

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE

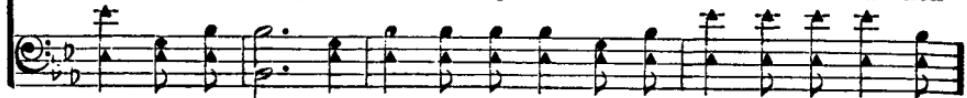
R. M. MCINTOSH



1. From all the dark plac-es Of earth's hea-then rac-es, O see how the
2. The sun-light is glanc-ing O'er ar-mies ad-vanc-ing, To con-quer the
3. With shout-ing and sing-ing, And ju-bi-lant ring-ing, Their arms of re-



thick shad-ows fly! The voice of sal-va-tion A-wakes ev-ery na-tion,
king-doms of sin; Our Lord shall possess them, His presence shall bless them,
bel-li-on cast down; At last ev-ery na-tion The Lord of sal-va-tion



CHORUS



Come o-ver and help us, they cry.
His beau-ty shall en-ter them in. The king-dom is com-ing, O
Their King and Re-deem-er shall crown!



tell ye the sto-ry, God's ban-ner ex-alt-ed shall be! The earth shall be



full of His knowl-edge and glo-ry, As wa-ters that cov-er the sea.

