

Over the Rolling Sea

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1891

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♩=113

O - ver the roll - ing sea, Ma - ny the voic - es ap - peal - ing to me; Grop - ing in the
 O - ver the roll - ing sea, Mil - lions are per - ish - ing, Lord, with - out Thee; We are blessed with
 O - ver the roll - ing sea, There is a mis - sion of mer - cy for me; Souls by years of

dark - ness they, And to us for light they pray; O, their cry rings pite - ous - ly
 Gos - pel light, While they grope in hea - then night, And we send not, O the shame!
 sin de - praved By my ef - forts may be saved, If I help to send the light

rit.

O'er the waves of the deep, roll - ing sea. O - ver the roll - ing sea, O - ver the roll - ing sea!
 Help to them in the Sav - ior's dear Name, O - ver the roll - ing sea, O - ver the roll - ing sea!
 To the peo - ple now sha - dowed in night O - ver the roll - ing sea, O - ver the roll - ing sea!

Refrain

O - ver the sea, call - ing to me, There with - out Je - sus the mil - lions I see; O - ver the

sea, plead - ing with me, Shall I not an - swer the pi - ti - ful plea?