Send Me Forth, O Blessed Master

Lyrics by: Elisha A. Hoffman

Music by: Elisha A. Hoffman

1. Send me forth, O bless - ed Mas - ter! There are
2. There are lives that may be bright - ened by a
3. There is work with - in the vine - yard; there is

souls in sor - row bowed; Send me forth to homes of want and homes of
word of hope and cheer; There are souls with whom life's bless - ings I should
ser - vice to be done; There's a mes - sage of sal - va - tion to de -

care. And with joy I will o - bey the call, and in thy bless - ed name I will
share; There are hearts that may be light - ened of the bur - dens which they bear; Let me
clare; In - to hearts that know not Je - sus I would speak the sav - ing Word; Let me

Refrain

take the bless - ed light of the gos - pel there. Call me forth ___ to ac - tive ser - vice, And my
take that bless - ed hope of the gos - pel there.
take the bless - ed joy of the gos - pel there. ___

prompt re - sponse shall be, "Here am I, send me!" I am read - y to re - port for or - ders,

Mas - ter, sum - mon me; And I'll go on an - y er - rand of love for thee.