From Greenland's icy mountains from

**From Greenland's icy mountains,
from India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
roll
down their golden sand:
From many an ancient river,
from many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
their
land from error's chain.**

**What though the spicy breezes
blow
soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
and only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
the gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
bows down to wood and stone.**

**Shall we, whose souls are lighted
with wisdom from on high,
Shall we to those benighted
the lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
has learned Messiah's Name.**

**Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
and you, ye waters, roll
Till, like a sea of glory,
it spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
the Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
in bliss returns to reign.**

**---Alternative verses---
Can we, whose souls are lighted
with wisdom from on high,
Shall we to those benighted
the lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
has learned Messiah's Name.**

**Meter:7 6 7 6 D
Author:Reginald Heber
1783 - 1826
Bible Refs:Mt 28:19-20
SSS number: 1070
Music:MISSIONARY HYMN
Meter:7 6 7 6 D
Author:Lowell Mason
1792 - 1872**