## On the shore beyond the sea







On the shore beyond the sea, Where the fields are bright and fair, There's a call, a plaintive plea, I must hasten to be there.

Refrain
Let me go, I cannot stay,
'Tis the Master calling me;
Let me go, I must obey;
Native land, farewell to thee.

Hark! I hear the Master say,
"Up, ye reapers I why so slow?"
To the vineyard, far away,
Earthly kindred, let me go.

Refrain

Just beyond the rolling tide, The uplifted hand I see; Lo! the gates are open wide, And the lost are calling me.

## Refrain

Father, mother, darling child, I must bid you all adieu; Far across the waters wild, There's a work for me to do.

## Refrain

I. Baltzell