

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE

R. M. McINTOSH

1. From all the dark plac-es Of earth's hea-then rac-es, O see how the  
 2. The sun-light is glanc-ing O'er ar-mies ad-vanc-ing, To con-quer the  
 3. With shout-ing and sing-ing, And ju-bi-lant ring-ing, Their arms of re-

thick shad-ows fly! The voice of sal-va-tion A-wakes ev-ery na-tion,  
 king-doms of sin; Our Lord shall possess them, His presence shall bless them,  
 bel-lion cast down; At last ev-ery na-tion The Lord of sal-va-tion

CHORUS

Come o-ver and help us, they cry.  
 His beau-ty shall en-ter them in. The king-dom is com-ing, O  
 Their King and Re-deem-er shall crown!

tell ye the sto-ry, God's ban-ner ex-alt-ed shall be! The earth shall be

full of His knowl-edge and glo-ry, As wa-ters that cov-er the sea.