

*With motion* ♩ = 56-69

1. Come, all whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high.  
 2. From Green - land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,  
 3. Go tell, ye winds, his sto - ry, And might - y wa - ters, roll,

Shall we, to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?  
 Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,  
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

Sal - va - tion! Oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,  
 From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,  
 Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb, for sin - ners slain,

Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.  
 They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.  
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor In bliss re - turns to reign.