

Hear the Cry

Clara McAlister Brooks, 1907

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1. O'er the o - cean's roll - ing wa - ters, From an east - ern land to -
2. Home and friends to us seem near - er As we hear their plead - ing
3. "Tho' your home and friends you cher - ish, Will you not re - gard the
4. Go, my bro - ther, o'er the o - cean, Leave be - hind all earth - ly



- day, Comes a cry from hea - then daugh - ters, "Save us ere we're lost for
cry; Na - tive land seems ev - en dear - er— Still in tears they moan and
cries From the lips of those who per - ish, As they rend the vault - ed
dross, Prove to God thy life's de - vo - tion, Lift the ban - ner of His



aye." Loud we hear their voic - es cry - ing, Borne up - on each float - ing
sigh. "Will not some one leave his na - tion? You are saved, but we are
skies? Ma - ny come with sect con - fu - sion Who them - selves are in the
cross. Je - sus left His home in glo - ry, Died to set the cap - tives



breeze; For their souls in sin are dy - ing, While we id - ly wait at ease.
lost!" Je - sus died for all cre - a - tion— Who will come at an - y cost?
night, Bring - ing on - ly more de - lu - sion: Who will bring the Gos - pel light?"
free; Go and tell the wond - rous sto - ry, Bear the mes - sage o'er the sea.



Refrain

Who will go, oh, who will go, Bear the mes-sage o'er the
Who will go, oh, who will go

sea? Oh, who will go?