

To the tune of "The Old Ontario Strand

1. The Board appointed me to China
To be a missionary man.
So I came out from the woods
And bought a lot of goods
For my use in the Mighty Heathen Land.

Chorus

The Mighty Heathen Land, my boys
Where there's room for each Victoria man.
She has sent her brightest men,
Let her send them once again
To the Mighty Heathen Land.

2. The billows used me rather roughly
As the broad Pacific often can.
But my stomach was of steel
And we never missed a meal
On our way to the Mighty Heathen Land.
Chorus

3. An then they landed us in Shanghai
And our money down to nothing ran.
We bought in every store
And kept on buying more
For our use in the Mighty Heathen Land.
Chorus

4. Then we sailed the muddy Yangtse
From Kiangshu to far off Szechuan.
A river steamer for a week,
Then a houseboat we did seek
On our way through the Mighty Heathen Land.
Chorus

5. Ten weeks we spent on a houseboat.
Down the rapids backwards often ran.
Though the rocks were grim and stark
We took it as a lark
On our way through the Mighty Heathen Land.
Chorus

6. At last we landed safe in Chungking
And we said good-bye to our "Lauban".
Then ten days by chair

The fleas near turned our hair
On our way through the Mighty Heathen Land.
Chorus

7. Now we're settled here in Chengtu
Trying to learn the Chinese Idiom.
We shall strive with might and main
Though it drive us quite insane,
This language of the Mighty Heathen Land.
Chorus.

“Settled here in Chengtu” ---- What a dream!