

Age of Gold C. M.

F# Minor. Church Psalmist, 1853

Greg M., 2008

Fine Da Capo Al F

1. Lord send thy word and let it fly, Armed with thy Spir - it's power; Be - neath the in - flu'nce of thy grace, The - bar - ren wastes shall rise,
Ten thou - sands shall con fess its sway, And — bless the sav - ing hour.

With sud - den green and fruits ar - rayed, A — blooming par - a - dise.

2. Peace with her o - live crown shall stretch her — wings from shore - to shore; Lord for these days - we wait, those days are - in thy word fore - told:
The na - tions of — the earth shall hear the — sound of war. no more.

Fly swift - er sun . and stars and bring this — promised age of gold.