I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

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Mary Brown

It may not be on the mountain height, Or o-ver the storm-y sea;
Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak;
There's surely somewhere a low-ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand’rer whom I should seek:
Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied;

But if, by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-i-or, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And know-ing Thou lov-est me,

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go,
My voice shall ech-o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say,
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D.S.—I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;