

Here Am I, Send Me

E B f#min A E B f#min A

There is much to do, there's work on ev-ry hand. Hark the cry for help comes Ring-ing thru the land.
 There are hung-ring souls who cry a-loud for bread. With the bread of life they're long-ing to be fed.
 There are souls who lin-ger on the brink of woe. Lord I must not can-not bear to let them go.

E B f#min A E B f#min A

Je-sus calls for rea-pers, I must ac-tive be Rea-dy at thy bid-ding here am I send
 Shall they starve and fam-ish while a feast is free? I must be more faith-ful here am I send
 Let me go and tell them, "Bro-ther turn and flee!" Mas-ter I would save them here am I send

E B f#min A E B f#min A

me! Here am I Lord, here am I send me, here am I Lord here am I send

E B f#min A E B f#min A E

me! Here am I Lord here am I send me, here am I Lord here am I send me!