

# Speed the Light

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Melody by Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

1. To the mil-lions liv-ing o'er the deep, deep sea, Speed the light,  
 2. There in an-guish mil-lions for the gos-pel wait, Speed the light,  
 3. Je-sus bids us bear to them the gos-pel news, Speed the light,  
 4. We will go, and in our bless-ed Mas-ter's name Speed the light,

speed the light;  
 speed the light;  
 speed the light;  
 speed the light;  
 speed the light;  
 To their city dare we heed-less be?  
 Go and seek their rescue ere it is too late,  
 Can the souls He ransomed His request refuse?  
 We will His salvation and His love proclaim,

Speed the light,  
 Speed the light,  
 O speed the light!  
 O speed the light!

REFRAIN

Speed the light, the bless-ed gos-pel light, To the lands

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which are in gloom and night; Souls are wait-ing, and the  
 fields are white; Speed the light,  
 Speed the light,  
 O speed the light!