Over the Jasper Sea.

1 The sea is wildly tossing,
And often filled with gloom,
On which we're swiftly crossing
To our eternal home.

CHO.—Over the sea, our the sea, Gracious Saviour pilot me; Over the sea, over the sea, Over the Jasper Sea.

- 2 We've many a foe to conquer, And many a storm to face, Ere we in heaven anchor, And sing redeeming grace.
- 3 Sail on, then, comrades, boldly,
 And make God's world your chart;
 Do every duty nobly,
 With joyful, trusting heart.
- 4 We'll float the gospel banner, And guard it with our life, And shout a loud "Hosanna!" "Victorious in the strife!"

