

## 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.



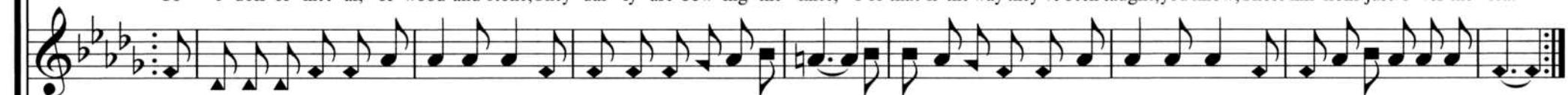
2. Those mil-lions just o-ver the sea, my friend, Are call-ing from man-y a shore; We hear them from Eu-rope and E-gypt's climes, Aus-tralia and In-di-a's door.



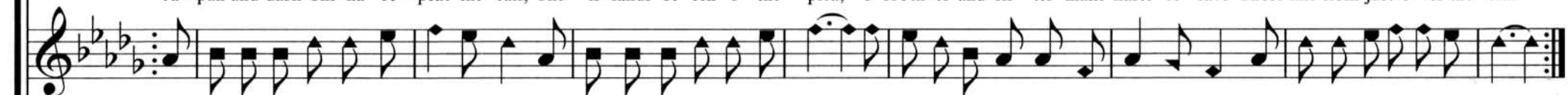
3. Those mil-lions just o-ver the sea, my friend, "Come o-ver and help us." they say; Then rush to the res-cue, Lest hea-then blood Thy gar-ments shall mar on that day.



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.

