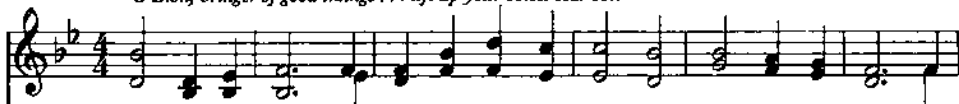


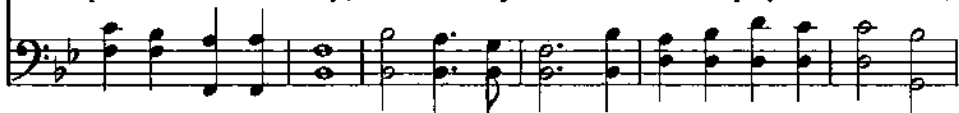
298 O Zion, Haste

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

1. O *Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark - some
3. Pro - claim to ev - ery peo - ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in whom they
4. 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
 pris - on - house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - ior's dy - 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.
 Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
 And all thy spend - ing Je - sus will re - pay.



ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion, and re - lease.



TEXT: Mary A. Thomson

MUSIC: James Walch

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

TIDINGS

11.10.11.10. with Refrain