

Go, Ye Messengers of Heaven

Lyrics by John Taylor (1808-1887)

Music by Andrew Moore

Boldly ♩ = 104

1. Go, ye mes - sen - gers of heav - en, Cho - sen by di - vine com - mand;
2. When your thou - sands all are gath - ered, And their prayers for you as - cend,

Go and pub - lish free sal - va - tion To a dark, be - night - ed land.
And the Lord has crowned with bless - ings All the lab - ours of your hand,

Go to is - land, vale, and moun - tain; There ful - fill the great com - mand;
Then the song of joy and trans - port Will from ev - 'ry land re - sound;

Gath - er out the sons of Ja - cob To pos - sess the prom - ised land.
Then the na - tions long in dark - ness By the Sav - iour will be crowned.