

FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS

Arr. WHH

Reginald Heber

4 ac 3

Lowell Mason

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

Where Af-ric's sun-ny foun-tains Roll down their gold-en sands,
Can they to men be-night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From man-y an an - cient riv - er, From man-y a palm - y plain,
Sal - va-tion! O sal - va-tion! The joy-ful sound pro-claim,
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 learned Mes-si-ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tory In bliss re - turns to reign.

EMI HYMNAL--PUBLIC DOMAIN

Good page