

346 METRE 76 Samuel Francis Smith **ROCKVALE** 7,5,7,5,7,5,7,5

Lowell Mason

1. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; Angel, onward speed; Cast abroad thy radiant light, Bid the shades recede; tread the idols in the dust, Heathen fanes destroy;

2. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; Angel, onward haste; Quickly on each mountain's height, be thy standard place; Let the blissful tidings float Far o'er vale and hill,

3. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; Angel, onward fly; Long has been the reign of night; Bring the morning nigh; 'Tis to thee the heathen lift Their imploring wail;

4. Onward speed thy conq'ring flight; Angel, onward speed; Morning bursts upon the sight; 'Tis the time decreed: Jesus now his kingdom takes, Thrones and empires fall,

Spread the Gospel's holy trust, Spread the Gospel's joy.

Till the sweetly echoing note, Eve-ry bosom thrill.

Bear them heaven's holy gift, Ere their cour-age fail.

And the joyous sound awakes, "God is all in all."