O go and proclaim it on the mountain!

O tell the good news to all the world!

Lift up your voices, be strong!

Herald the gospel loud and long!

For out of the heavens he is coming,

to rule all the nations by his hand;

He'll shepherd his flock with mighty arm,

He'll gently lead all he loves from harm.

This word of our LORD it stands forever: His glory to all shall be revealed! Peoples of earth will see together, when all who love Jesus shall be healed!

Our God is our Sovereign and our maker, with all of creation in his hands.

He needs no counsel from man!

He framed the heavens with his span!

So turn from your doubting and your idols, the figments of human skill and charm;

O Lift up your eyes, embrace his fame:

The One who calls all the stars by name!

The LORD is our God, who ever sees us; Whenever we need him he is there. His love we see, in our Lord Jesus; How can we still doubt his tender care?

"O comfort, my people!" says your Saviour,
"Your struggle and pain will surely end!"

All God has promised is done!

We have the victory in his Son!

Now all our iniquity is pardoned,
the mountain that stood against us gone;

All who to Jesus gladly bow
are walking his royal highway now!

He's leading us on to our salvation, the joy that at last his coming brings; and we who wait, from every nation, we shall rise up with eagle's wings!

He's leading us on to our salvation, the joy that at last his coming brings; and we who wait, from every nation, we shall rise up with eagle's wings!

William J.U. Philip
Tune: Wind Beneath My Wings