

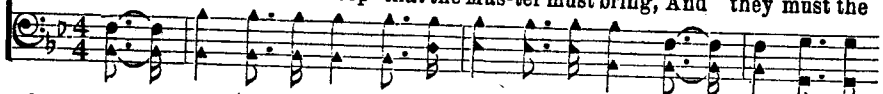
## The Regions Beyond

A. B. SIMPSON

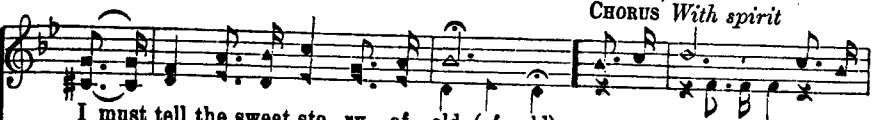
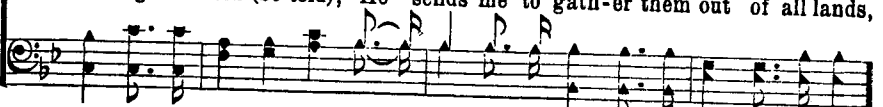
MARGARET M. SIMPSON



1. To the re-gions be-yond I must go, I must go, Where the sto-ry has
2. To the hard-est of plac-es He calls me to go, Not think-ing of
3. Oh, ye that are spend-ing your lei-sure and powers In pleas-ures so
4. There are oth-er "lost sheep" that the Mas-ter must bring, And they must the

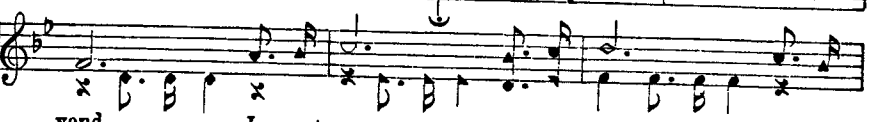
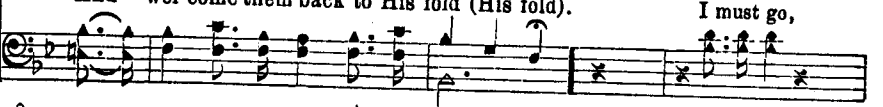


nev-er been told (been told); To the mil-lions that nev-er have heard of His love,  
 com-fort or ease (or ease), The world may pronounce me a dream-er, a fool,  
 fool-ish and fond (and fond), A - wake from your self-ish-ness, fol-ly and sin,  
 mes-sage be told (be told); He sends me to gath-er them out of all lands,

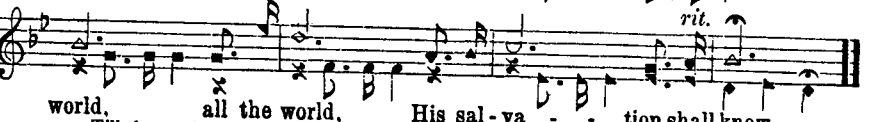
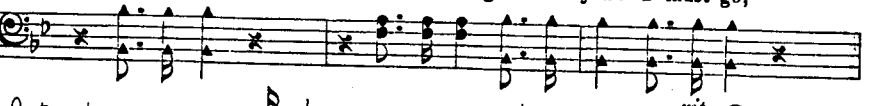
CHORUS *With spirit*

I must tell the sweet sto-ry of old (of old).  
 E - nough if the Mas-ter I please (I please). To the re - gions be-  
 And go to the re-gions be-yond (be-yond).  
 And wel-come them back to His fold (His fold).

I must go,



yond, I must go, I must go, I must go, Till the  
 I must go, To the re-gions be - yond I must go,



world, all the world, His sal - va - tion shall know.  
 Till the world, all the world, His sal - va - tion shall know, shall know.

