We'll Girdle the Globe

1. Behold the hands stretched out for aid, Darkened by sin and sore dismayed; Oh, will you go to their rescue? Lost wanderers down to endless woe?

2. In heathen lands they watch and wait, And sigh for help which comes so late, And grope in sin and nature's night, For ever vainly seeking light.

3. Oh, flash the tidings! shout the sound, In darkest earth from pole to pole, Shall full salvation echoes roll. Oh, will you let them appear, Till all the land burns with burning till the nations their rescue?

4. The watchfires kindle far and near, In every land let them appear, Till all the nations let them appear, Till the nations their rescue?

Chorus:

We'll girdle the globe with salvation, With holiness unto the Lord; And light shall illumine each nation, The light from the lamp of His word.