

# China's Millions

Henry Grattan Guinness, 1903

Harold Lee Stephens

♩=93

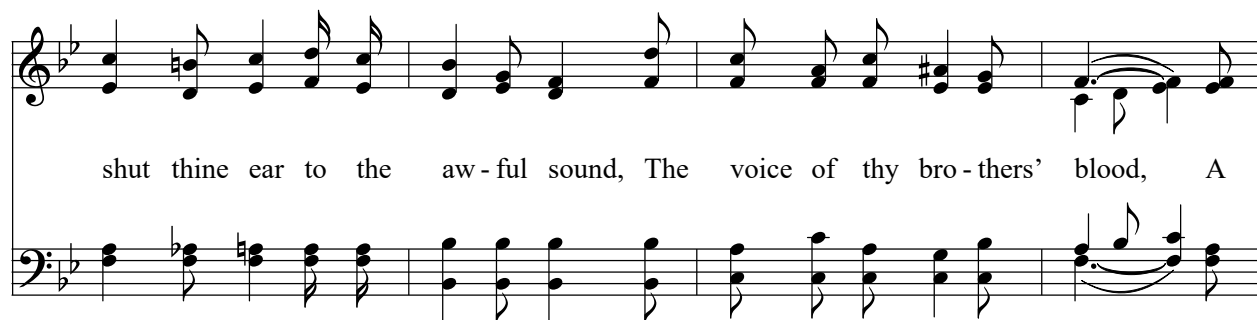
1. Church of the liv - ing God, a - wake! A - wake from thy sin - ful  
2. Watch - man of God, thou se - est now The sword of de - struc - tion  
3. Go, for the Sav - ior sends thee forth To call from the dis - tant

sleep! Dost thou not hear thy bro - thers' cry Still sound - ing o'er the deep? Is it  
come; Why sound - est not the warn - ing cry 'Mid hosts of hea - then - dom? God  
East I - dol - a - ters for whom Christ died, To Hea - ven's mar - riage feast. The

naught that one of ev - ery four Of all the hu - man race Should in  
says that if thou warn - est not The wicked at His com - mand, He shall  
Gos - pel that thou hear - est now The pow'r of God shall prove To

*Refrain*

Chi - na die, having ne - ver heard The Gos - pel of God's grace?  
per - ish but His blood shall be Re - quir - ed at thy hand. Canst thou  
tri - umph o'er the souls of men By th'om - ni - potence of love.



shut thine ear to the aw-ful sound, The voice of thy bro - thers' blood, A



mil-lion a month in Ch-ina Are dy-ing with-out God.