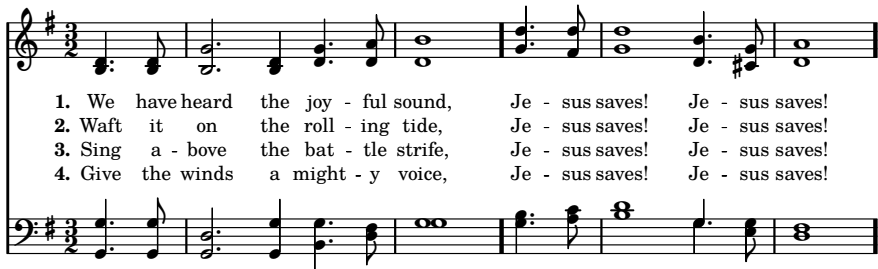
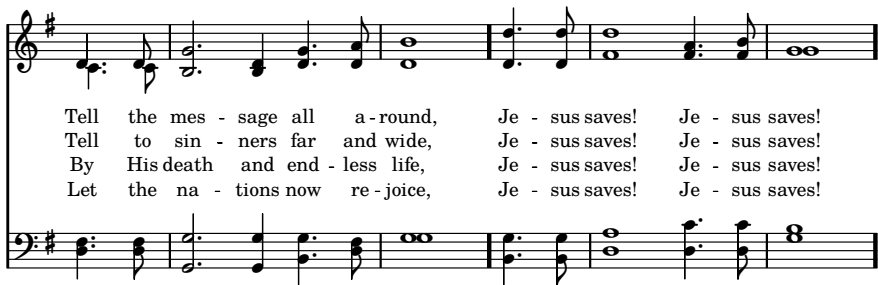


Priscilla J. Owens

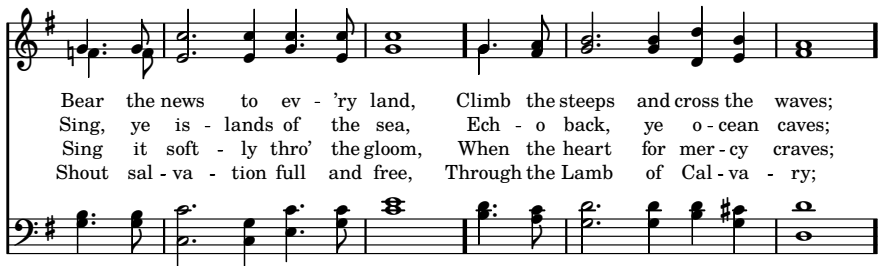
William Kirkpatrick



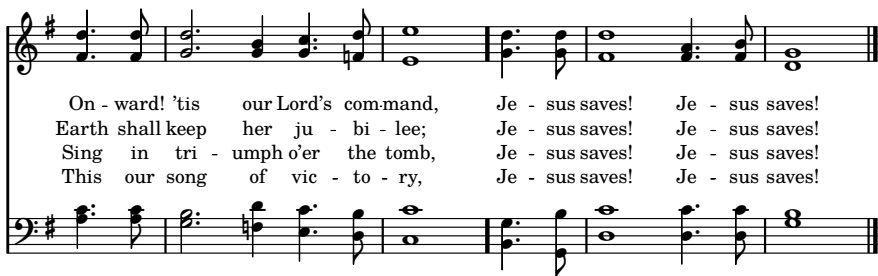
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Tell the mes - sage all a - round, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steep and cross the waves;  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;  
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;  
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, Through the Lamb of Cal - va - ry;



On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com - mand, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!