

Hear the Wail
Wakefield MacGill.
Ella MacGill.

Hear the wail across the sea
Comes from millions unto thee
Weary ones who might be free
Did they but know of Calvary.

Refrain

Wailing, wailing o'er the sea;
Wailing, wailing unto thee;
Wailing, wailing to be free;
Go, tell them all of Calvary.

Hear the wail of broken hearts
Rise from slavery's cruel marts!
There's a balm for bitter smarts
The balm that's found at Calvary.

Refrain

Wailing of the prophet cursed,
Of fanatics, wildest, worst,
Help us, Lord, their chains to burst,
And set them free by Calvary.

Refrain

Hear the wail from priest-crushed lands,
Man's device for God's commands
Forms at countless as the sands
Have blocked the way to Calvary.

Refrain

Wailings reach this favored shore,
Wailings ceasing nevermore;
Men are dying evermore;
Go, tell them all of Calvary.

Refrain