The Heathen at Your Door

Herbert Buffum, 1915 Edmund Simon Lorenz J=86 call 1. Far way a cross the cean comes a for Gos pel light; Mill - ions 2. We Gos - pel from own home; We may may ne ver take the far way our a 3. Do sigh to will your sound Af - ter do some great thing that make name re not now are dy - ing dai - ly, lost in su - per-sti-tion's night; ne - ver leave our loved ones o - ver land and sea to roam; Let us give our-selves, our mon-ey- give it roam; Dark-est Af - ri - ca and In - dia we perfeel re - paid you for years are sleep-ing un-der-neath a lit-tle mound; We will in Hea-ven, when we Refrain a - bun - dant store, But not for-get the hea - then at ve - ry haps will ne'er ex - plore, But not for-get the hea - then at reach that shin - ing shore, If one is there to greet us, sar ve - ry door. Don't for-get our bro-thers our saved at our own door. Don't for-get the neigh-bors next to you and me; We may ne-ver bear the mes-sage to some call-ing o'er the sea; need-y dist-ant shore, But we can win the hea-then at our ve-ry door.