

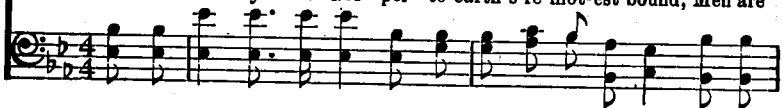
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Mrs. C. H. W.

Mrs. C. H. Morris



1. "Of one blood God hath made all the na-tions of the earth," O-ver
2. To the lanes and the high-ways and by-ways we must go, Till the
3. We must car-ry the Gos-pel to earth's re-mot-est bound, Men are



all His ban-ner wide un-furled; And He bids us to go and His
pow'rs of sin are back-ward hurled; And the streams of His grace shall for
dy-ing for the pre-cious word; Un-til ev-'ry na-tion has



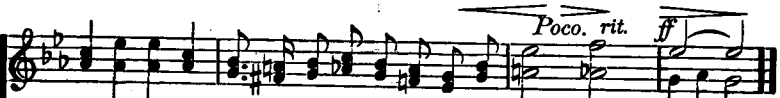
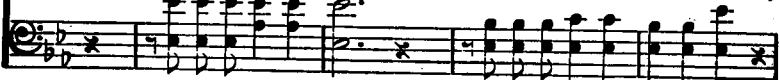
sav-ing grace pro-claim To the whole wide world.
cleans-ing on-ward flow To the whole wide world.
heard the joy-ful sound In the whole wide world.
Un-to the whole wide world.



CHORUS.



For the whole wide world, For the whole wide world;
Yes, for the whole wide world, Yes, for the whole wide, whole wide world;



Je-sua dy-ing bro't a full sal-va-tion For the whole wide world.
For the whole wide world, the whole wide world.

