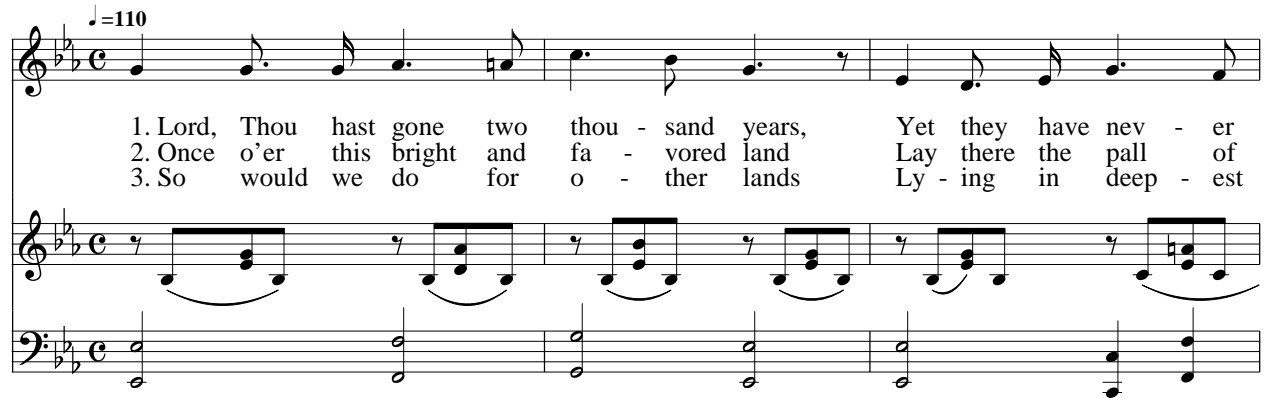


Send Them, O Lord

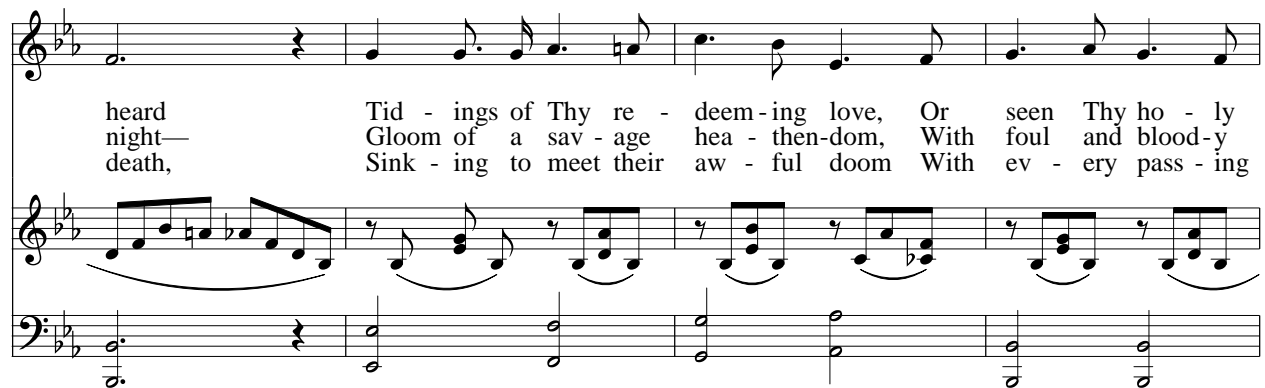
J. Wakefield MacGill (1829-1902)

James E. Stewart, arranged by C. W. and E. M.

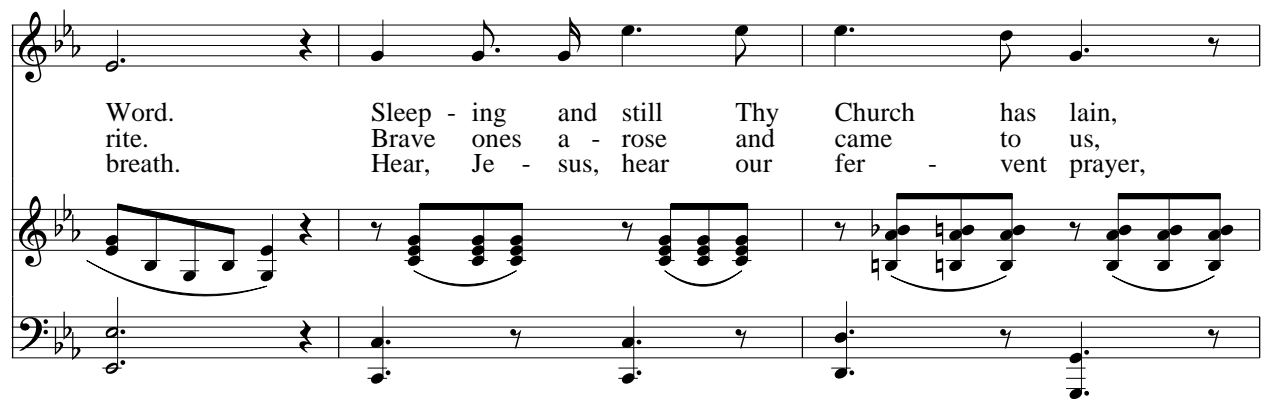
$\text{♩} = 110$



1. Lord, Thou hast gone two thou - sand years, Yet they have nev - er
2. Once o'er this bright and fa - vored land Lay there the pall of
3. So would we do for o - ther lands Ly - ing in deep - est



heard night— death, Tid - ings of Thy re - deem - ing love, Or seen Thy ho - ly
Gloom of a sav - age hea - then - dom, With foul and blood - y
Sink - ing to meet their aw - ful doom With ev - ery pass - ing



Word. Sleep - ing and still Thy Church has lain,
rite. Brave ones a - rose and came to us,
breath. Hear, Je - sus, hear our fer - vent prayer,

