1. It may not be on the moun-tain height Or
   o-ver the storm-y sea, It may not be at the
   bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me.
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which
   Je-sus would have me speak; There may be now in the
   paths of sin Some wan-d'er whom I should seek.
3. There's sure-ly some-where a low-ly place In
   earth's har-vest fields so wide Where I may la-bor through
   life's short day For Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied.

But if, by a still, small voice he calls To
O Sav-i-or, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho
So trust-ing my all to thy ten-der care, And
paths that I do not know, I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my
dark and rug-ged the way, My voice shall ech- o the
know-ing thou lov- est me, I'll do thy will with a

hand in thine: I'll go where you want me to go.
mes-sage sweet: I'll say what you want me to say.
heart sin-cere: I'll be what you want me to be.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver
moun-tain or plain or sea; I'll say what you want me to
say, dear Lord; I'll be what you want me to be.