Send Me

Twila Paris

If I close my ears
To the feeble cry
Of the poor man's child
As he passes by meI can mark Your word
There will come a time
When my cries will fall
On ears like mineHere am I, Lord, send me
Here am I, Lord, send me
Father in Heaven show Your mercy
Send meThat his hope should die
This was not Your plan
You have willed that I
Would become Your hands, LordWhen I feel Your pain
And it fills my eyes
When my heart is Yours
I will stand and cryHere am I, Lord, send me
Here am I, Lord, send me
Father in Heaven show Your mercy
Send meSend me in a humble spirit
Broken for the weaker part
Send me where the need is greater
Send me with a servant's heartHere am I, Lord, send me
Here am I, Lord, send me
Father in Heaven show Your mercy
Send me, send me, send me, send me

Songwriters
Paris Twila IPublished by
ARIOSE MUSIC GROUP, INC.;MOUNTAIN SPRING MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/