

HARK THE VOICE OF JESUS CRYING

Key C

m . f	s : - .m : f . l	s : m : m . s	f : - .m : f . d	m : r : m . f
d . r	m : - .d : r . f	m : d : d . m	r : - .d : t . l	d : t : d . r
Hark the	voice of Je-	sus crying-	"Who will	go and work to-
day?	Fields are			
S . S	S : - .s : l . l	s : s : s . s	s : - .s : f . m	s : - : s . s
d . t	d : - .m : f . f	d : d : d . d	r : - .m : f . l	s : - : d . t

s : - .m : f . l	s : n : d . r	m . f : m : r	d : -
m : - .d : r . f	m : d : l , . t	d . r : d : t	d : -
white, and harvest	waiting: Who will	bear the sheaves	away?"
s : - .s : l . l	s : s : n . f	s . l : s : f	m : -
d : - .m : f . f	d : d : m . r	m . f : s : s	d : -

s . s	s : - .s : l . t	d' : s : s . s	s : - .s : t . l	s : f : m . f
m . m	m : - .m : f . s	s : m : m . m	m : - .m : s . f	m : r : d . r
Loud and	strong the Master	calleth, Rich re-	ward He offers	those: Who will
d' . d'	d' : - .d' : r' . r'	m : d : d' . d'	d' : - .d' : n' . r'	d' : t : s . s
d . d	d : - .d : f . f	d : d : d . d	m : - .m : f . r	s : - : d . d

s : - .m : l . l	s : m : d . r	m . f : m : r	d : -
m : - .d : r . f	m : d : l , . t	d . r : d : t	d : -
an--swer, gladly	saying?-"Here am I;	send me, send me!"	
s : - .s : l . l	s : s : m . f	s . l : s : f	n : -
d : - .m : f . f	d : d : m . r	m . f : s : s	d : -

- If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door,
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite;
And the least you do for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.
- 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 Saviour'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.
- If among the older people
You may not be apt to teach,
"Feed My lambs," said Christ our Shepherd.
"Place the food within their reach."
And it may be that the children
You have led with trembling hands
Will be found among your jewels.
When you reach the better land.
- Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men 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 calleth:
"Here am I; send me, send me!"
