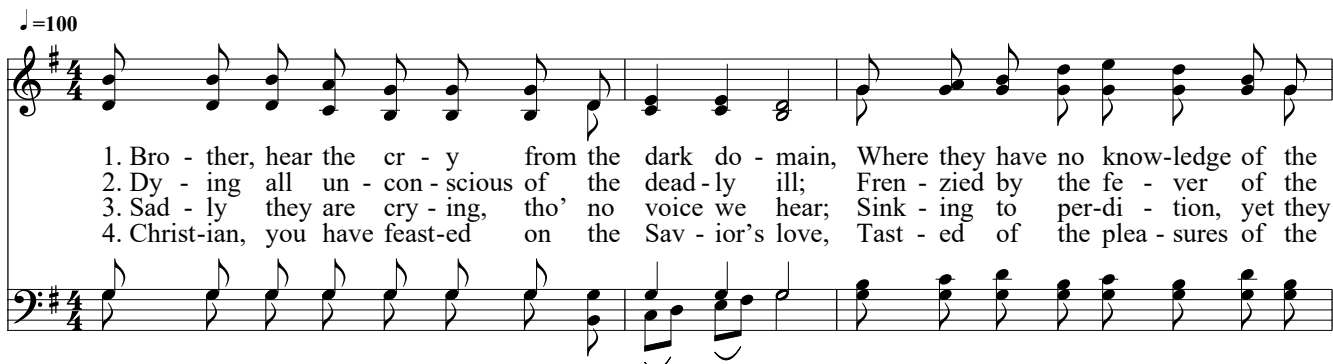


# Dying for the Knowledge of Jesus

Sanford Miller Brown, 1889

Sanford Miller Brown

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. Bro - ther, hear the cr - y from the dark do - main, Where they have no know-ledge of the  
2. Dy - ing all un - con - scious of the dead - ly ill; Fren - zied by the fe - ver of the  
3. Sad - ly they are cry - ing, tho' no voice we hear; Sink - ing to per - di - tion, yet they  
4. Christ - ian, you have feast - ed on the Sav - ior's love, Tast - ed of the plea - sures of the

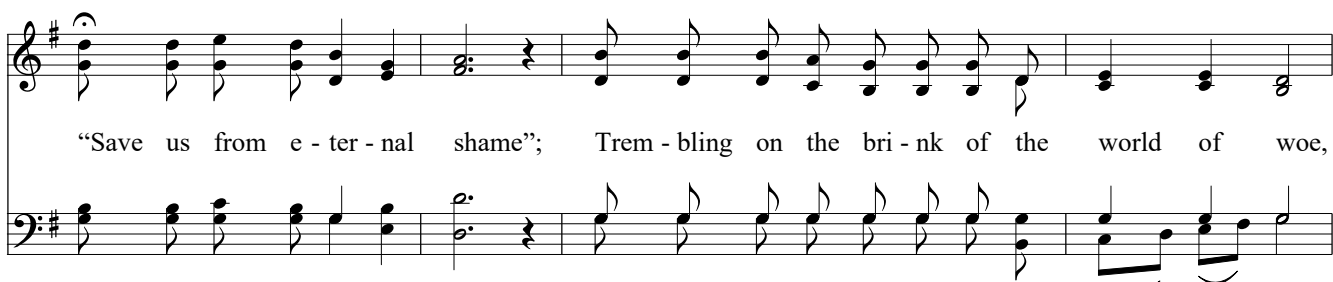


Sav - ior's name; See the darken - ing ni - ght, hear the plaint - ive cry,  
fa - tal chill; Blind - ed by de - cep - tion of the world's dread foe;  
feel no fear; Si - lent - ly they're plead - ing by their sin and shame,  
world a - bove; Will you with in - diff - erence hear your bro - ther's cry,

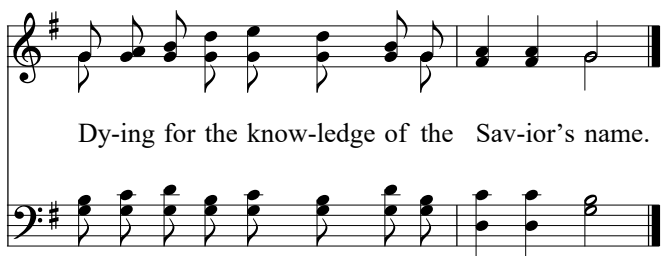
*Refrain*



“Send us now the Gos - pel, or our souls must die.”  
Stand - ing on the mar - gin of e - ter - nal woe. Bro - ther, they are cry - ing, cry - ing un - to you,  
Cry - ing for the know - ledge of the Sav - ior's name.  
“Send us now the Gos - pel, or our souls must die?”



“Save us from e - ter - nal shame”; Trem - bling on the bri - nk of the world of woe,



Dy - ing for the know - ledge of the Sav - ior's name.