

For My Sake and the Gospel's

BISHOPGARTH 8.7.8.7.D.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1825-1906

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900



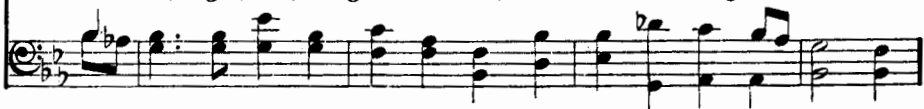
1. "For My sake and the gos - pel's, go And tell re - demp - tion's sto - ry."
2. Hark, hark, the trump of ju - bi - lee Pro - claims to ev - ery na - tion,
3. Still on and on the an - thems spread Of hal - le - lu - jah voic - es,
4. He comes, whose ad - vent trum - pet drowns The last of time's e - van - gels,



His her - alds an - swer, "Be it so, And Thine, Lord, all the glo - ry!"
 From pole to pole, by land and sea, Glad ti - dings of sal - va - tion.
 In con - cert with the ho - ly dead The war - rior Church re - joic - es;
 Em - man - uel crowned with man - y crowns, The Lord of saints and an - gels:



They preach His birth, His life, His cross, The love of His a - tone - ment,
 As near - er draws the day of doom, While still the bat - tle rag - es,
 Their snow - white robes are washed in blood, Their gold - en harps are ring - ing;
 Of life, light, love, the great I Am, Tri - une who chang - est nev - er,



For whom they count the world but loss, His East - er, His en - throne - ment.
 The heav - en - ly Day - spring through the gloom Breaks on the night of a - ges.
 Earth and the Par - a - dise of God One tri - umph - song are sing - ing.
 The throne of God and of the Lamb Is Thine, and Thine for ev - er! A - MEN.

