

A Missionary Cry

Albert Benjamin Simpson (1843-1919)

James H. Burke (1858-1901)

$\text{♩} = 115$

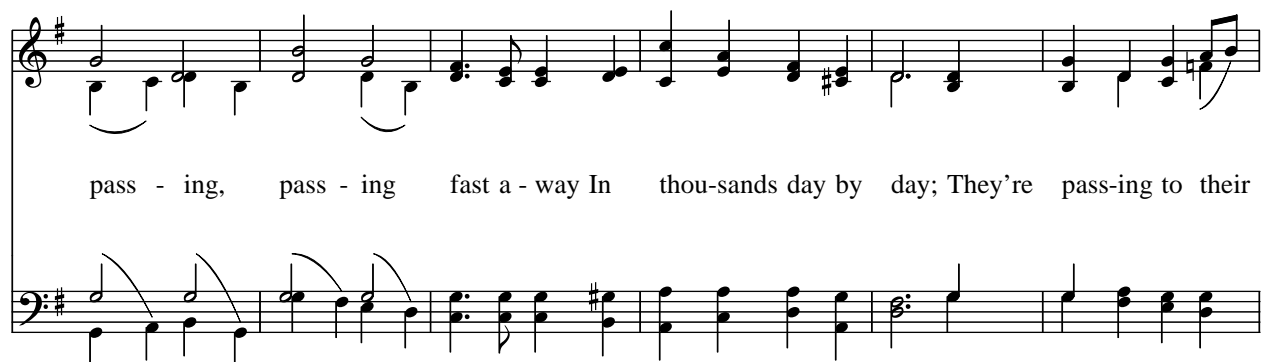
1. A hun - dred thou - sand souls a day Are pass - ing one by
 2. O Ho - ly Ghost, Thy peo - ple move, Bap - tize their hearts with
 3. The Mas - ter's com - ing draw - eth near; The Son of Man will
 4. Oh, let us then His com - ing haste, Oh, let us end this
 5. They're pass - ing, pass - ing, fast a - way, A hun - dred thou - sand

one a - way In Christ - less guilt and gloom; With - out one ray of
 faith and love And con - se - crate their gold. At Je - sus' feet their
 soon ap - pear; His king - dom is at hand. But ere that glor - ious
 aw - ful waste Of souls that ne - ver die. A thou - sand mil - lions
 souls a day In Christ - less guilt and gloom. O Church of Christ, what

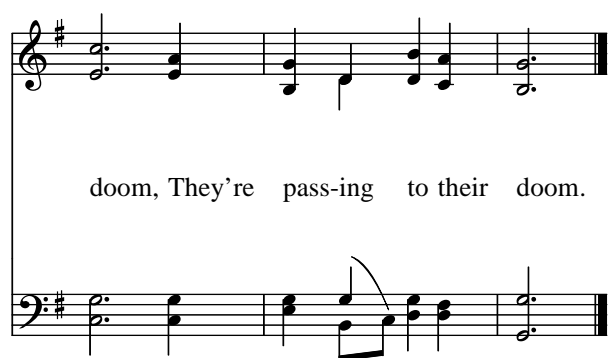
hope or light, With fu - ture dark as end - less night, They're
 mil - lions pour, And all their ranks u - nite once more, As
 day can be, This gos - pel of the king - dom we Must
 still are lost; A Sav - ior's blood has paid the cost, Oh,
 wilt thou say When, in the aw - ful judg - ment day, They

Refrain

pass - ing to their doom, They're pass - ing to their doom.
 in the days of old, As in the days of old. They're
 preach in ev - ery land, Must preach in ev - ery land.
 hear their dy - ing cry, Oh, hear their dy - ing cry.
 charge thee with their doom, They charge thee with their doom?



pass - ing, pass - ing fast a - way In thou - sands day by day; They're pass - ing to their



doom, They're pass - ing to their doom.