Tell It Out

might-y King of glory is the King of Peace; Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives, Tell it ring across the mountains and the ocean's foam, That the

out with jubilation, let the song ne'er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out! out among the sinners that He came to save; Tell it out! Tell it out! weary, heavy-laden, need no longer roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!