



How beautiful, O how beautiful,
The swiftness of the feet
That bring the tidings sweet
Of peace in our Saviour, Christ the Lord,
Who makes our lives complete.

How beautiful, O how beautiful,
The power of the song
That brings the message strong
Of hope in our Saviour, Christ the Lord,
For whom we deeply long.

How beautiful, O how beautiful,
The fullness of the voice
That tells of heavenly joys;
Of love in our Saviour, Christ the Lord,
In whom we have our poise.

How beautiful, O how beautiful,
The solace of the face
That shows compassion's grace:
The strength of our Saviour, Christ the Lord,
Whose will does ours efface.

Based on Isaiah 52:7-10