## Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim





Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim Salvation through Emmanuel's Name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

God shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your breasts inspire, Bid raging winds their fury cease, And hush the tumult into peace.

And when our labors are all o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more; Meet with the blood bought throng to fall, And crown our Jesus, Lord of all!

Bourne H. Draper

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