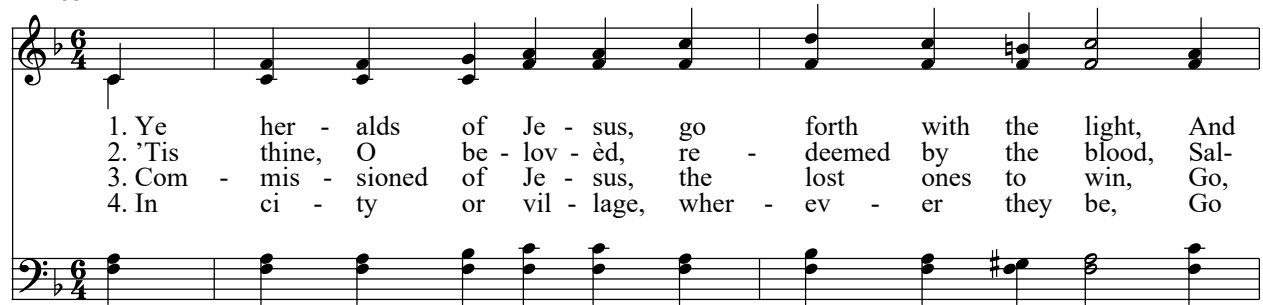


Ye Heralds of Jesus

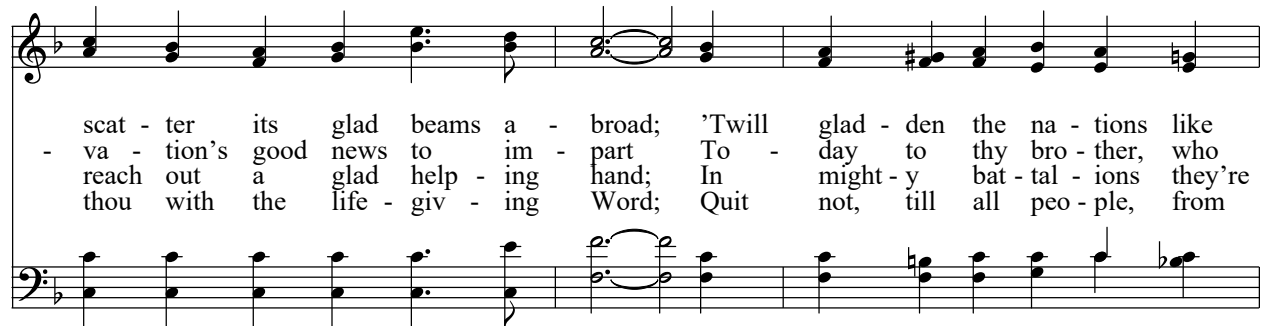
Lelia Naylor Morris, 1909

Lelia Naylor Morris

♩ = 135

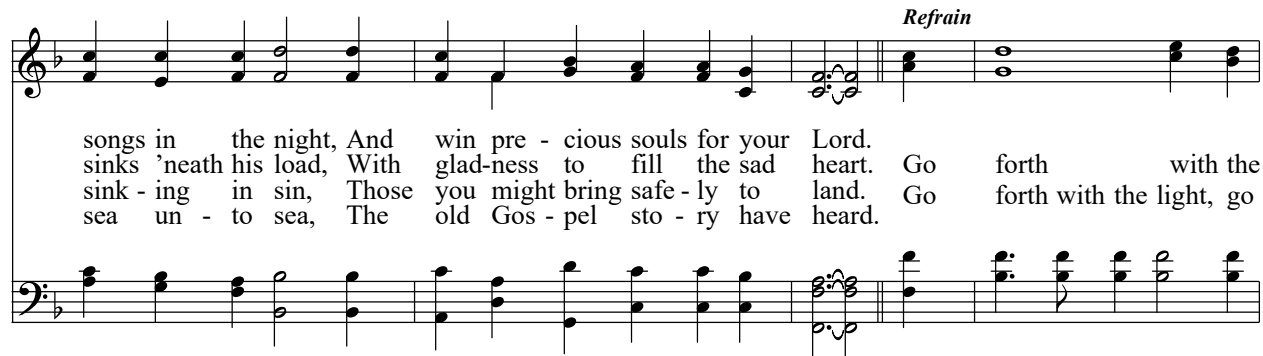


1. Ye her - alds of Je - sus, go forth with the light, And
2. 'Tis thine, O be - lov - ed, re - deemed by the blood, Sal -
3. Com - mis - sioned of Je - sus, the lost ones to win, Go,
4. In ci - ty or vil - lage, wher - ev - er they be, Go



scat - ter its glad beams a - broad; 'Twill glad - den the na - tions like
- va - tion's good news to im - part To - day to thy bro - ther, who
reach out a glad help - ing hand; In might - y bat - tal - ions they're
thou with the life - giv - ing Word; Quit not, till all peo - ple, from

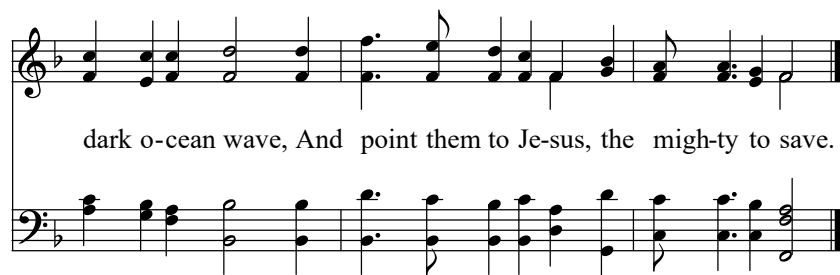
Refrain



songs in the night, And win pre - cious souls for your Lord.
sinks 'neath his load, With glad - ness to fill the sad heart. Go forth with the
sink - ing in sin, Those you might bring safe - ly to land. Go forth with the light, go
sea un - to sea, The old Gos - pel sto - ry have heard.



light, go forth with the light! Go, scat - ter the beams o'er the
forth with the light, Ye her - alds of Je - sus, go forth with the light!



dark o - cean wave, And point them to Je - sus, the migh - ty to save.