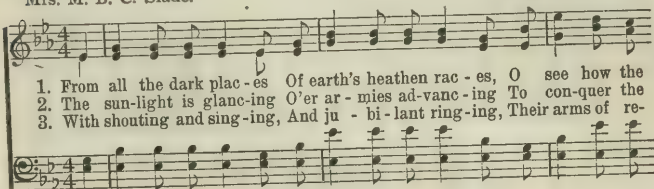
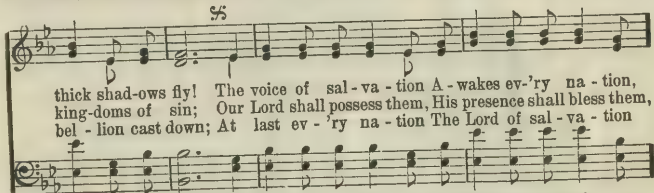


Mrs. M. B. C. Slade.

R. M. McIntosh.

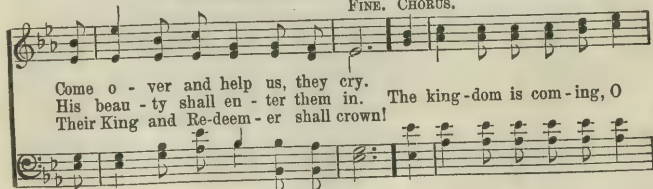


1. From all the dark plac-es Of earth's heathen rac-es, O see how the
 2. The sun-light is glanc-ing O'er ar-mies ad-vanc-ing To con-quer the
 3. With shout-ing and sing-ing, And ju-bi-lant ring-ing, Their arms of re-



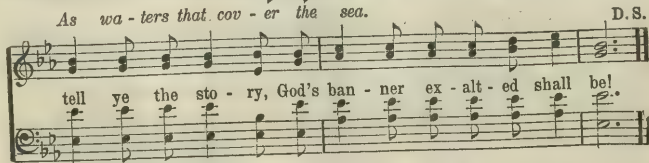
thick shad-ows fly! The voice of sal-va-tion A-wakes ev-'ry na-tion,
 king-doms of sin; Our Lord shall possess them, His presence shall bless them,
 bel-lion cast down; At last ev-'ry na-tion The Lord of sal-va-tion

D. S.—The earth shall be full of His knowledge and glo-ry,
 FINE. CHORUS.



Come o-ver and help us, they cry.
 His beau-ty shall en-ter them in. The king-dom is com-ing, O
 Their King and Re-deem-er shall crown!

As wa-ters that cov-er the sea.



tell ye the sto-ry, God's ban-ner ex-alt-ed shall be!