

Missionary's Farewell

Isaiah Baltzell (1832-1893)

♩=102

1. Far a - way, be - yond the sea, Where the fields are bright and
 2. Hark! I hear the Mas - ter say, "Up, ye reap - ers! why so
 3. Just be - yond the roll - ing tide The up - lift - ed hand I
 4. Fa - ther, mo - ther, sis - ter dear, I must bid you all a -
 5. Bear me on, thou rest - less sea, Let the winds the can - vas

fair, There's a call, a plaint-ive plea; I must hast - en to be
 slow?" To the vine - yard far a - way, Earth - ly kin - dred, let me
 see; Lo! the gates are o - pen wide, And the lost are call - ing
 - dieu; Hark! the call is sound-ing clear, There's a work for me to
 swell; Af - ric's shore I long to see, Na - tive land, fare - well, fare-

Refrain

there.
 go. Let me go, I can-not stay, 'Tis the Mas - ter call-ing
 me.
 do. I can-not stay, Mas-ter, 'tis the Mas-ter,
 - well.

me; Let me go, I must o - bey; Na-tive land, fare-well to thee.
 I must o-bey, Fare-well to thee.