

OVER THE SEA.

W. Elmer Williford

1. Those mil-lions just o-ver the sea, my friend, For a-ges have wan-dered in night, Still wor-ship-ing hea-then-ish man-made gods, Held cap-tive in sin's aw-ful blight.

2. Those mil-lions just o-ver the sea, my friend, Are call-ing from man-y a shore; We hear them from Eu-robe and E-gypt's climes, Aus-tra-lia and In-di-a's door.

3. Those mil-lions just o-ver the sea, my friend, "Come o-ver and help us." they say; Then rush to the res-cue, Lest hea-then blood Thy gar-ments shall mar on that day.

To i-dols of met-al, of wood and stone, They dai-ly are bow-ing the knee; For that is the way they've been taught, you know, Those mil-lions just o-ver the sea.

Ja-pan and dark Chi-na re-peat the call, The is-lands re-ech-o the plea; O broth-er and sis-ter make haste to save Those mil-lions just o-ver the sea.

When Je-sus shall sum-mons those na-tions up, To judge-ment with you and with me, To give an ac-count of the love we showed Those mil-lions just o-ver the sea.