Lord, Send Me

1. There is much to do, there's work on ev'ry hand, Hark! the cry for help comes
2. There's the plaintive cry of mourning souls dis-tressed, And the sigh of hearts who
3. There are hungry souls who cry aloud for bread, With the bread of life they're
4. There are souls who linger on the brink of woe, Lord, I must not, can not

ring-ing thru the land; Je-sus calls for reap-ers, I must ac-tive be,
seek but find no rest; These should have my love and ten-der sym-pa-thy,
long-ing to be fed; Shall they starve and fam-ish while a feast is free?
bear to let them go; Let me go and tell them, broth-er, turn and flee,

Chorus

What wilt Thou, O Mas-ter? Here am I, send me. Here am I, send me.
Read-y at Thy bid-ding, Here am I, send me. Here am I, send me.
I must be more faith-ful, Here am I, send me. Here am I, send me.
Mas-ter, I would save them, Here am I, send me. Here am I, send me.

I, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me.
Here at Thy bid-ding, Lord, send me, Read-y at Thy bid-ding, Lord, send me.

Words and Music by M. W. Spencer