

# A Cry from Macedonia

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1867

William Batchelder Bradbury

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. There's a cry from Ma - ce - don - ia— Come and help us; The  
 O ye her - alds of the cross, be up and do - ing, Re -  
 2. Oh, how beau - ti - ful their feet up - on the mount - ains, The  
 Then, ye her - alds of the cross, be up and do - ing, Go  
 3. Ye've en - list - ed in the ar - my of the faith - ful, Like  
 With the ban - ner of the cross un - furled be - fore you, The

light of the Gos - pel bring, oh come! Let us  
 - mem - ber the great com - mand! a - way! Go ye  
 tid - ings of peace who bring, who bring, To the  
 work in your Mas - ter's field, a - way! Sound the  
 he - roes the bat - tle fight! a - way! There are  
 sword of the Spir - it wield! a - way! Ye shall

hear the joy - ful tid - ings of sal - va - tion, We thirst for the liv - ing  
 forth and preach the Word to ev - 'ry crea - ture, Pro - claim it in ev - ery  
 na - tions of the earth who sit in dark - ness, And tell them of Zi - on's  
 trump-et! sound the trump-et of sal - va - tion! The Lord is your strength and  
 foes on ev - ery hand that will as - sail you, Then gird on your ar - mor  
 con - quer through His mer - cy Who hath loved you, The Lord is your strength and

*Fine Refrain*

spring.  
land. They shall ga - ther from the east, They shall ga - ther from the west, With the  
king:  
shield. Let the dist - ant isles be glad, Let them hail the Sav - ior's birth, And the  
bright;  
shield. Ye are march - ing to the land, Where the saints in glo - ry stand, And the

pa - tri - archs of old; And the ran - somed shall re - turn To the  
news of par - don free, Till the know - ledge of the truth Shall ex -  
just for joy shall sing: Ye by faith may bring it nigh; Ye shall

*D.C. al Fine*

king - doms of the blest, With their harps and crowns of gold.  
- tend to all the earth, As the wa - ters o'er the sea.  
reach it by and by, And your shouts of tri - umph ring.