

Keith Green, Here I Am, Send Me

Oh lord, there's just so much to be done.

Oh lord, so many souls to be won,

Oh lord, this world is falling apart,

Dying for love from a broken heart.

Here am i, send me, though there's really not that much I can do.

What I have seems so small, but I want to give it all to you.

Oh lord, you said the harvest was great,

But lord, looks like the workers are late.

It's getting hard to understand,

How they ignore your great command.

Here am i, send me, though you said the ones who labor are few,

Still my heart hears the call, and I wanna give it all to you.

Oh, to reach the ones nobody does,

Give up my pride and even work in the mud,

I wanna be like those who spilled their blood,

And gave it like water to you.

Oh lord, there's just so much to be done.

Oh lord, so many souls to be won,

It seem this world is falling apart,

Lord won't you send me?

Oh lord, there's just so much to be done.

Oh lord, so many souls to be won,

Oh lord, this world is falling apart,

Crying for love from a broken heart.

Here am i, send me, though there's really not that much I can do.

What I have seems so small, but I want to give it all to you.

Here am i, send me,

Though you said the ones you've chosen are few,

Still my heart hears you call,

And I wanna give it all to you.