

# Heralds of Jesus

Jeremiah Eames Rankin, 1888

William Henry Pontius (1857–1937)

♩ = 100



1. All round the earth, what wea-ry hearts are ach - ing, And heav'n-ward go what  
2. Lo! ships are plough-ing far, on ev - ery o - cean, And sails of traf - fic  
3. Star of earth's night, great Her-ald of the morn-ing, We see Thy sign glow  
4. Lift Thou the sha - dows fill - ing thick a - round us, Lord, show Thy - self, and



clouds of se - cret sighs; What lone - ly, la - den ones from sin are wak - ing,  
filled by ev - ery breeze; When will God's peo - ple, clothed with like de - vo - tion,  
in th'ho - ri - zon there; Fresh cour - age take, all pains and per - ils scorn - ing,  
lead Thy peo - ple on! Break Thou the fet - ters that in sin have bound us,



*Refrain*



Turn - ing to God, their ea - ger, hun - gry eyes.  
Send Gos - pel balm to bring the bur - dened ease? Her - alds of Je - sus, her - alds of light,  
And bring our gifts to Thee, with praise and prayer.  
And sin and sor - row shall from earth be gone.



Go where the lost are found; Bind up each bleed - ing wound, Go where the dark - ness is,



Drive back the night.

