

Hark, The Voice of Jesus Calling

"...behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest." — John 4:35

Felix Mendelssohn 1840

Daniel March 1868

Arr., William H. Cummings 1855

1. Hark, the voice of Je-sus call-ing, "Who will go and work to-day?
2. If you can-not be the watch-man Stand-ing high on Zi-on's wall,
3. Let none hear you id-ly say-ing, "There is noth-ing I can do,"

Fields are white, and har-vests wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a-way?"
Point-ing out the path to heav-en, Of-f'ring life and peace to all,
While the souls of men are dy-ing, And the Mas-ter calls for you;

Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of-fers free;
If you can-not speak like an-gels, If you can-not preach like Paul,
Take the task He gives you glad-ly; Let His work your pleas-ure be;

Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
You can tell the love of Je-sus, You can say, "He died for all."
An-swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I; send me, send me!"

Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
You can tell the love of Je-sus, You can say, "He died for all."
An-swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I; send me, send me!"