Hills of the North, rejoice AMNS 470 Melody: Little Cornard 6 6. 6 6. 8 8.

(Melody still in copyright)

Hills of the North, rejoice,

echoing songs arise,

hail with united voice

him who made earth and skies:

he comes in righteousness and love,

he brings salvation from above.

Isles of the Southern seas,

sing to the listening earth,

carry on every breeze

hope of a world’s new birth:

in Christ shall all be made anew,

his word is sure, his promise true.

Lands of the East, arise,

he is your brightest morn,

greet him with joyous eyes,

praise shall his path adorn:

the God whom you have longed to know

in Christ draws near, and calls you now.

Shores of the utmost West,

lands of the setting sun,

welcome the heavenly guest

in whom the dawn has come:

he brings a never-ending light

who triumphed o’er our darkest night.

Shout, as you journey on,

songs be in every mouth,

lo, from the North they come,

from East and West and South:

in Jesus all shall find their rest,

in him the sons of earth be blest.

Words: Editors of *English Praise*, based on Charles Edward Oakley (1832-1865)

Music: Martin Shaw (1875-1958)