

## Send Me

Twila Paris

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