Send Me

If I close my ears To the feeble cry Of the poor man's child As he passes by me

I can mark Your word There will come a time When my cries will fall On ears like mine

Here am I, Lord, send me Here am I, Lord, send me Father in Heaven show Your mercy Send me

That his hope should die This was not Your plan You have willed that I Would become Your hands, Lord

When I feel Your pain And it fills my eyes When my heart is Yours I will stand and cry

Here am I, Lord, send me Here am I, Lord, send me Father in Heaven show Your mercy Send me

Send me in a humble spirit Broken for the weaker part Send me where the need is greater Send me with a servant's heart

Here am I, Lord, send me Here am I, Lord, send me Father in Heaven show Your mercy Send me, send me, send me, send me

Twila Paris