

Send Us the Light

Charles Brown, 1899.

Arranged from John Dadmun(1819-1890)

Over the ocean there cometh a cry,  
Send us the light, send the light;  
Needy and helpless we perish and die,  
Send us the light, send the light;  
Come with your message of love o'er the wave,  
Tell us of Jesus, the mighty to save,  
Tell how He triumphed o'er sin and the grave,  
Send us the light, send the light.

Here in the darkness and shadow we grope,  
Send us the light, send the light;  
Seeking for light and the comfort of hope,  
Send us the light, send the light;  
Millions there are who have never been told  
Aught of the wonderful story of old,  
Aught of the beautiful city of gold,  
Send us the light, send the light.

"You who have comforts enough and to spare,  
Send us the light, send the light;  
You who have known the most bountiful care,  
Send us the light, send the light;  
Yours is the duty, to you we appeal,  
Give of your treasure, your knowledge reveal,  
Tell us of Him who can comfort and heal,  
Send us the light, send the light."

Still comes the cry with its burden of tears,  
"Send us the light, send the light";  
Melting our hearts and unlocking our ears,  
"Send us the light, send the light";  
Master, forgive us the long sordid past,  
Out of our selfishness lifted at last,  
May we be ever, where life's lot is cast,  
Bearers of light, bearing light.