

诗歌选集第 724 首

724 【响起福音的号声】

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(一)响起福音号声，你这信徒；宣扬祂的名声，耶稣是主！传说祂的大名，高举祂的尊贵，万膝因祂大名，无不下跪。

(二)谁肯为祂前去，谁愿兴起？虽因亲人分离，泪流滴滴；但以十架为荣，视万事如粪土，所得一切虚空；谁肯站住？

(三)去吧，得奖之日，已快临近；时日即将消逝，耶稣快临。高举十架前往，向拜偶像之民，将此信息宣扬：耶稣快临。

(四)听哪，号声已响，耶稣为王！政权归祂执掌，永世无疆。全地向祂服降，座前俯伏颂扬，惟独耶稣为王，耶稣为王！

(1) Sound ye the trumpet-call; heralds proclaim Jesus as Lord of all, sound forth His fame; tell of His great renown, lift high the kingly crown, let every knee bow down at His blest name.

(2) Who will go forth for Him? Who will arise? Though eyes with tears are dim, severed love's ties: counting all things but loss, earth's highest gain but dross, and glorying in the cross, who will arise?

(3) Go, for the crowning day draws ever near; time will soon pass away, Jesus be here: raise ye the cross where now nations to idols bow; dawn o'er the mountain's brow tells He is near.

(4) Hark to the trumpet-blast! Jesus is King! He comes to reign at last, all conquering: then the wide world shall own, bending before His throne, Jesus is King alone, Jesus is King!

J.H.Stuart

