

Missionary's Farewell

Isaiah Baltzell (1832-1893)

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♩=102



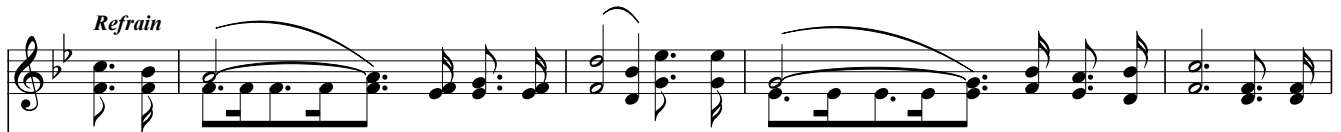
1. Far a - way, be - yond the sea, Where the fields are bright and
2. Hark! I hear the Mas - ter say, "Up, ye reap - ers! why so
3. Just be - yond the roll - ing tide The up - lift - ed hand I
4. Fa - ther, mo - ther, sis - ter dear, I must bid you all a -
5. Bear me on, thou rest - less sea, Let the winds the can - vas



fair, There's a call, a plaint-ive plea; I must hast - en to be there.
slow?" To the vine - yard far a - way, Earth - ly kin - dred, let me go.
see; Lo! the gates are o - pen wide, And the lost are call - ing me.
- dieu; Hark! the call is sound-ing clear, There's a work for me to do.
swell; Af - ric's shore I long to see, Na - tive land, fare - well, fare - well.



Refrain



Let me go, I can-not stay, 'Tis the Mas - ter call-ing me; Let me
I can-not stay, Mas-ter, 'tis the Mas-ter,



go, I must o - bey; Na-tive land, fare-well to thee.
I must o-bey, Fare-well to thee.

