

**The
Hymns of the Christian
and Missionary Alliance**



Dr. Gene Rivard
Canadian Bible College

The Hymns of Albert B Simpson

1 Background of the Hymns

1.1 *The Gospel Song*

- ✦ Influence of the Whittle-Bliss evangelistic campaign, 1874

1.2 *Poetic Background*

1.2.1 Poetic sensitivity inherited from mother

1.2.2 Poetry collections

- ✦ Hymns and songs of the Fourfold Gospel and the Fullness of Jesus, 1890 – 41 poems
- ✦ Millennial Chimes, 1894 – 62 poems
- ✦ Songs of the Spirit, 1920 – 117 poems

2 Substance of the texts

2.1 *Sermon outlines in point form*

- ✦ Story of “Himself,” #248

2.2 *Personal experiences*

- ✦ “A Macedonian Cry”
- ✦ “Only a little Baby Girl”

2.3 *Texts to stimulate interest in the foreign field*

- ✦ “Beautiful Japan,” “From the Land of the Congo”

2.4 *Graduation hymns for the Missionary Training Institute*

- ✦ “Burn On,” “My Trust,” (#583) “Be True” (#584)

3 Recurring Theological Themes

3.1 *Deeper life, Sanctification*

- ✦ More on this than any other theme
- ✦ “Search Me, O God” (#239), “Breathing Out and Breathing In” (#251)

3.2 *All-sufficiency of Christ*

- ✦ “Christ in Me the Hope of Glory” (#166)

3.3 *The Fourfold Gospel*

- ✦ “Jesus Only” (#398)

3.4 *Divine Healing*

- ✦ Is. 53:4-5, “by his stripes we are healed”
- ✦ “Healing in His Wings” (#271), “Blessed be the Glorious Tidings” (#278), “Stretch forth Thy Hand” (#276)

3.5 *Missions*

- ✦ “To the Regions Beyond” (#400)
- ✦ Missionary eschatology – Matt. 24:14
- ✦ “Go and Tell Them” (#458 vs. 6), “They Kingdom Come” (#472 vs. 5)

3.6 *Second Coming of Christ*

- ✦ Pre-millennial theology
- ✦ “They Kingdom Come” (#472)

4 Musical Source

4.1 *Wrote his own tunes, plunked out with one finger on the piano*

4.2 *Other tune writers, finishers: Margaret Simpson, JH Burke, Russell Kelso Carter, Winfield Macomber*

5 Problems with the Hymns

5.1 *Poetry Problems*

- 5.1.1 Too much repetition
- 5.1.2 Slavish rhyme scheme
- 5.1.3 Poor craftsmanship, irregular meter, emphasis on wrong syllables
 - ✦ “The Joy of the Lord” (#280)

5.2 *Musical problems*

- 5.2.1 Mismatch of meter and tune
- 5.2.2 Bland, forgettable tunes, awkward thythms
- 5.2.3 Militaristic style
- 5.2.4 Mismatch of tune with text mood
 - ✦ “A Missionary Cry” (#462)

5.3 *Worst Hymn Award*

- ✦ “Plod”

6 Conclusion

6.1 *Total output – 162 hymns in Hymns of the Christian Life editions*

6.2 *Effect of Simpson's hymns on the Alliance*

- ✦ May Agnew Stevens
- ✦ AW Tozer

Original: A. B. Simpson
Adapted by Gene Rivard

Himself

WYE VALLEY
James Mountain, 1843-1933
Harmony by Eldon McBride

F C/E F F/A B⁷ C F F C/E

1. Once it was the bless- ing, now it is the Lord
2. Once 'twas pain- ful try- ing, now it's per- fect trust
3. Once 'twas bus- y plan- ning, now it's trust- ful prayer

Once it was the
Once a half sal-
Once 'twas anx- ious

F F/A C/G G⁷ C F C/G F B⁷ F/A

feel- ing, now it is His word. Once His gifts I want- ed.
va- tuon, now the ut- ter- most. Once 'twas cease- less hold- ing.
car- ing, now He has the care. Once 'twas what I want- ed.

B⁷/D C⁷/E F G⁹/D C F A⁷ Dm G/B F/C C⁷sus⁴ C⁷

now the Giv- er own. Once I sought for heal- ing, now Him- self a-
now He holds me fast. Once 'twas con- stant drift- ing, now my anch- or's
now what Jes- us says. Once 'twas con- stant ask- ing, now it's cease- less

F F Am F/A B⁷ F/A Gm C⁷/G F/A Dm/B C

lone. cast. praise. All in all for- ev- er, Je- sus will I sing.

F A⁷ Dm G/B F/C C⁷sus⁴ C⁷ F

Ev- ry thing in Je- sus, and Je- sus ev- ry thing

4 Once it was my working, His it hence shall be.
Once I tried to use Him, now He uses me.
Once the power I wanted, now the Mighty One.
Once for self I labored, now for Him alone.

5 Once I wished for Jesus, now I know He's mine.
Once my lamps were dying, now they brightly shine.
Once for death I waited, now His coming hail.
And my hopes are anchored safe within the veil.

A. B. S.

Rev. A. B. SIMPSON.

1. On - ly a lit - tle ba - by girl, Dead by the riv - er side;
2. If she had on - ly been a boy, They would have heard her cry;
3. So they have left her lit - tle form, Float - ing up - on the wave;
4. Is there a moth - er's heart to - night, Clasp - ing her dar - ling child,

On - ly a lit - tle Chi - nese child, Drown'd in the float - ing tide!
But she was just a ba - by girl, And she was left to die.
She was too young to have a soul, Why should she have a grave?
Will - ing to leave these help - less lambs Out on the des - ert wild!

O - ver the boat too far she lean'd, Watching the danc - ing wave;
It was her fate, per - haps they said, Why should they in - ter - fere?
Yes, and there's many an - oth - er lamb, Per - ish - ing ev - 'ry day,
Is there a lit - tle Chris - tian girl, Happy in love and home,

Copyright, 1897, by A. B. Simpson.

Continued.

O - ver the brink she fell, and sank — But there was none to save.
Had she not al - ways been a curse, Why should they keep her here?
Thrown by the road and riv - er side, Flung to the beasts of prey.
Liv - ing in sel - fish ease, while they Out on the moun - tains roam?

CHORUS.

Oh, the lit - tle lambs, that pine and per - ish, Out up - on the mountains:
Oh, the lit - tle lambs, that pine and per - ish, Out up - on the mountains:

wild and cold, Let us go and seek them; let us go and
wild and cold, Let us go and seek them; let us go and

save them; Let us go, and bring them to the fold
save them; Let us go, and bring them to the fold

Think as you lie on your little cot,
Smoothed by a mother's hand;
Think of the little baby girls
Over in China's land;
Ask if there is not something more,
Given a child can do,
And if, perhaps, in China's land
Jesus has need of you.

6 Only a little baby girl,
Dead by the river side;
Only a little Chinese child,
Drowned in the floating tide;
But it has brought a vision vast,
Dark as the nation's woe;
Oh, has it left one willing heart,
Answering, "I will go?"

My Trust

... it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful. 1 Cor. 4:2

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

1. Lord, Thou hast given to me a trust, A high and ho - ly
2. Thou hast com - mand - ed us to go; Oh, nev - er let our
3. We all are debt - ors to our race; God holds us bound to

V

dis - pen - sa - tion, To tell the world, and tell I must, The
 hearts be - tray Thee; And Thou hast left an aw - ful woe On
 one an - oth - er; The gifts and bless - ings of His grace Were

sto - ry of Thy great sal - va - tion; Thou might'st have sent from
 all who light - ly dis - o - bey Thee; Oh, let us feel and
 giv - en thee to give thy broth - er; We owe to ev - ery

heaven a - bove An - gel - ic hosts to tell the sto - ry, But, in Thy
 fear that woe As we would guard our own sal - va - tion, And let us
 child of sin One chance, at least, for hope of heav - en; Oh, by the

My Trust

con - de - scending love, On men Thou hast con - ferred the glo - ry.
 an - swer to that "Go," As wit - ness - es in ev - ery na - tion.
 love that brought us in, Let help and hope to them be giv - en.

REFRAIN

Let me be faith - ful to my trust, Tell - ing the world the sto - ry;

Press on my heart the woe; Put in my feet the go;

Let me be faith - ful to my trust And use me for Thy glo - ry.

Be True

... be thou faithful unto death. . . . Rev. 2:10

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

1. We are go - ing forth from the school of Je - sus, We have sat at His
 2. We are go - ing forth from the up - per cham - ber, From the days of our
 3. We are go - ing forth with a trust so sac - red And a truth so di -
 4. We are go - ing forth with a glo - rious mis - sion As am - bas - sa -
 5. We are go - ing forth with the bless - ed Spir - it And the Mas - ter
 6. We are go - ing forth with a hope, su - per - nal, 'Tis the hope of our

bles - ed feet, We have drunk from truth's ce - les - tial foun - tain, We have
 Pen - te - cost, We have given our - selves in a full sur - ren - der And been
 vine and deep, With a mes - sage clear and a work so glo - rious And a
 dors for God, We are sent with heav - en's last word of mer - cy O - ver
 al - ways near: He has told us, "Lo, I am with you al - ways," And we
 heav - en - ly home; We shall not have gone o - ver all the cit - ies Till the

tast - ed its hon - ey sweet. We are wit - ness - es for our bless - ed
 filled with the Ho - ly Ghost. We are go - ing forth as e - pis - tles
 charge, such a charge to keep. Let it be our great - est joy, my
 all the world a - broad. We are sent to save from the blight of
 need not faint or fear. With the Mas - ter's pres - ence al - ways
 Son of man be come. We are call - ing out the guests to the

Mas - ter In a world where friends are few; And He sends us
 ho - ly And to live as Christ would do; Let us al - ways
 broth - er, That the Lord can de - pend on you, And if all be -
 sor - row, And the curse of sin un - do, With a work so
 near us, Shall we not both dare and do, With the might - y
 mar - riage, We are hast - ening to meet Him, too; May He find us

Be True

forth with the watch - word ho - ly, What - so - ev - er it costs, be true.
 rep - re - sent our Mas - ter, Let our life be al - ways true.
 sides should fail and fal - ter, To your trust be al - ways true.
 grand and a trust so ho - ly, Oh, what heart would not be true?
 Ho - ly Ghost with - in us, Shall we not be al - ways true?
 watch - ing and robed and read - y; May He say, "Thou hast been true."

REFRAIN

Be true! We'll be true, Be true! Let the ho - ly watch - word ring; we'll be true,
 Be true! We'll be true, Be true! We'll be true,

Be true to your trust, Be true to your glo - rious King; We'll be true,
 We'll be true to our trust

Be true! Be true! Wheth - er friends be false or few; we'll be true,
 We'll be true, we'll be true, we'll be true,


we'll be true,
 What - so - e - er be - tide, ev - er at His side, Let Him al - ways find you true.

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

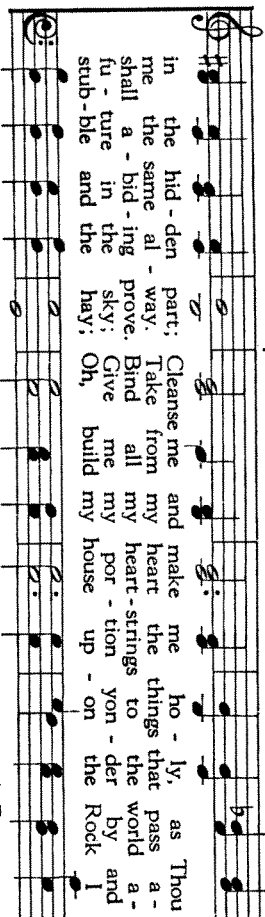
... and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts. Psa. 139:23

Melody by Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

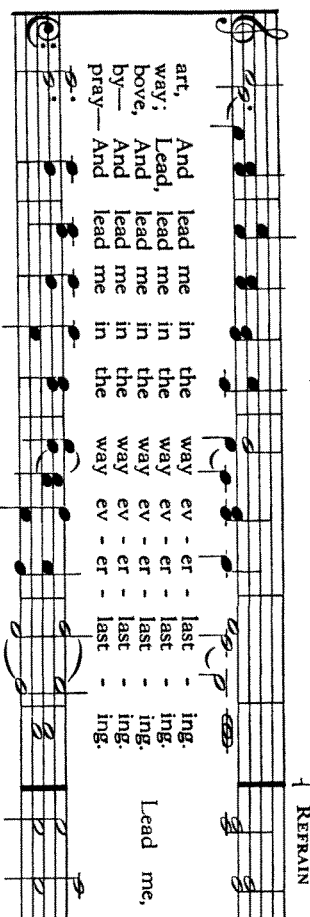
Search Me, O God



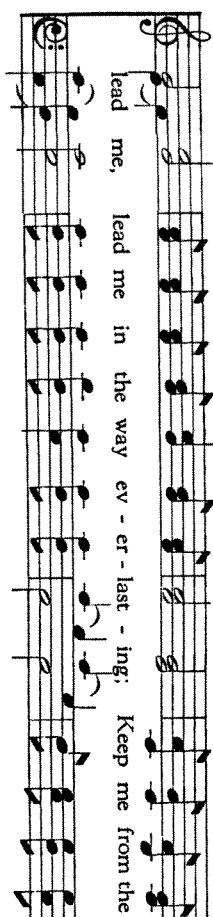
1. Search me, O God, search me and know my heart; Try me and prove me
2. Thou art the same to-day and yes-ter-day: Oh, make Thy life in
3. Take my poor heart and on-ly let me love The things that al-ways
4. Help me to lay my treasures up on high; Teach me to seek my
5. Help let my work a-bide the test-ing day That shall con-sume the

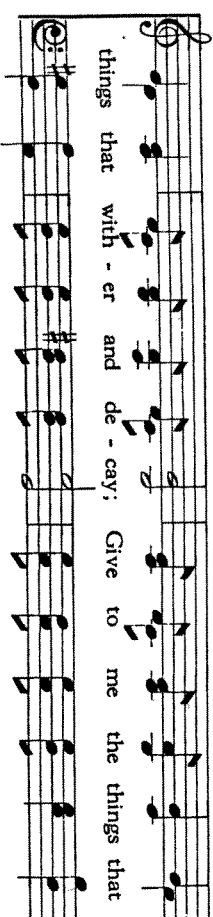
in the hid-den part; Cleanse me and make me ho-ly, as Thou
me the same al-way: Take from my heart the things that pass a-
shall a-bid-ing prove: Bind all my heart-strings to the world a-
fu-ture in the sky; Give me my por-tion yon-der by and
stub-ble and the hay; Oh, build my house up-on the Rock



art, And lead me in the way ev-er-last-ing. Lead me,
way; Lead lead me in the way ev-er-last-ing.
bove, And lead me in the way ev-er-last-ing.
by— And lead me in the way ev-er-last-ing.

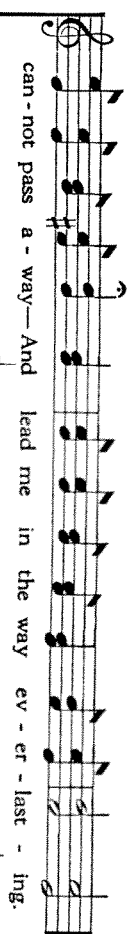


lead me, lead me in the way ev-er-last-ing; Keep me from the



things that with-er and de-cay; Give to me the things that

Search Me, O God




can-not pass a-way—And lead me in the way ev-er-last-ing.

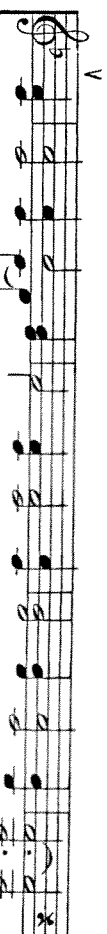
Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, Alone

Henrietta E. Blair, 19th century


William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-192



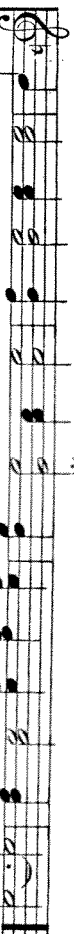
1. Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord, a-lone Can turn our hearts from sin;
2. Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord, a-lone Can deep-er love in-spire;
3. Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord, can bring The gifts we seek in prayer;
4. Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord, can give The grace we need this hour;



His power a-lone can sanc-ti-fy And keep us pure with-in.
His power a-lone with-in our souls Can light the sa-cred fire.
His voice can words of com-fort speak And still each wave of care.
And while we wait, O Spir-it, come In sanc-ti-fy-ing power.



1-3. O Spir-it of faith and love, Come in our midst, we pray,
4. O Spir-it of love, de-scend; Come in our midst, we pray,



And pu-ri-fy each wait-ing heart; Bap-tize us with power to-day.
And like a rush-ing, might-y wind Sweep o-ver our souls to-day.

Breathing Out and Breathing In

251

... they ... sought him with their whole desire; and he was found of them ... 2 Chron. 15:15

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

HOLY MANNA 8.7.8.7.D.
William Moore, 19th century

1. Je - sus, breathe Thy Spir-it on me, Teach me how to breathe Thee in,
2. Breath-ing out my sin - ful na - ture, Thou hast borne it all for me;
3. I am breath-ing out my long - ings, In Thy list'-ning lov-ing ear,

Help me pour in - to Thy bos - om All my life of self and sin.
Breath-ing in Thy cleans-ing full - ness, Find-ing all my life in Thee.
I am breath-ing in Thy an - swers, Still - ing ev - ery doubt and fear.

I am breath-ing out my own life, That I may be filled with Thine;
I am breath-ing out my sor - row, On Thy kind and gen - tle breast;
I am breath-ing ev - ery mo - ment, Draw-ing all my life from Thee;

Let - ting go my strength and weak-ness, Breathing in Thy life di-vine.
Breath-ing in Thy joy and com - fort, Breath-ing in Thy peace and rest.
Breath by breath I live up - on Thee, Bless - ed Spir - it, breathe in me.

Christ in Me


... Christ in you, the hope of glory. Col. 1:27

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

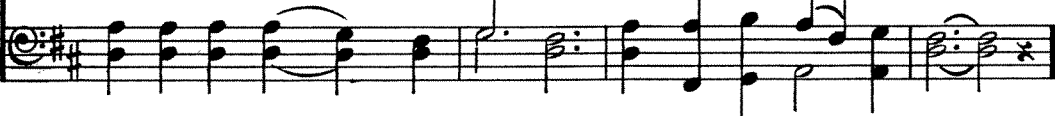
Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919



1. This is my won-der-ful sto-ry—Christ to my heart has come;
 2. Was there e'er sto-ry so mov-ing, Sto-ry of love and pain;
 3. I am so glad I re-ceived Him, Je-sus, my heart's dear King;
 4. How can I ev-er be lone-ly, How can I ev-er fall;
 5. Now in His bos-om con-fid-ing, This my glad song shall be:


Je-sus, the King of glo-ry, Finds in my heart a home.
 Was there e'er Bridegroom so lov-ing, Seek-ing our hearts to gain?
 I who so of-ten have grieved Him, All to His feet would bring.
 What can I want, if on-ly Christ is my all in all?
 I am in Je-sus a-bid-ing, Je-sus a-bides in me.




REFRAIN



Christ in me, Christ in me, Christ in me—Oh, won-der-ful sto-ry;

Christ in me, Christ in me, Christ in me, the hope of glo-ry.



Jesus Only

398

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

... they saw no man, save Jesus only. Matt. 17:8

J.H. Burke, 19th century



1. Je - sus on - ly is our mes-sage, Je - sus all our theme shall be;
2. Je - sus on - ly is our Sav-iour, All our guilt He bore a - way,
3. Je - sus is our Sanc-ti - fi - er, Cleans-ing us from self and sin,
4. Je - sus on - ly is our Heal - er, All our sick-ness - es He bear,
5. Je - sus on - ly is our pow - er, He the gift of Pen - te - cost;
6. And for Je - sus we are wait-ing, Lis-tening for the ad - vent call;



We will lift up Je - sus ev - er, Je - sus on - ly will we see.
 All our right-eous - ness He gives us, All our strength from day to day.
 And with all His Spir-it's full-ness, Fill-ing all our hearts with-in.
 And His ris - en life and full-ness All His mem - bers still may share.
 Je - sus, breathe Thy power up-on us, Fill us with the Ho - ly Ghost.
 But 'twill still be Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus ev - er, all in all.



REFRAIN



Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus ev - er, Je - sus all in all we sing,



Sav-iour, Sanc - ti - fi - er, and Heal - er, Glo-rious Lord and com-ing King.



Healing in His Wings

Slowly

D F#m Em

1. To those who fear God's ho - ly name. how sweet the words the
2. It is to those who fear his name His healing power the
3. Christ is the Son of Righteous- ness, But if to sin our

Asus⁴ A A⁷ D F#m G

prophet brings: "The Sun of Right- eous- ness shall rise with heal- ing in His
Savior brings. Oh, let us hide with contrite hearts be - neath His heal - ing
spir- it clings, We can- not know His heal- ing touch, Or rest be- neath His

Asus⁴ A C A⁷ G/D D Em⁷

wings, with heal- ing in His wings wings wings There is
wings, be - neath His heal- ing wings
wings, Or rest be - neath His wings

F#m⁷ Bm G D/F# Em

heal- ing heal- ing in His wings;

G G/B C G/B Asus⁴ A Em/G

covered and sur- rounded by the peace that Jesus brings. I am

F#m Bm G D/F# Em

rest- ing. while my spir- it sings.

G G/A A⁷ G/D D

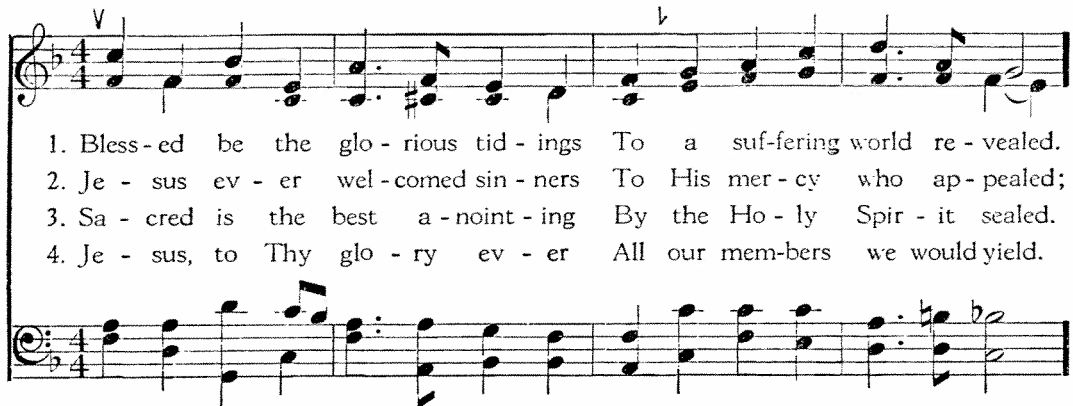
There is heal- ing, heal- ing in His wings.

4. For yes, He loves to heal our pains,
And soothe the serpent's poisoned stings.
Close to His bosom we must press
To feel His healing wings,
To feel His healing wings.


Blessed Be the Glorious Tidings*... with his stripes we are healed. Isa. 53:5*

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

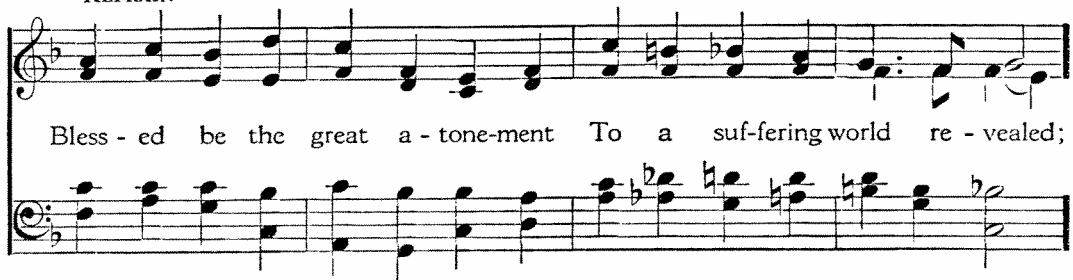
A. Verne Westlake, 1884-1939



1. Bless - ed be the glo - rious tid - ings To a suf - fer - ing world re - vealed.
 2. Je - sus ev - er wel - comed sin - ners To His mer - cy who ap - pealed;
 3. Sa - cred is the best a - noint - ing By the Ho - ly Spir - it sealed.
 4. Je - sus, to Thy glo - ry ev - er All our mem - bers we would yield.



Christ has made a full a - tone - ment; By His stripes we may be healed.
 Still He of - fers us sal - va - tion; By His stripes we may be healed.
 Je - sus, lay Thy hands up - on us; By Thy stripes we may be healed.
 Grant that al - ways we re - mem - ber— By Thy stripes we may be healed.

REFRAIN


Bless - ed be the great a - tone - ment To a suf - fer - ing world re - vealed;



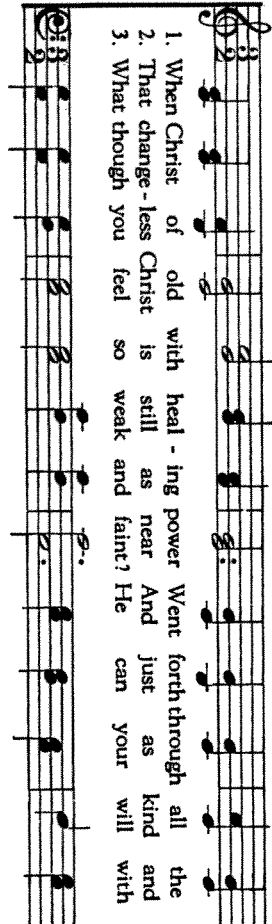
Bless - ed be this great sal - va - tion— By His stripes we may be healed.

Stretch Forth Thy Hand

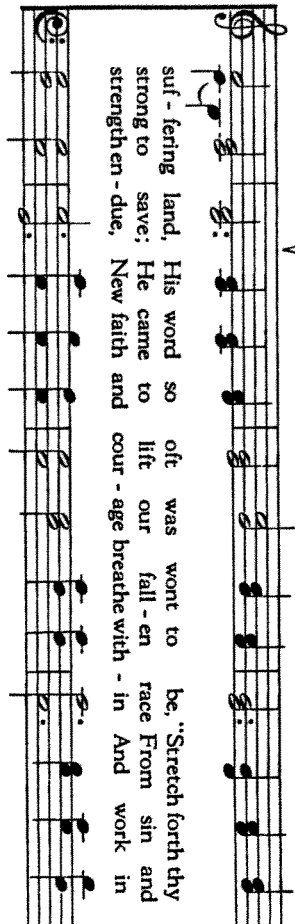
... And he stretched it forth; and it was restored whole ... Matt. 12:13

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

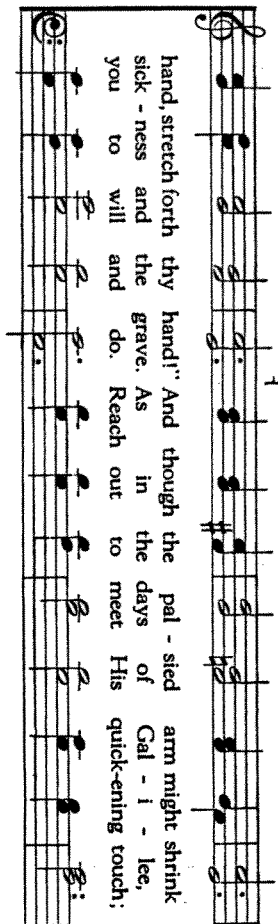
Melody by Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919
Adapted by J. Buchanan MacMillan, b. 1915



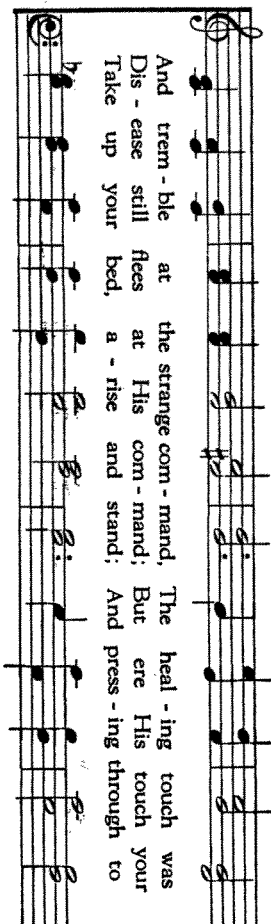
1. When Christ of old with heal - ing power Went forth through all the
2. That change - less Christ is still as near And just as kind and
3. What though you feel so weak and faint! He can your will with



suf - fering land, His word so oft was wont to be, "Stretch forth thy
strong to save; He came to lift our fall - en race From sin and
strengthen - due, New faith and cour - age breathe with - in And work in

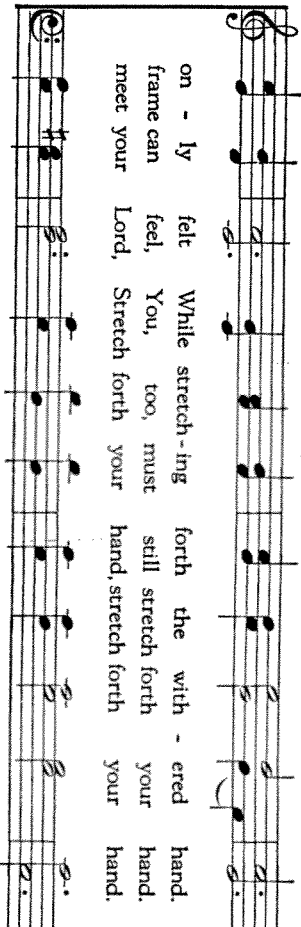


hand, stretch forth thy hand!" And though the pal - sied arm might shrink
sick - ness and the grave. As in the days of Gal - i - lee,
you to will and do. Reach out to meet His quick - ening touch;

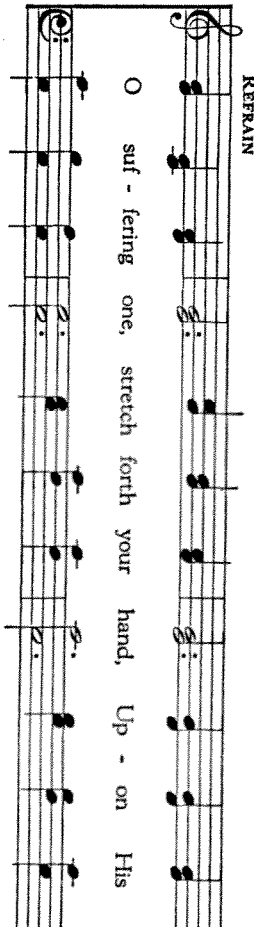


And trem - ble at the strange com - mand, The heal - ing touch was
Dis - ease still flees at His com - mand; But ere His touch your
Take up your bed, a - rise and stand; And press - ing through to

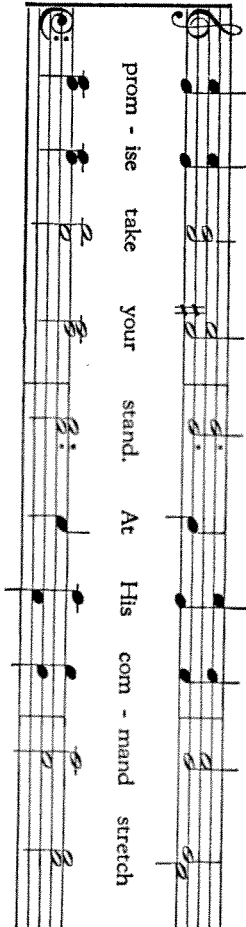
Stretch Forth Thy Hand



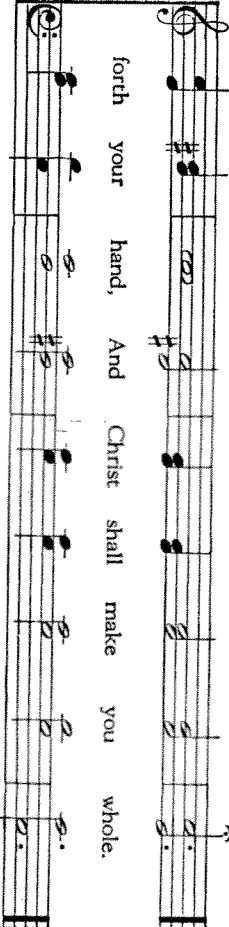
on - ly felt While stretch - ing forth the with - ered hand.
frame can feel, You, too, must still stretch forth your hand.
meet your Lord, Stretch forth your hand, stretch forth your hand.



REFRAIN
O suf - fering one, stretch forth your hand, Up - on His



prom - ise take your stand. At His com - mand stretch



forth your hand, And Christ shall make you whole.

Go and Tell Them

... go thou and preach the kingdom of God. Luke 9:60

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

Melody by Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919
Harmony by J. Buchanan MacMillan, b. 1915

1. Send the gos-pel of sal - va - tion To a world of dy - ing men;
2. 'Tis the Church's great com - mis - sion, 'Tis the Mas-ter's last com - mand;
3. Tell it out to Chi-na's mil - lions, Tell it out in fair Ja - pan;
4. 'Mid the lone Ti - bet - an moun - tains, By the O - ri - no - co's strand,
5. Christ is gath - ering out a peo - ple To His name from ev - ery race;
6. Give the gos-pel as a wit - ness To a world of sin - ful men,



Tell it out to ev - ery na - tion Till the Lord shall come a - gain.
 Christ has died for ev - ery crea - ture, Tell it out in ev - ery land.
 Tell it by the might - y Zai - re Tell it in the dark Su - dan.
 O'er the burn - ing plains of In - dia— Tell it out in ev - ery land.
 Haste to give the in - vi - ta - tion Ere shall end the day of grace.
 Till the Bride shall be com-plet - ed And the Lord shall come a - gain.



REFRAIN



Go and tell them, go and tell them Je - sus died for sin - ful men;



Go and tell them, go and tell them He is com - ing back a - gain.



Thy Kingdom Come

472

... Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Matt. 6:10

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

PAROUSIA 6.6.6.4. with repeat
Melody by Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

1. O Christ, my Lord and King, This is the prayer I bring,
 2. Help me to work and pray, Help me to live each day
 3. Up - on my heart's high throne, Rule Thou, and Thou a - lone;
 4. Through all the earth a - broad, Wher - ev - er man has trod,
 5. Soon may our King ap - pear! Haste bright mil - len - nial year!

This is the song I sing: Thy king-dom come, Thy king-dom come.
 That all I do may say, Thy king-dom come, Thy king-dom come.
 Let me be all Thine own! Thy king-dom come, Thy king-dom come.
 Send forth Thy Word, O God— Thy king-dom come, Thy king-dom come.
 We live to bring it near. Thy king-dom come, Thy king-dom come. A-MEN.

Harmony copyright 1962 by Christian Publications, Inc.

The Joy of the Lord

... the joy of the Lord is your strength. Neh. 8:10

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

Melody by Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

1. The joy of the Lord is the strength of His peo - ple,
 2. The joy of the Lord is our strength for life's bur - dens,
 3. The joy of the Lord is our strength for life's tri - als,
 4. The joy of the Lord is the hope of our call - ing,

The sun - shine that ban - ish - es sad - ness and gloom;
 And gives to each du - ty a heav - en - ly zest;
 And lifts the crushed heart a - bove sor - row and care;
 And, oh, for His com - ing how fond - ly we pray!

The foun - tain that bursts in the des - ert of sor - row,
 It sets to sweet mu - sic the task of the toil - er,
 Like the night - in - gale's notes, it can sing in the dark - ness,
 When we shall re - turn with re - joic - ing to Zi - on,

And sheds o'er the wil - der - ness glad - ness and bloom.
 And soft - ens the couch of the la - bor - er's rest.
 And re - joice when the fig tree is fruit - less and bare.
 And sor - row and sigh - ing shall van - ish a - way.

The Joy of the Lord

REFRAIN

Oh, the joy of the Lord is our strength and our song;
 Our sor - row and sigh - ing are o'er; We'll re - joice in the Lord,
 We'll re - joice in the Lord, We'll re - joice in the Lord ev - er - more.

Walk in the Light!

... walk in the light, as he is in the light ... 1 John 1:7

Bernard Barton, 1784-1849

From Henry W. Greatorex's Collection, 1851

1. Walk in the light! and you shall know That fel - low - ship of love,
 2. Walk in the light! and you shall find Your heart made tru - ly His,
 3. Walk in the light! and you shall see Your dark - ness pass a - way,
 4. Walk in the light! and you shall share Your path, though thorny, bright;

His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
 Who dwells in cloud - less light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
 Be - cause the Light has come to be, In which is per - fect day.
 For God in grace walks with you there, And God Him - self is light.

(For higher key see No. 32)

462

A Missionary Cry

Albert B. Simpson, 1843-1919

Multitudes, multitudes in the valley of decision . . . Joel 3:14

Melody by J. H. Burke, 19th century

1. A hun-dred thou-sand souls a day Are pass-ing one by
2. O Ho-ly Ghost, Thy peo-ple move, Bap-tize their hearts with
3. The Mas-ter's com-ing draw-eth near; The Son of Man will
4. Oh, let us then His com-ing haste, Oh, let us end this
5. They're pass-ing, pass-ing fast a-way, A hun-dred thou-sand

one a-way In Christ-less guilt and gloom, With-out one ray of
faith and love And con-se-crate their gold. At Je-sus feet their
ap-pear; His king-dom is at hand. But glo-ri-ous
soon a-ful waste Of souls that nev-er die. A mil-lions
aw-ful waste In Christ-less guilt and gloom. O Church of Christ, what

hope or light, With fu-ture dark as end-less night,
mil-lions pour, And all their ranks u-nite once more,
day can be, This gos-pel of blood the king-dom we
still are lost; A Sav-iour's blood has paid the cost,
wilt thou say When in the aw-ful judg-ment day,

They're pass-ing to their doom, They're pass-ing to their doom.
As in the days of old, As in the days of old.
Must preach in ev-ery land, Must preach in ev-ery land.
Oh, hear their dy-ing cry, Oh, hear their dy-ing cry.
They charge thee with their doom, They charge thee with their doom?

A Missionary Cry

REFRAIN

They're pass-ing, pass-ing fast a-way In thou-sands day by
day, They're pass-ing to their doom, They're pass-ing to their doom.

Speed Thy Servants, Saviour

463

... The harvest truly is great . . . Luke 10:2

Thomas Kelly, 1769-1864

DISMISSAL 8.7.8.7.8.7
William L. Viner, 1790-1867

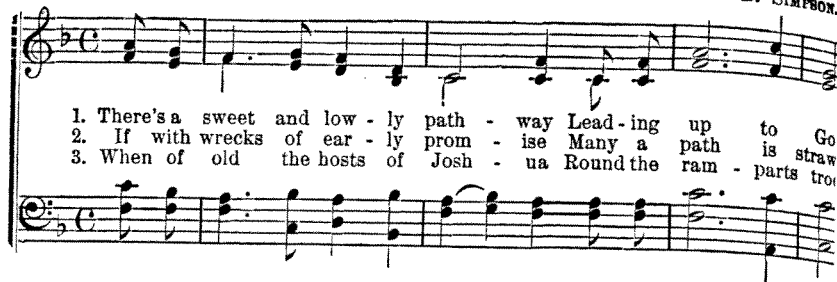
1. Speed Thy ser-vants, Sav-iour, speed them; Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
2. Friends, and home, and all for-sak-ing, Lord, they go at Thy com-mand,
3. Where no fruit ap-pears to cheer them And they seem to toil in vain,
4. In the midst of op-po-si-tion Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;

They were bound but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves;
As their stay Thy prom-ise tak-ing While they trav-erse sea and land;
Then in mer-cy, Lord, draw near them, Then their sink-ing hopes sus-tain;
When suc-cess at-tends their mis-sion, Let Thy ser-vants hum-bler be:

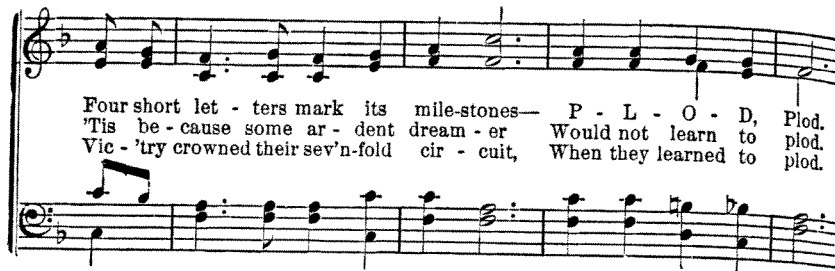
Be Thou with them, Be Thou with them; 'Tis Thy arm a-lone that saves!
Oh, be with them, Oh, be with them; Lead them safe-ly by the hand!
Thus sup-port-ed, Thus sup-port-ed, Let their zeal re-vive a-gain!
Nev-er leave them! Nev-er leave them! Till Thy face in heaven they see!

A. B. S.

Rev. A. B. SIMPSON.

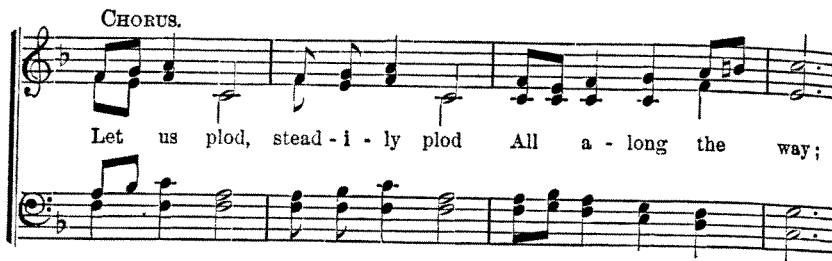


1. There's a sweet and low - ly path - way Lead - ing up to Go
 2. If with wrecks of ear - ly prom - ise Many a path is straw
 3. When of old the hosts of Josh - ua Round the ram - parts trod

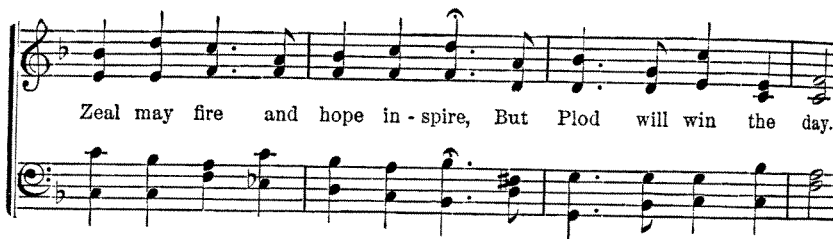


Four short let - ters mark its mile-stones— P - L - O - D, Plod.
 'Tis be - cause some ar - dent dream - er Would not learn to plod.
 Vic - 'try crowned their sev'n-fold cir - cuit, When they learned to plod.

CHORUS.



Let us plod, stead - i - ly plod All a - long the way;



Zeal may fire and hope in - spire, But Plod will win the day.

4 Are you waiting for a promise,
 Trusting in your God?
 Tho' He tarry He is coming,
 Faith must learn to plod.

6 Are you suff'ring in affliction
 'Neath the chast'ning rod?
 God is working, wait upon Him,
 Wait, and pray, and plod.

5 Are you going forth with weeping,
 Scatt'ring seeds abroad?

7 Yes, we need, along life's pathway,
 Feet with patience shod;
 Faith to wait and not grow weary,
 Lives that love to plod.

You shall bring your sheaves with singing,
 If you'll trust and plod.

Copyright, 1907, by A. B. Simpson.