

# Happy Tidings

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1882

John Robson Sweney

♩ = 92



1. Tid - ings, hap - py tid - ings, Hark! hark! the sound! Hear the joy - ful e - cho  
 2. Tid - ings, hap - py tid - ings, Hark! hark! they say, Do not slight the warn - ing,  
 3. Tid - ings, hap - py tid - ings, Hark! hark! a - gain! Rush - ing o'er the moun - tain,



Through the world re - sound; Christ the Lord pro - claims them, Hear and heed the call,  
 Come, O come to - day. Christ, our lov - ing Sav - ior, Still re - peats the call—  
 Sweep - ing o'er the plain; On - ward goes the mes - sage, Tis the Sav - ior's call,



Come, ye starv-ing ones that per-ish, Room, room for all.  
 Come, ye wea - ry, hea - vy la - den, Room, room for all. Who-so-ev-er ask-eth, Je - sus will re - ceive;  
 Come, for ev - ery-thing is rea-dy, Room, room for all.



Who-so-ev - er thirst-eth, Je - sus will re - lieve. See the liv - ing wa - ters Flow - ing full and free;



O the bless-èd who-so-ev - er, That means me.

