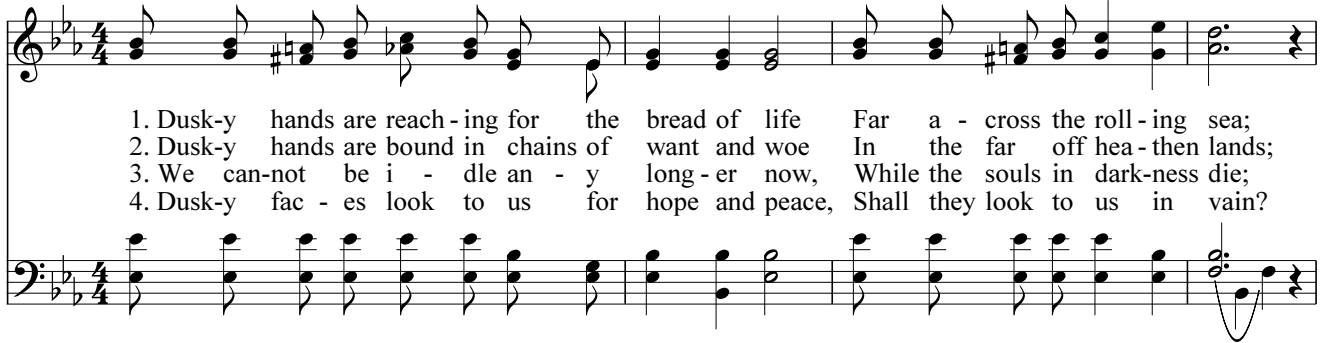


Dusky Hands

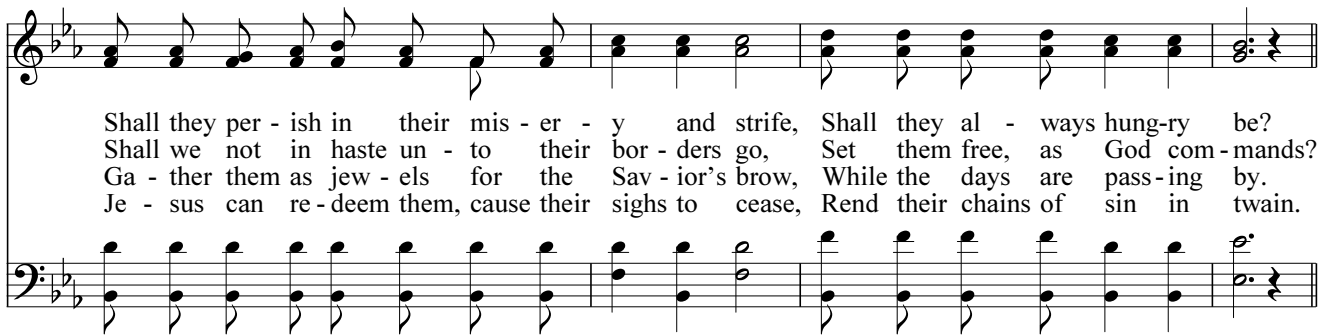
Haldor Lillenas, 1915

Haldor Lillenas

$\text{♩} = 110$



1. Dusk-y hands are reach - ing for the bread of life Far a - cross the roll - ing sea;
2. Dusk-y hands are bound in chains of want and woe In the far off hea - then lands;
3. We can - not be i - dle an - y long - er now, While the souls in dark - ness die;
4. Dusk-y fac - es look to us for hope and peace, Shall they look to us in vain?

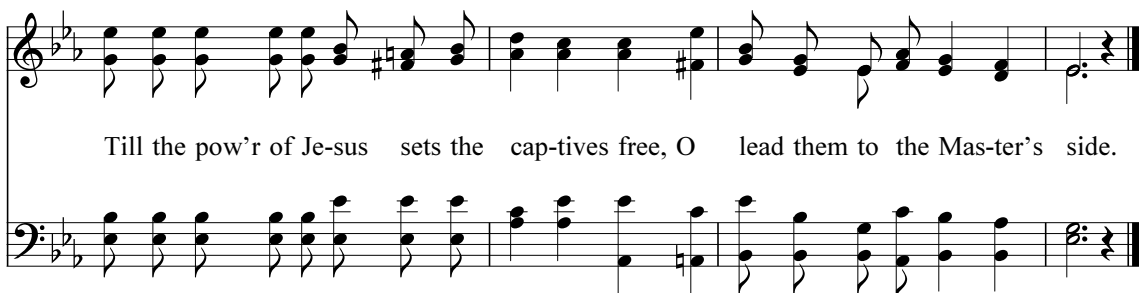


Shall they per - ish in their mis - er - y and strife, Shall they al - ways hung - ry be?
Shall we not in haste un - to their bor - ders go, Set them free, as God com - mands?
Ga - ther them as jew - els for the Sav - ior's brow, While the days are pass - ing by.
Je - sus can re - deem them, cause their sighs to cease, Rend their chains of sin in twain.

Refrain



Send the Gos - pel tid - ings o - ver land and sea, Let the hung - ry souls be sat - is - fied,



Till the pow'r of Je - sus sets the cap - tives free, O lead them to the Mas - ter's side.