

Glad Tidings, My Brother, for You

Cora C. Russell, 1917

George Coles Stebbins

♩=155

1. Glad tid-ings, my bro-ther, glad tid-ings I bring Of man - sions pre - pared o - ver
2. Glad tid-ings, my bro-ther, glad tid-ings I bring, A mes - sage so ten - der and
3. Glad tid-ings, my bro-ther, glad tid-ings I bring, God's prom - is - es ne - ver can

there; By One who knows well All thy heart's deep de - sire, And
true; Your Fa - ther is call - ing And bids you re - turn, His
fail; They're sealed by the blood Of His cru - ci - fied Son, The

Refrain

lists to thy heart's faint-est prayer.
heart is now yearn - ing for you. Glad tid-ings, my bro-ther, for you, Your
blood that will e - ver a - vail.

Fa-ther is call-ing to - day; A place He's pre-pared, And a glad wel-come home, O

come and no long-er de - lay! Your Fa-ther is call-ing you home, Is ten-der-ly call-ing you

home; Then turn not a-way, But come while you may, O come to your Fa-ther and home!