

# Won't Somebody Tell Them?

William Charles Poole, 1900

Anna G. Lambert

♩=130

1. O - ver the mount-ains so bleak and so cold, Far from the beau-ti - ful  
2. Lost ones are grop - ing in sin's aw - ful night, Fall - ing and dy - ing a -  
3. Speed with the mes - sage, oh, speed in His name, Hast-en the sto - ry of

ci - ty of gold; Lost ones are stray - ing be - cause you and I  
- way from the right; Man - y the mes - sage of Christ nev - er heard,  
Christ to pro - claim! Hast-en to bring back the fall - en and lost,

## Refrain

Nev - er have told them a Sav-ior is nigh.  
Lost ones for whom no one ev - er has cared. O, won't some-bo - dy tell them,  
Speed with the mes - sage, what - ev - er the cost!

Tell them of Cal - va - ry's tree; Tell them the sto - ry of Je - sus, What a great Sav - ior is He!