Lord, Send Me

1. There is much to do, there's work on every hand, Hark! the cry for help comes ringing thru the land; Jesus calls for reapers, I must active be, seek but find no rest; These should have my love and tender sympathy, longing to be fed; Shall they starve and famish while a feast is free? bear to let them go; Let me go and tell them, brother, turn and flee,

Chorus

What wilt Thou, O Master? Here am I, send me. Here am I, send me. Here am I, send me.

I, Lord, send me, Lord, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me.

I, Lord, send me, Ready at Thy bidding, Lord, send me.