THE REGIONS BEYOND

To the regions beyond I must go, I must go

Where the story has never been told (been told).

To the millions that never have heard of His Love

I must tell the sweet story of old(of old).

CHORUS:

To the regions beyond, I must go, I must go

Till the world, all the world

His Salvations shall know

To the hardest of places He calls me to go

Not thinking of comfort or ease(or ease).

The world may pronounce me a dreamer, a fool

Enough if the Master I please.

Oh, ye that are spending your leisure and powers.

In pleasures so foolish and fond(and fond)

Awake from your selfishness, folly and sin

And go to the regions beyond(beyond)

There are other lost sheep that the Master must bring

And they must the message told (be told)

He sends me to gather them out of all lands

And welcome them back to His fold(His fold).