

HYMN

“For my sake and the gospel’s”

Capo 1: D A⁷ D G D A⁷ 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,

E⁷ A D E⁷ 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 Em⁷ A A⁷ D D⁷ 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 A⁷ D G D E A⁷ D

for whom they count the world but loss, his East-er, 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

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 BISHOPGARTH