THE EVANGELIST



- 2. Carry neither scrip nor raiment,
 neither shoes nor staves;
 walk unburdened through the deserts,
 o'er the waves.
 Thou art fitted for the journey,
 howso long it be;
 thou shalt come, unworn, unwearied,
 back to me.
- 3. Thou shalt tell me in the glory all that thou hast done, setting forth alone; returning not alone.Thou shalt bring the ransomed with thee, they with songs shall come as the golden sheaves of harvest, gathered home."
- 4. Then I went as he had told me –
 he, the Lord in heaven;
 went in power of the Spirit
 he had given.
 And the sick arose rejoicing,
 bore away their bed;
 and in might of life eternal
 rose the dead.
- 5. And a light beyond the sunlight did the blind man see;
 loud and sweet the dumb sang praises, Lord, to thee.
 And the leper from his exile came thy grace to own,
 falling low in rapturous worship at the throne –

- 6. where he sitteth, working wonders, high at God's right hand, more than when an outcast stranger in the land.
 From the throne in heaven speaks he speaks, and it is done; thus does God delight to honour Christ, his Son.
- 7. Thus with instruments of music do his servants stand, harp and lute the King has fashioned with his hand.And "the music of Jehovah" sounds from every chord; he who makes the glorious music is the Lord.
- 8. He by them tells forth God's praises to the ears of men,and to God his praise ascendeth yet again.He alone, the Mighty Preacher, gathering his own.And the praise to God returning, his alone.

Words: Frances Bevan. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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