

Come, All Whose Souls Are Lighted

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 A - fric'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 ri - ver, 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.