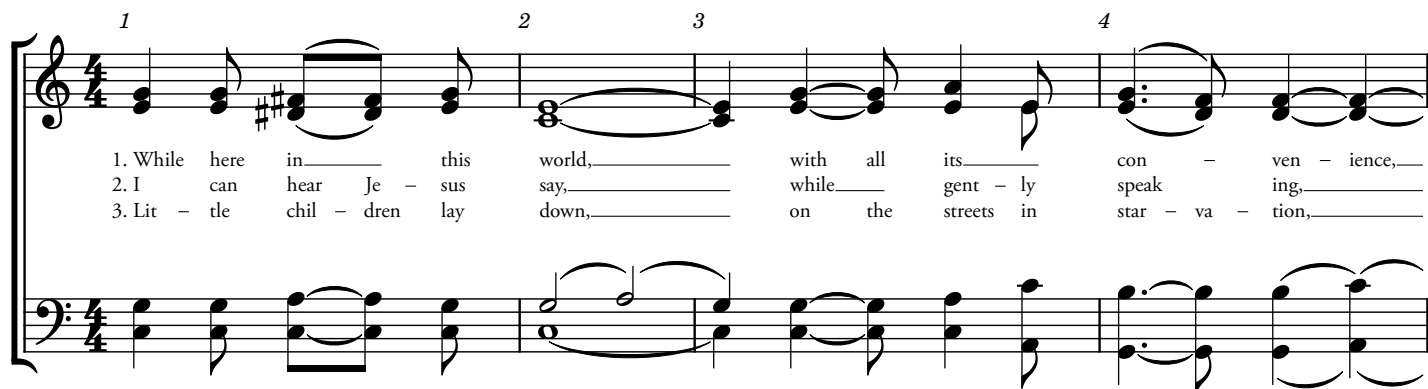


# Faraway Fields

Rev. George L. Pike Sr.

Rev. George L. Pike Sr.

1 2 3 4



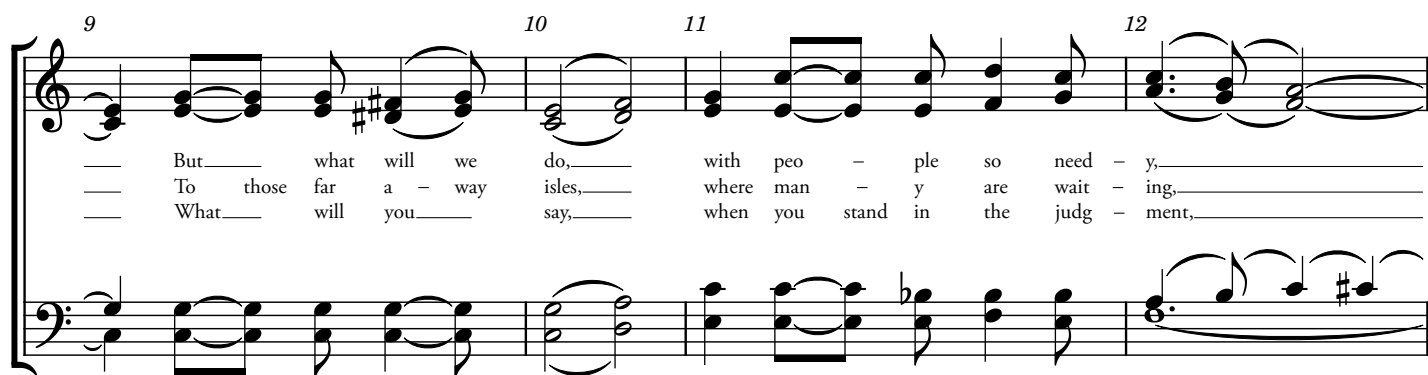
1. While here in this world, with all its con - ven - ience,  
2. I can hear Je - sus say, while gent - ly speak ing,  
3. Lit - tle chil - dren lay down, on the streets in star - va - tion,

5 6 7 8



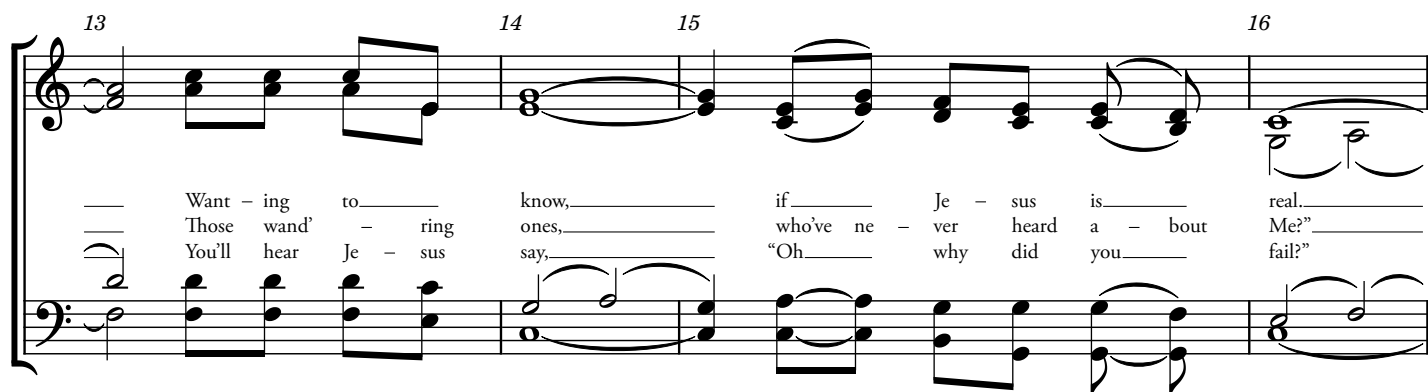
— With all that we need, to give our hearts a thrill,  
— "Who'll come and go, take the mes - sage for Me,  
— With no - one to care, for their bo - dies so frail,

9 10 11 12



— But what will we do, with peo - ple so need - y,  
— To those far a - way isles, where man - y are wait - ing,  
— What will you say, when you stand in the judg - ment,

13 14 15 16



— Want - ing to know, if Je - sus is real.  
— Those wand' - ring ones, who've ne - ver heard a - bout Me?  
— You'll hear Je - sus say, "Oh why did you fail?"

17 Chorus: 18 19 20

Those far a - way fields, they keep on a call - ing.

21 22 23 24

Those far a - way pla - ces, are so near - by to me,

25 26 27 28

I can hear poor lost souls, they keep on a plea - ding.

29 30 31 32 33

"Who'll come and bring sal - va - tion to me?"