

## HYMN

## # “For my sake and the gospel’s”

Capo 1: D A<sup>7</sup> D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

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,

E<sup>7</sup> A D E<sup>7</sup> A

his her - alds an - swer, “Be it so, and thine, Lord, all the glo - ry!”  
 from pole to pole, by land and sea, glad tid - ings of sal - va - tion:  
 in con - cert with the ho - ly dead the war - rior church re - joic - es;  
 Em - man - uel crowned with man - y crowns, the Lord of saints and an - gels:

D Em<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup> G D A

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-es nev - er,

D A<sup>7</sup> D G D E A<sup>7</sup> D

for whom they count the world but loss, his Eas - ter, his en - throne-ment.  
 the heaven - 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.

Text: Edward H. Bickersteth, 1899  
 Tune: Arthur S. Sullivan, 1897

87 87 D  
 BISHOPGARTH