

# Go, Preach My Gospel

1. Far down the ag - es comes that voice, Ma - jes - tic with com - mand,  
2. The voice of mil - lions, lost in sin, Rolls up like o - cean waves;  
3. The end of ag - es bring - eth near The com - ing of the Lord—

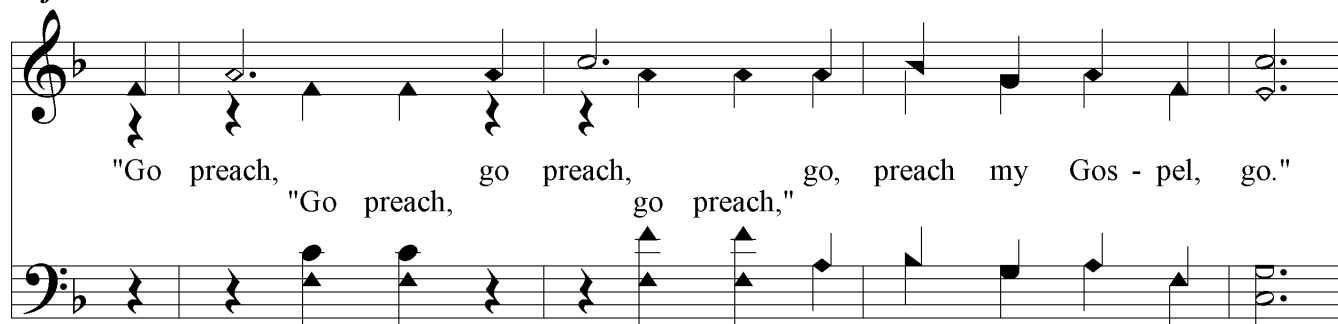
"Pro - claim My grace to all the race In ev - 'ry dis - tant land."  
A dearth of bread o'er earth is spread, And on - ly Je - sus saves.  
Be - hold He stands; and, in His hands, The crowns of His re - ward.

And shall Thy blood for sin - ners shed, In vain, my Sav - ior, flow?  
With bread to spare shall we not heed This cry of want and woe?  
O Lord, a - rouse our slug - gish souls, The rap - ture may we know,

O let Thy call be heard by all: "Go, preach My Gos - pel, go!"  
Time runs to waste; He bids us haste: "Go, preach My Gos - pel, go!"  
Quick to o - bey, when Thou dost say "Go, preach My Gos - pel, go!"

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## Refrain



"Go preach, go preach, go preach, go, preach my Gos - pel, go."

*Cres...*



Ring out, ring out the Lord's com - mand, "Go, preach my Gos - pel, go."