1. To the regions beyond I must go, I must go, Where the story has never been told (been told); To the millions that never have heard of His love, comfort or ease (or ease), The world may pronounce me a dreamer, a fool, foolish and fond (and fond), Awake from your selfishness, folly and sin, message be told (be told); He sends me to gather them out of all lands,

2. To the hardest of places He calls me to go, Not thinking of I must tell the sweet story of old (of old). Enough if the Master I please (I please). To the regions beyond, I must go, I must go, I must go, I must go, Till the world, all the world. His salvation shall know.

3. Oh, ye that are spending your leisure and powers In pleasures so And go to the regions beyond (beyond). And welcome them back to His fold (His fold). I must go, I must go, To the regions beyond I must go,

4. There are other "lost sheep" that the Master must bring, And they must the world, all the world, His salvation shall know, shall know.