

We'll Girdle the Globe

U. A. Dake

Ida O. Dake

1. Be-hold the hands stretched out for aid, Darkened by
 2. In heath-en lands they watch and wait, And sigh for
 3. Oh, flash the tid - - - ings! shout the sound, In dark-est
 4. The watchfires kin - - - dle far and near, In ev - 'ry

1. Behold the hands stretched out for aid,

sin and sore dis - mayed; Oh, will you
 help which comes so late, And grope in
 lands the world a - round, Till all the
 land let them ap - pear, Till burn - ing

Darkened by sin and sore dismayed,

to their res-cue go, Lost wand'ers down to end - less woe?
 sin and nature's night, For-ev-er vain - ly seek - ing light.
 earth from pole to pole, Shall full sal - va - tion ech - oes roll.
 lines of gos-pel fire, Shall gird the world and mount up higher.

Oh, will you to their rescue go,

CHORUS.

We'll gir - dle the globe with sal - va - tion, With ho - li - ness un - to the Lord;

And light shall il - lum - ine each na - tion, The light from the lamp of His word.