

# O My People, Saith the Spirit

Lyrics by: Joseph Luff

Music by: James McGranahan

G D

O — my peo - ple, sa - ith the Spir - it, Hear the  
 Time — is ripe! My work — must has - ten! Who - so  
 Love — ye me and then, love — all peo - ple — Love as  
 Get — ye up, to — your moun - tain, Zi - on

G D

3

word — of God to - day; Be — not sloth - ful but o - be - dient 'Tis the  
 will — may bide the hour. Naught can harm whom God pro - tect - eth El - e  
 I — have lov - ed you; This — your call - ing this my pur - pose — Thus be  
 of — this clos - ing day! For — the glo - ry of — my com - ing Waits to

G C G

7

world's mo - men - tous day! Un - to hon - or I — have called you — Hon - or  
 ments — con - fess his power. Up - ye then to the — high plac - es I — have  
 my — dis ci - ples true. Then in this ex - alt - ed sta - tion Your com -  
 break — up - on — your way! Forth from thence your test - i - mo - ny Shall to

D G C G

11

great — as an - gels know; Heed ye then a Fa - ther's coun - sel, And by  
 bid — you oc - cu - py! Per - il waits up - on — the heed - less, Grace up -  
 pan - ion I — will be; Ev - ery prom - ise of — my scrip - tures will be  
 trem - bling na - tions go, And the world con - fess that with you God has

D G C G

15

deeds — your pur - pose show.  
 on — the souls who try.  
 ver - i - fied in thee.  
 res - i - dence be - low. A - men. —