

## MISSIONARY SONG. 8s, 7s &amp; 4s.

*Slow and firm.*

S.B. Bond

1. O'er the gloom-y hills of dark-ness, Look, my soul! be still and gaze; All the prom-is-es do tra-vail

2. May the glo-rious day ap-proach-ing Thine e-ter-nal love pro-claim, And the ev-er-last-ing Gos-pel

3. King-doms wide, that sit in dark-ness, Grant them, Lord the glo-rious light, And from east-ern coast to west-ern

With a glo-rious day of grace: Bless-ed jub'-lee! Let thy glo-rious morn-ing dawn.

Spread a-broad Thy ho-ly name O'er the bor-ders Of the great Em-man-u-el's land.

May the morn-ing chase the night: And re-demp-tion, Free-ly pur-chased, win the day.