

For My sake and the Gospel's, go

Edward Henry Bickersteth
(1825-1906)

Sir Arthur Sullivan
(1842-1900)

Bishopgarth (87. 87. D.)

1. "For My sake and the Gos-pel's, go And tell re-demp-tion's sto-ry";
2. Hark! hark! the trump of ju - bi - lee Pro - claims to ev'- ry na-tion,
3. Still on and on the an-thems spread, Of hal - le - lu - jah voi-ces;
4. He comes whose ad-vent- trum - pet drowns The last of time's e- van-gels,

His her - alds an - swer, "Be it so, And Thine, Lord all the glo-ry!"
From pole to pole, by land and sea, Glad ti - dings of sal - va-tion;
In con-cert with the ho - ly dead, The war - rior Church re - joi-ces;
Im - ma-nuel, crowned with ma - ny crowns, The Lord of saints and an-gels.

They preach His birth, His life, His Cross, The love of His a - tone-ment
As near - er draws the day of doom, While still the bat - tle - ra - ges,
Their snow - white robes are washed in blood, Their gol - den harps are ring - ing;
O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM Tri - une, who chang-est ne - ver,

For whom they count the world but loss, His Eas - ter, His en - thronement.
The heaven-ly Day-spring through the gloom, Breaks on the night of ag - es.
Earth and the Pa - ra - dise of God One tri - umph song are sing - ing.
The throne of God and of the Lamb Is Thine, and Thine for e - ver.