu'rrors, con-qu'ring Lord, Where thou thy-self wilt come.
Their war cry, "We will seek the lost Where thou, O Christ, wilt come." A-MEN.