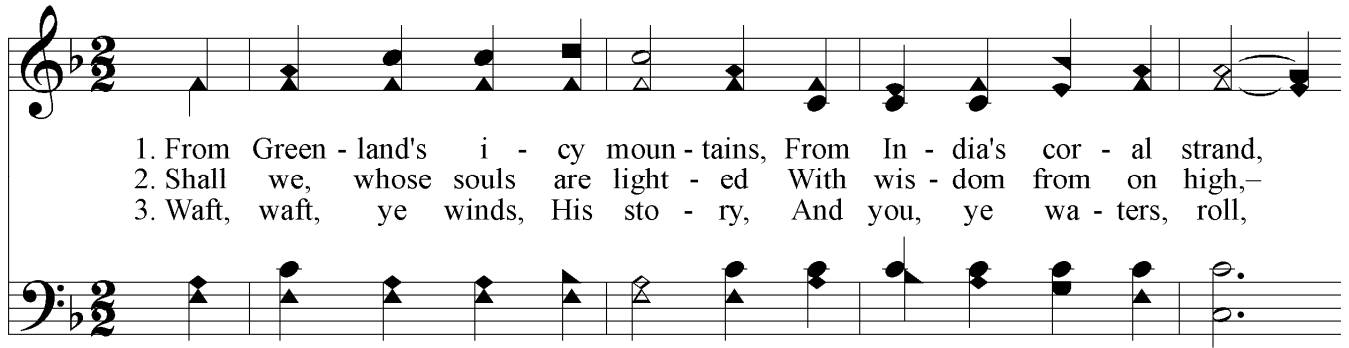
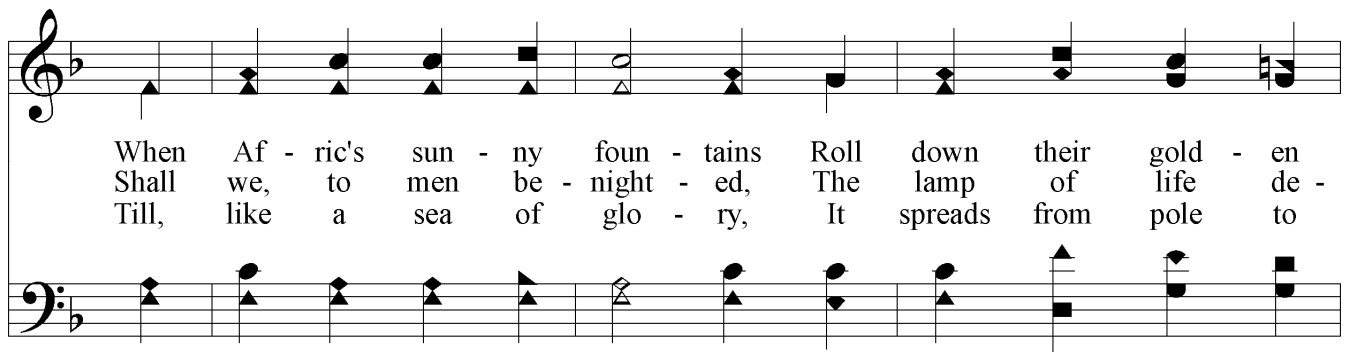


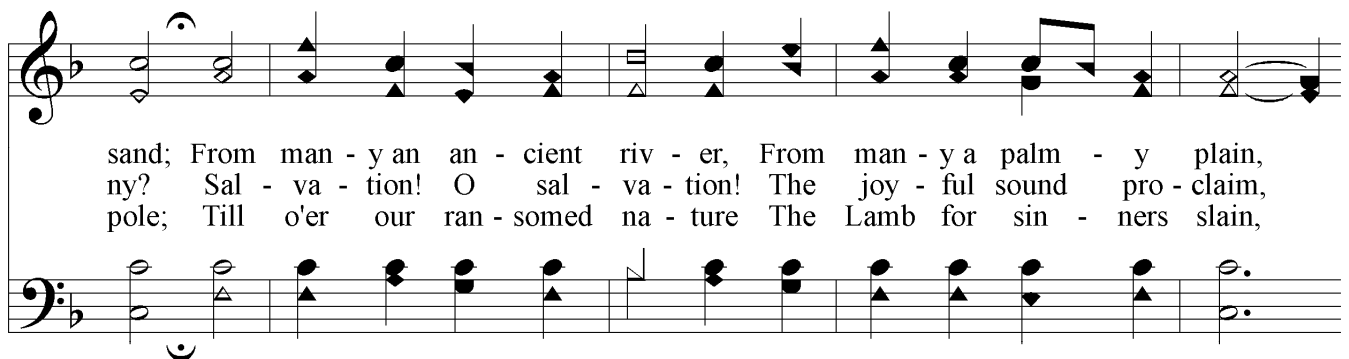
Missionary Hymn 7s, 6s. D



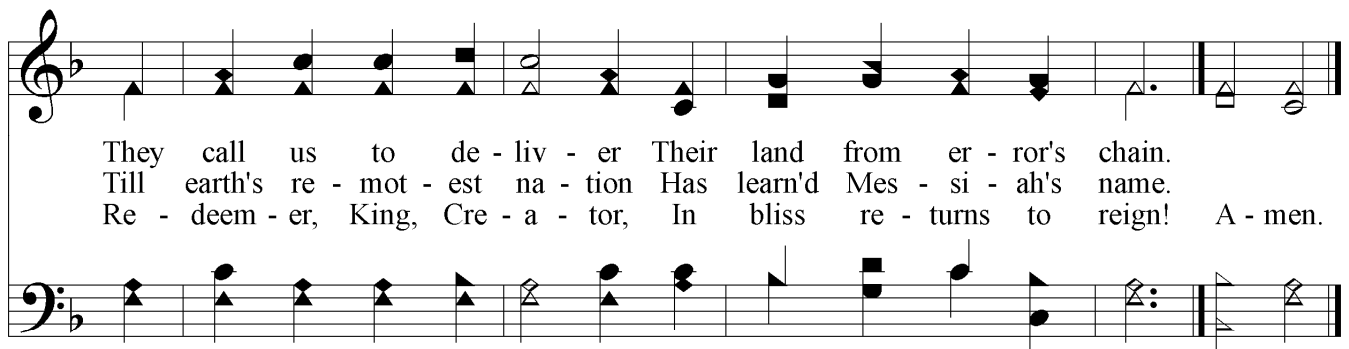
1. From Green - land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
 2. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,-
 3. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



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



sand; From man - y an an - cient riv - er, From man - y a palm - y plain,
 ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 pole; Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



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