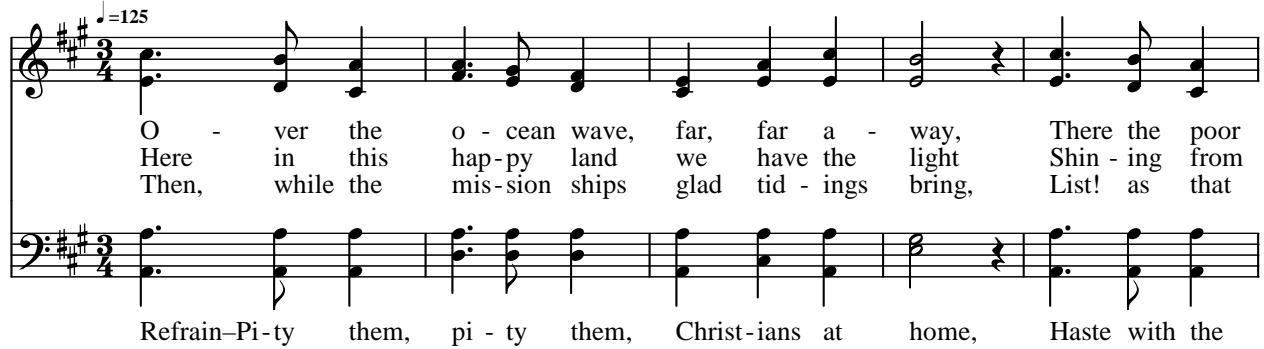


Over the Ocean Wave

Julia Sampson Haskell, 1858

William Batchelder Bradbury

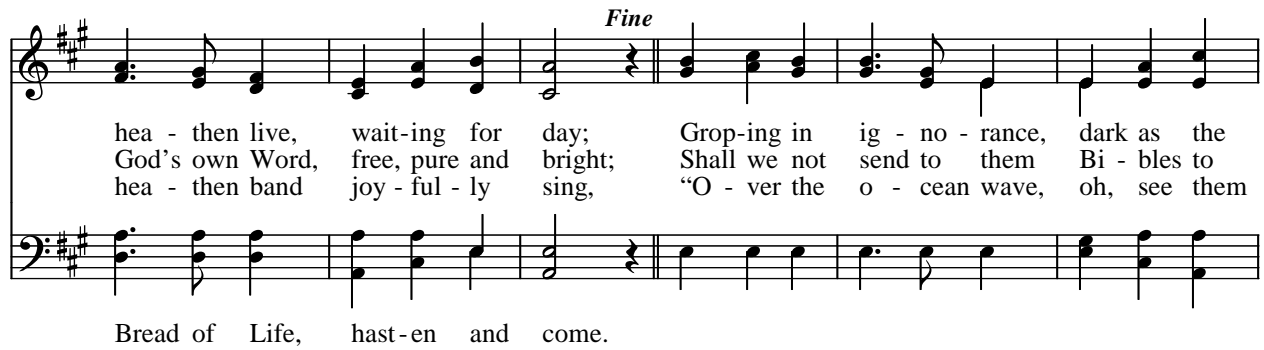
♩=125



O - ver the o - cean wave, far, far a - way, There the poor
Here in this hap - py land we have the light Shin - ing from
Then, while the mis - sion ships glad tid - ings bring, List! as that

Refrain - Pi - ty them, pi - ty them, Christ - ians at home, Haste with the

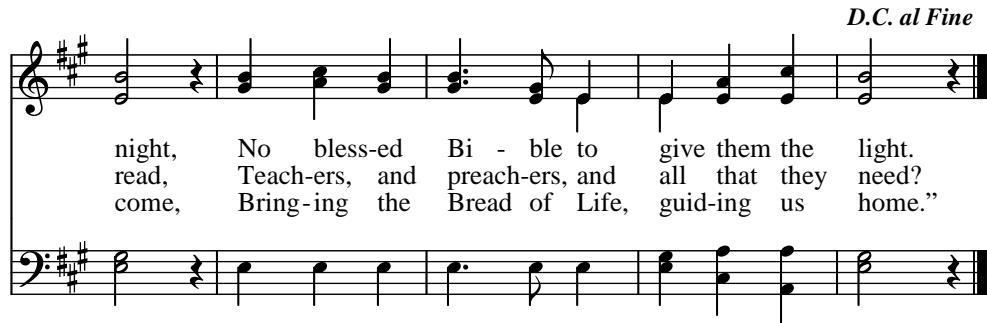
Fine



hea - then live, wait - ing for day; Grop - ing in ig - no - rance, dark as the
God's own Word, free, pure and bright; Shall we not send to them Bi - bles to
hea - then band joy - ful - ly sing, "O - ver the o - cean wave, oh, see them

Bread of Life, hast - en and come.

D.C. al Fine



night, No bless - ed Bi - ble to give them the light.
read, Teach - ers, and preach - ers, and all that they need?
come, Bring - ing the Bread of Life, guid - ing us home."