

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where Afric's sun - ny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From ma - ny an an - cient riv - er,

2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Though eve - ry prospect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile; In vain with lav - ish kindness,

3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wisdom from on high— Shall we to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion,

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye waters, roll, Till like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran - som'd nature,

From ma - ny a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

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.

The joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re - mo - test na - tion, Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name, Till earth's re - mo - test na - tion, Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.

The lamb for sin - ners slain, Re - deemer, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign, Re - deemer, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.