

# We Hear a Sad Wail

Sophie Bronson Titterington, 1893

Robert Lowry

$\text{♩} = 120$

1. We hear a sad wail that comes ov - er the wave, From fast dy - ing  
2. More lost ones are call - ing o'er des - ert and sea, On plain and on  
3. Lo, this is Thy mes - sage: I send thee to keep The watch ev - ery

mill - ions with no hand to save; In dark - ness e - ter - nal they pass on their  
moun - tain, in land of the free; O Shep - herd so lov - ing, we ask Thee to  
- where for My wan - der - ing sheep, Till glo - rious in beau - ty all na - tions shall

way; O Christ, save and pi - ty; O an - swer, we pray. Christ, Christ, O  
keep, From high - ways and hedg - es, Thy wan - der - ing sheep. Christ, Christ, O  
come, In praise and thanks - giv - ing, to Hea - ven, their home. Home, home, sweet

an - swer we pray, O send thro' the dark - ness a hope - light - ed way.  
seek Thou, we pray, The lost and the dy - ing, who know not the way.  
hea - ven - ly home, What glo - ry and joy in our Fa - ther's bright home!