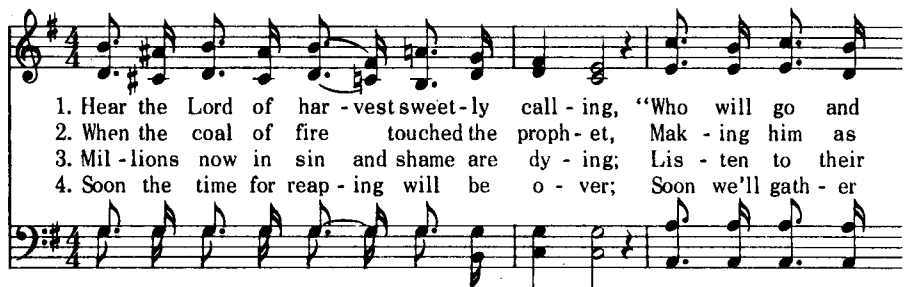


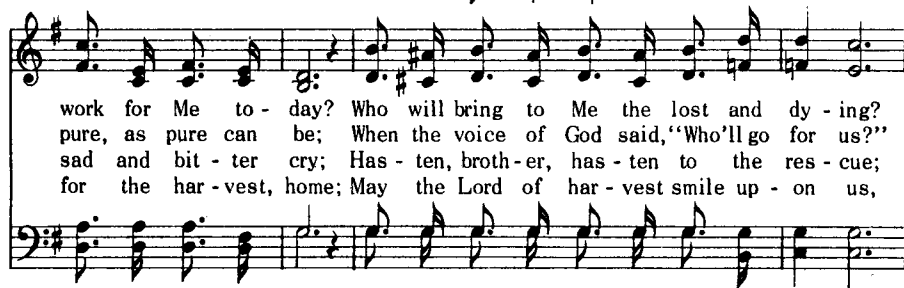
Speak, My Lord

George Bennard, 1873-1958

George Bennard, 1873-1958

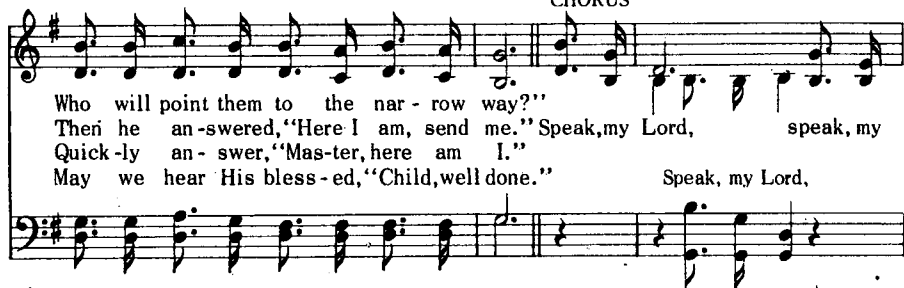


1. Hear the Lord of har - vest sweet - ly call - ing, "Who will go and
2. When the coal of fire touched the proph - et, Mak - ing him as
3. Mil - lions now in sin and shame are dy - ing; Lis - ten to their
4. Soon the time for reap - ing will be o - ver; Soon we'll gath - er

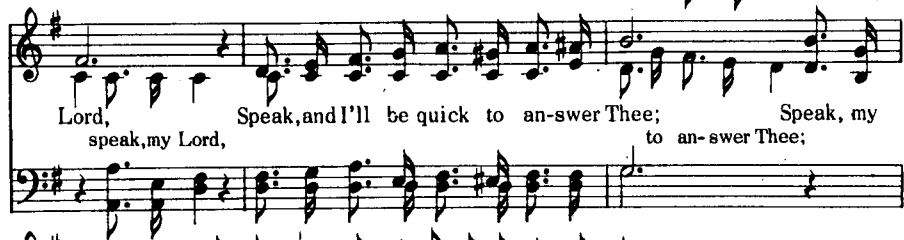


work for Me to - day? Who will bring to Me the lost and dy - ing?
pure, as pure can be; When the voice of God said, "Who'll go for us?"
sad and bit - ter cry; Has - ten, broth - er, has - ten to the res - cue;
for the har - vest, home; May the Lord of har - vest smile up - on us,

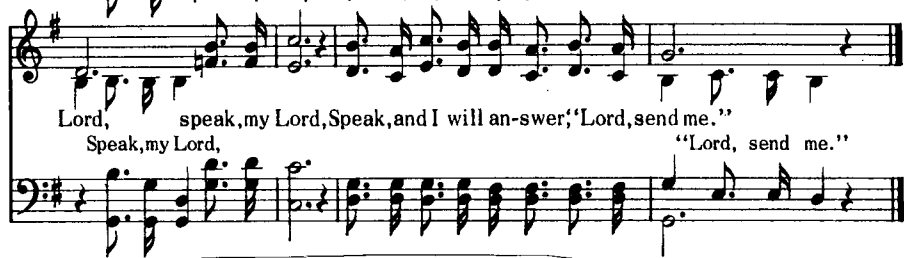
CHORUS



Who will point them to the nar - row way?"
Then he an - swered, "Here I am, send me." Speak, my Lord, speak, my
Quick - ly an - swer, "Mas - ter, here am I." Speak, my Lord,
May we hear His bless - ed, "Child, well done." Speak, my Lord,



Lord, Speak, and I'll be quick to an - swer Thee; Speak, my
speak, my Lord, to an - swer Thee;



Lord, speak, my Lord, Speak, and I will an - swer; "Lord, send me."
Speak, my Lord, "Lord, send me."