

Over The Ocean Wave

Julia Sampson Haskell

Wm. B. Bradbury

1 mel. 2 3 4 5

1.) O - ver the o - cean wave, far, far a - way, There the poor
2.) Here in this hap - py land we have the Light Shin - ing from
3.) Then, while the mis - sion ships glad tid - ings bring, List! as that

Pi - ty them, pi - ty them, Christ - ians at home, Haste with the

6 mel. 7 8 Fine 9 10

hea - then live, wait - ing for day; Grop - ing in ig - nor - ance,
God's own Word, free, pure, and bright; Shall we not send to them
hea - then band joy - ful - ly sing! "O - ver the o - cean wave,

Bread of Life, has - ten and come.

11 12 13 14 15 16 D.C. al Fine

dark as the night, No bless - ed Bi - ble to give them the Light.
Bi - bles to read, Teach - ers, and preach - ers, and all that they need?
oh, see them come, Bring - ing the Bread of Life, guid - ing us Home!"