

1832

The Missionary Hymn

Sydney Nelson

Reginald Heber

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THE MISSIONARY HYMN

No. 1.



BY THE

R^T REV^D REGINALD HEBER.

Late Lord Bishop of Calcutta.

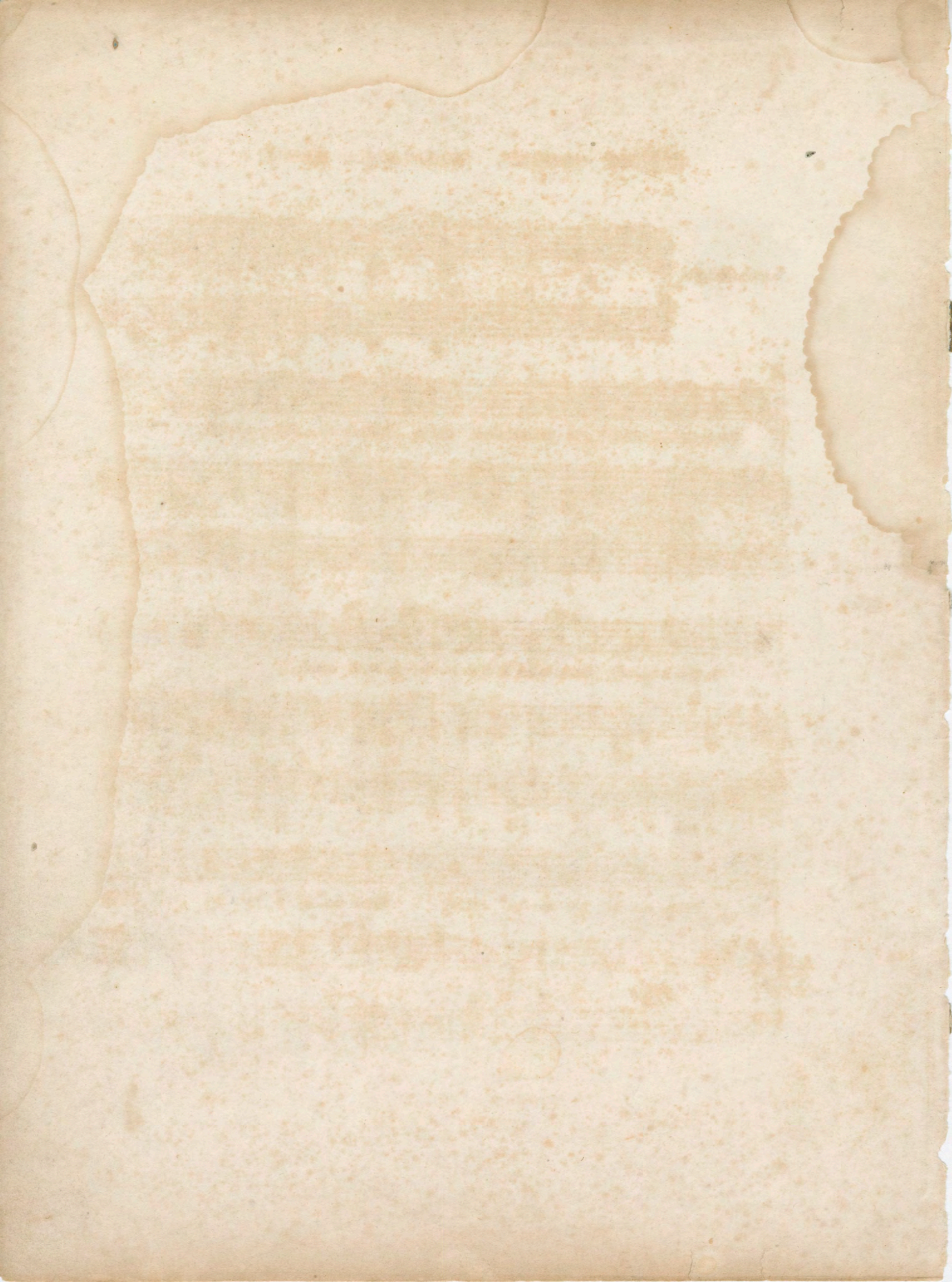
SET TO MUSIC BY

S. NELSON.

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BISHOP HEBER'S MISSIONARY HYMN.

LARGHETTO.

From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From India's co - ral strand, Where

A - fric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their golden sand;

From ma - ny an ancient river, From ma - ny a bal - my plain, They

call us, to de-liver Their land from error's chain, They call us to de--

Cres:

- liver.... Their land from error's chain.

p Cres: Dim: *p*

What though the spicy breezes, Blow soft on Ceylon's isle, Though ev'ry prospect

pp Legato.

pleas-es, And on-ly man is vile; In vain, with

Dim: *p*

lavish kindness, The gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows

down to wood and stone. The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and

stone. Shall

we whose souls are light-ed With wis-dom from on high..... Shall

we to man be.night.ed The light of life de---ny;

Dim:

Sal.vation! oh! sal.vation! The joyful sound proclaim, Till each re.motest

p

nation, Has learnt Messiah's name. Till each remotest nation... Has learnt Messiah's

V

name. Waft

f Cres: Dim: p

waft ye winds, his sto-ry, And you ye wa-ters roll, 'Till like a sea of

pp Legato.

glo...ry, It spreads from pole to pole; 'Till o'er our

Dim: *p*

ransom'd nature, The Lamb for sinners slain, Re-deem-er King, Cre-a-tor, In

bliss return to reign. Re-deemer, King, Cre-a-tor... In bliss return to reign.

Cres: *p*

Dim: *p*

