

# The Heathen at Your Door

Herbert Emery Buffum, 1915

Edmund Simon Lorenz

♩=86

1. Far a - way a - cross the o - cean comes a call for Gos - pel light; Mill - ions  
2. We may ne - ver take the Gos - pel far a - way from our own home; We may  
3. Do not sigh to do some great thing that will make your name re - sound Af - ter

now are dy - ing dai - ly, lost in su - per - sti - tion's night; Let us give our - selves, our mon - ey— give it  
ne - ver leave our loved ones o - ver land and sea to roam; Dark - est Af - ri - ca and In - dia we per -  
you for years are sleep - ing un - der - neath a lit - tle mound; We will feel re - paid in Hea - ven, when we

*Refrain*  
in a - bun - dant store, But not for - get the hea - then at our ve - ry door.  
- haps will ne'er ex - plore, But not for - get the hea - then at our ve - ry door. Don't for - get our bro - thers  
reach that shin - ing shore, If one is there to greet us, saved at our own door.

call - ing o'er the sea; Don't for - get the neigh - bors next to you and me; We may ne - ver bear the mes - sage to some

need - y dist - ant shore, But we can win the hea - then at our ve - ry door.