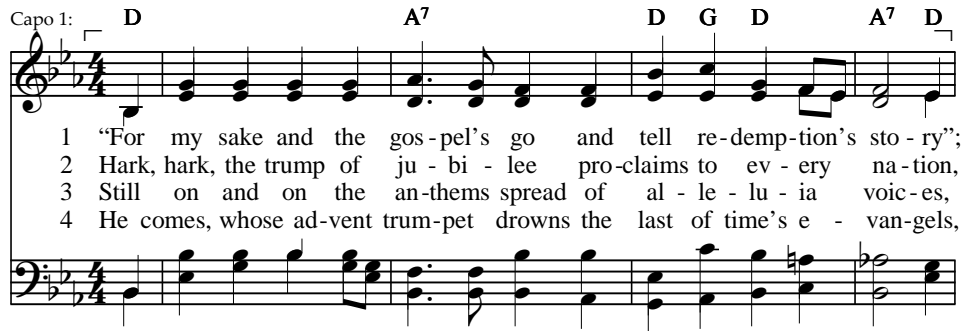


## HYMN

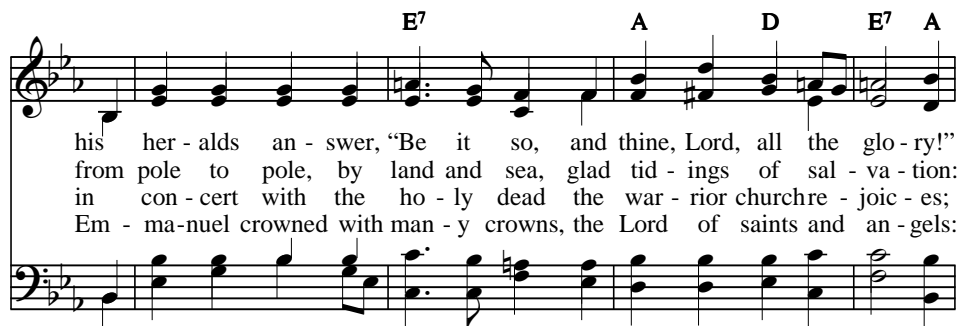
## # For my sake and the gospel's

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



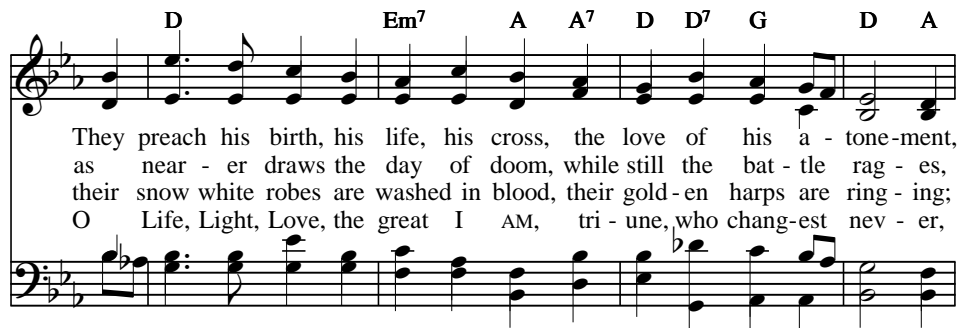
1 "For my sake and the gos-pel's go and tell re-demp-tion's sto-ry";  
 2 Hark, hark, the trump of ju-bi-lee pro-claims to ev-ery na-tion,  
 3 Still on and on the an-thems spread of al-le-lu-ia voic-es,  
 4 He comes, whose ad-vent trum-pet drowns the last of time's e-van-gels,

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



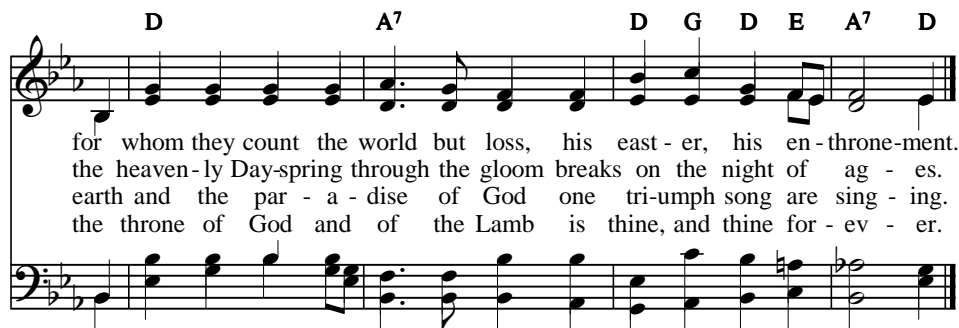
his her-alds an-swer, "Be it so, and thine, Lord, all the glo-ry!"  
 from pole to pole, by land and sea, glad tid-ings of sal-va-tion:  
 in con-cert with the ho-ly dead the war-rior churchre-joic-es;  
 Em-ma-nuel crowned with man-y crowns, the Lord of saints and an-gels:

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-est 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 east-er, his en-throne-ment.  
 the heaven-ly Day-spring through the gloom breaks on the night of ag-es.  
 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 Sullivan, 1897

87 87 D  
 BISHOPGARTH