To the millions

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929



To the millions living o'er the deep, deep sea Speed the light, speed the light; To their cry of pity dare we heedless be? Speed the light, O speed the light.

Refrain

Speed the light, the blessèd Gospel light, To the lands which are in gloom and night; Souls are waiting, and the fields are white, Speed the light, O speed the light. There in anguish millions for the Gospel wait, Speed the light, speed the light; Go and seek their rescue ere it is too late, Speed the light, O speed the light.

Refrain

Jesus bids us bear to them the Gospel news, Speed the light, speed the light; Can the souls He ransomed His request refuse? Speed the light, O speed the light.

Refrain

Elisha A. Hoffman