

Over the Ocean Wave

Julia Sampson Haskell, 1858

William Batchelder Bradbury

♩=115



1. O - ver the o - cean wave, far, far a - way, There the poor hea - then live,
2. Here in this hap - py land we have the light Shin - ing from God's own Word,
3. Then, while the mis - sion ships glad tid - ings bring, List! as that hea - then band



wait - ing for day; Grop - ing in ig - no - rance, dark as the night, No bless - ed
free, pure and bright; Shall we not send to them Bi - bles to read, Teach - ers, and
joy - ful - ly sing, "O - ver the o - cean wave, oh, see them come, Bring - ing the



Refrain



Bi - ble to give them the light.
preach - ers, and all that they need? Pi - ty them, pi - ty them, Chris - tians at home,
Bread of Life, guid - ing us home."



Haste with the Bread of Life, hast - en and come.

