Here Am I

1. The call of Jesus meet us, He bids us do His will; With every day it greets us, His voice is never still. And we should ever times in paths of beauty, sometimes in trial's way. But where-so-e'er He need of fear or falling, for He will guide our feet. Give Him the loving

2. He points out ev'ry duty, new-found for ev'ry day; Some-lishen to that endearing tone, Give heed to what He tells us, be leads us, He'll always be our Guide, No path-way is too rugged for an-swer, and walk with Him al-way, Pledge ev'ry heart in honor to

3. Oh, heed His dear voice calling, and go His work to meet, No every day it greets us, His voice is never still. And we should ever times in paths of beauty, sometimes in trial's way. But where-so-e'er He need of fear or falling, for He will guide our feet. Give Him the loving

Chorus

led by Him a- lone. Him to keep be-side. When-ev-er Je-sus calls us, let this be serve Him day by day. When-ev-er Je-sus calls us, let this be

Rit...

our re-ply,- No mat-ter what be-falls us, "Lord Je-sus, here am I."

Words: Edith S. Tillotson
Music: Grant Colfax Tullar
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