

We have a gospel to proclaim,
good news for men in all the earth;
the gospel of a Saviour's name:
we sing His glory, tell His worth.

Tell of His birth at Bethlehem,
not in a royal house or hall
but in a stable dark and dim:
the Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of His death at Calvary,
hated by those He came to save;
in lonely suffering on the cross
for all He loved, His life He gave.

Tell of that glorious Eastern morn:
empty the tomb, for He was free;
He broke the power of death and hell
that we might share His victory.

Tell of His reign at God's right hand,
by all creation glorified;
He sends His Spirit on His church
to live for Him, the Lamb Who died.

Now we rejoice to name Him King;
Jesus is Lord of all the earth;
the gospel-message we proclaim:
we sing His glory, tell His worth.