

The World for God

Evangeline Booth (1865-1950)



2. The world for God! The world for God! I call to arms the sol - diers
3. The world for God! The world for God! For this, dear Lord, give to my



hun - ger of my soul. I see for - sak - en child - ren, I
of the blood and fire: Go with the Ho - ly Bi - ble. Its
soul con - sum - ing fire. Give fire that makes men he - roes, turns



see the tears that fall From wo - men's eyes once mer - ry, now
words are peace and life To mul - ti - tudes who strug - gle with
weak - ness in - to might, The fire that gives the cour - age to

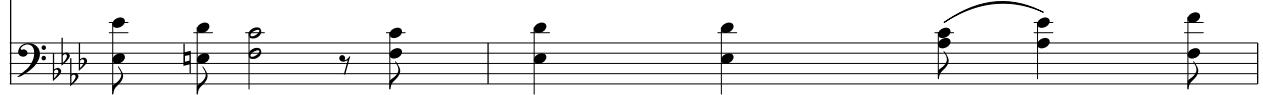


nev - er laugh at all; I see the sins and sor - rows of those who sit in
crime and want and strife. Go with your songs of mer-cy, show Christ in lov - ing
suf - fer for the fight, The fire that chang-es fear-ing to Pen - te - cost-al





dark - ness; I see in lands far dis - tant, the
kind - ness, Make known the suf - ferings of the cross, the
dar - ing, The fire that makes me will - ing for



hun - gry and op-pressed. But be - hold! On a hill, Cal-va - ry! Cal-va - ry!
sac - ri - fice of God. For be - hold! On a hill, Cal-va - ry! Cal-va - ry!
Christ to live or die; For be - hold! On a hill, Cal-va - ry! Cal-va - ry!



Refrain



The world for God! The world for God! I give my heart! I'll do my



part! The world for God! The world for God! I give my



heart! I'll do my part!

