A Worker For Jesus

1. Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Faith-ful and read-y and true;
   Ask-ing the help of the Mas-ter For work He would have me do.
   Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Hum-ble I on-ly would be;
   Win-ning lost souls for the Sav-iour, Who shed His life’s blood for me.

2. Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Filled with His heav-en-ly love;
   Bind-ing the sheaves for the har-vest, When He shall come from a-bove.
   Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Hum-ble I on-ly would be;
   Win-ning lost souls for the Sav-iour, Who shed His life’s blood for me.

3. Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Tak-ing my place in the fight;
   Giv-ing my all to the Cap-tain, Fight-ing for all that is right.
   Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Hum-ble I on-ly would be;
   Win-ning lost souls for the Sav-iour, Who shed His life’s blood for me.

4. Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Know-ing I nev-er can fail;
   If I but trust in His mer-cy, Tempt-er nor sin can pre-vail.
   Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Hum-ble I on-ly would be;
   Win-ning lost souls for the Sav-iour, Who shed His life’s blood for me.

5. Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Till earth’s short har-vest is o’er;
   When I shall dwell with the Sav-iour In that blest land ev-er-more.
   Make me a work-er for Je-sus, Hum-ble I on-ly would be;
   Win-ning lost souls for the Sav-iour, Who shed His life’s blood for me.

Words by Roy Evans
Music by Edwin H. Bookmyer