Lend A Hand

1. In this world where sin is so appalling, By the way-side souls are daily falling, For the help that you can give they’re calling; sin are dying, Do not say there is no use in trying; cost not weighing, True disciples be, my word obeying; Lord we’re standing, Safe at home with all the ransomed banding;

2. While the precious hours so swift are flying, While the souls of men in Lord we’re standing, Safe at home with all the ransomed banding;

3. Hear the voice of Jesus softly saying: If ye love me, go, the cost not weighing, True disciples be, my word obeying; Lord we’re standing, Safe at home with all the ransomed banding;

4. Think what joy when on the golden landing, When beside our blessed cost not weighing, True disciples be, my word obeying; Lord we’re standing, Safe at home with all the ransomed banding;

Chorus

Lend a hand, a helping hand. Lend a hand the wrongs to lighten, Lend a hand the load to lighten; Lend a hand

Words: Kate Ulmer
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick

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hand the world to bright-en, Lend a hand, a help-ing hand.