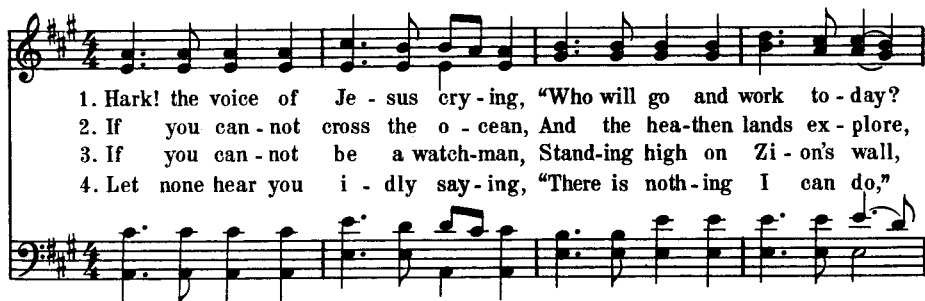


## Hark! The Voice of Jesus Crying

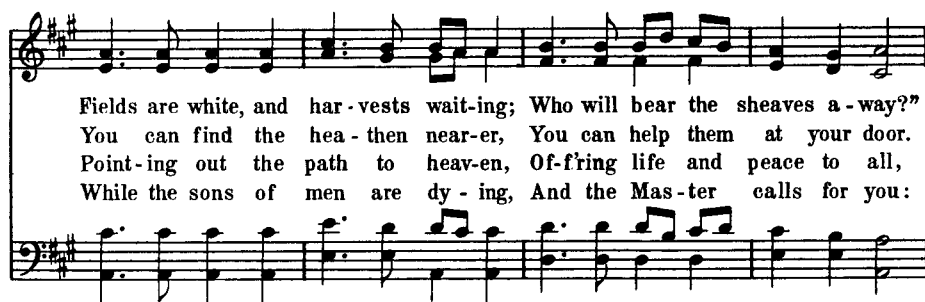
*The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few . . . Luke 10:2*

Daniel March, 1868

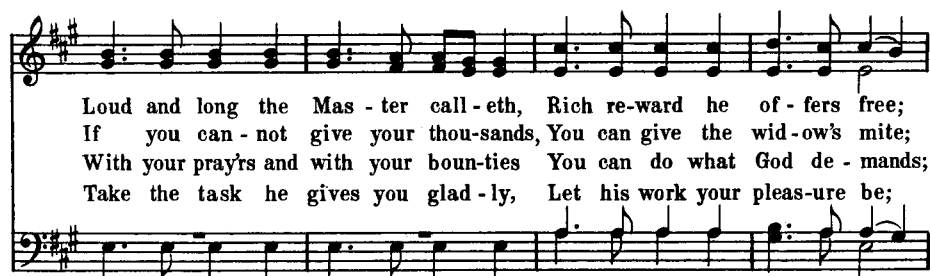
Arr. 1831 from Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, 1756-1791



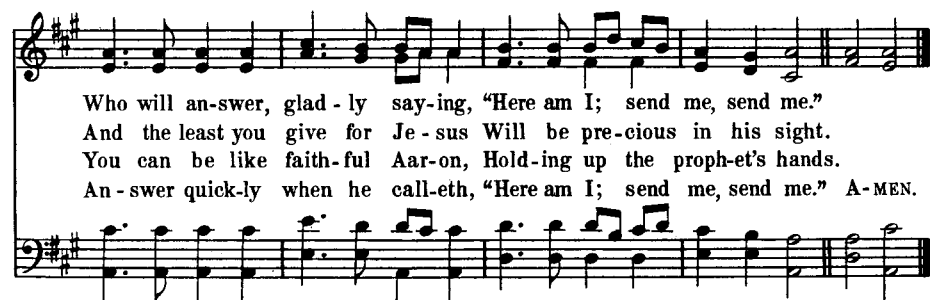
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?  
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,  
 3. If you can - not be a watch - man, Stand - ing high on Zi - on's wall,  
 4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"  
 You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door.  
 Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Of - f'ring life and peace to all,  
 While the sons of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you:



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward he of - fers free;  
 If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;  
 With your pray's and with your boun - ties You can do what God de - mands;  
 Take the task he gives you glad - ly, Let his work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me."  
 And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in his sight.  
 You can be like faith - ful Aar - on, Hold - ing up the proph - et's hands.  
 An - swer quick - ly when he call - eth, "Here am I; send me, send me." A - MEN.

St. 4, line 3, alt.