

# A Missionary Cry

Albert Benjamin Simpson, 1890

James H. Burke

♩=110

1. A hun - dred thou - sand souls a day Are pass - ing one by one a - way In  
2. O Ho - ly Ghost, Thy peo - ple move, Bap - tize their hearts with faith and love And  
3. The Mas - ter's com - ing draw - eth near; The Son of Man will soon ap - pear; His  
4. Oh, let us then His com - ing haste, Oh, let us end this aw - ful waste Of  
5. They're pass - ing, pass - ing, fast a - way, A hun - dred thou - sand souls a day In

Christ-less guilt and gloom; With - out one ray of hope or light, With fu - ture dark as  
con - se - crate their gold. At Je - sus' feet their mil - lions pour, And all their ranks u -  
king - dom is at hand. But ere that glor - ious day can be, This gos - pel of the  
souls that ne - ver die. A thou - sand mil - lions still are lost; A Sav - ior's blood has  
Christ-less guilt and gloom. O Church of Christ, what wilt thou say When, in the aw - ful

*Refrain*  
end - less night, They're pass - ing to their doom, They're pass - ing to their doom.  
- nite once more, As in the days of old, As in the days of old.  
king - dom we Must preach in ev - ery land, Must preach in ev - ery land. They're  
paid the cost, Oh, hear their dy - ing cry, Oh, hear their dy - ing cry.  
judg - ment day, They charge thee with their doom, They charge thee with their doom?

pass - ing, pass - ing fast a - way In thou - sands day by day; They're pass - ing to their doom, They're

pass - ing to their doom.