Westward, Lord, the World Alluring

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: LUX EOI

| s - - s d' - s - | s - f - f - m - |
Westward, Lord, the world alluring,

| l - l - s - m - | r - d - r - - - |
Has Thy risen day star beamed,

| s - - s d' - d' - | t - l - r' - s - |
And, the sinking soul assuring,

| fe - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - - - |
O'er the world's wide ocean streamed.

| f - f - m - m - | l - - l l - se - |
Westward, still, the midnight breaking,

| l - t - d' - t - | m - se - l - - - |
Westward, still, its light be poured!

| s - d' - m' - r' - | d' - t - l - s - |
Heathen Thy pos- session making,

| sa - f - m - l - | d - r - d - - - |
Utmost lands Thy dwelling, Lord!

The other verses

2 Westward, where the waving prairie,
Dark as slumbering ocean, lies,
Let thy starlight, Son of Mary,
O'er the shadowed billows rise!
Here be heard, ye herald voices,
Till the Lord his glory shows,
And the lonely place rejoices
With the bloom of Sharon's rose.

3 Where the wilderness is lying,
And the trees of ages nod,
Westward, in the desert crying,
Make a highway for our God.
Westward, till the church be kneeling
In the forest aisles so dim,
And the wild-wood's arches pealing
With the people's holy hymn.

Tune LUX EOI by Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842–1900); words by Arthur Cleveland Coxe (1818–1896). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.