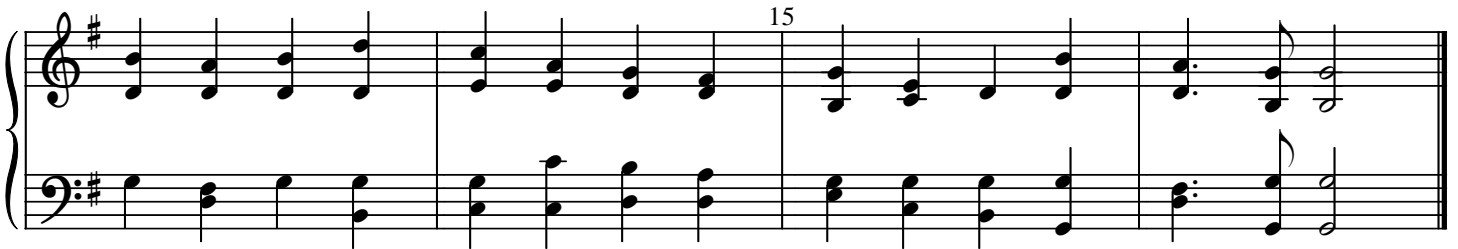
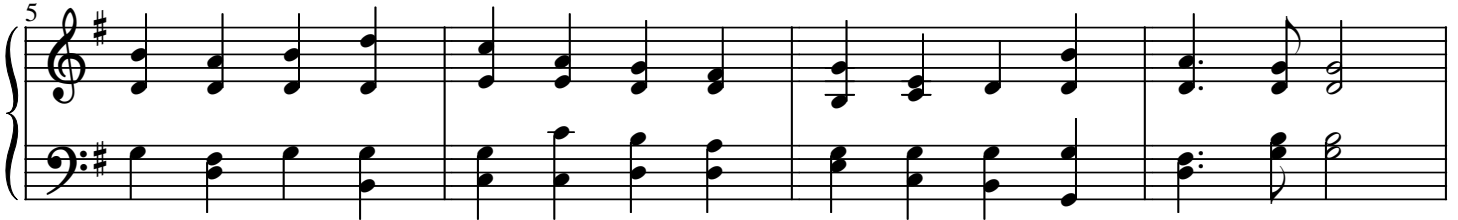


# Hark, the voice of Jesus crying

Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896

Galilean  
87.87.D



Hark, the voice of Jesus calling,  
"Who will go and work today?  
Fields are ripe and harvests waiting,  
Who will bear the sheaves away?"  
Long and loud the Master calls us,  
Rich reward He offers free;  
Who will answer, gladly saying,  
"Here am I, send me, send me"?

If you cannot speak like angels,  
If you cannot preach like Paul,  
You can tell the love of Jesus,  
You can say He died for all.  
If you cannot rouse the wicked,  
With the judgment's dread alarms,  
You can lead the little children  
To the Savior's waiting arms.

If you cannot be the watchman,  
Standing high on Zion's wall,  
Pointing out the path to heaven,  
Offering life and peace to all,  
With your prayers and with your bounties  
You can do what heaven demands;  
You can be like faithful Aaron,  
Holding up the prophet's hands.

Let none hear you idly saying,  
"There is nothing I can do."  
While the lost of earth are dying,  
And the Master calls for you;  
Take the task He gives you gladly;  
Let His work your pleasure be;  
Answer quickly when He calls you,  
"Here am I, send me, send me."

Daniel March