

## 573 - I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

1

It may not be on the mountain height  
Or over the stormy sea,  
It may not be at the battle's front  
My Lord will have need of me.  
But if, by a still, small voice he calls  
To paths that I do not know,  
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine;  
I'll go where you want me to go.

Refrain

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

2

Perhaps today there are loving words  
Which Jesus would have me speak  
There may be now in the paths of sin  
Some wand'rer whom I should seek.  
O Savior, if thou wilt be my guide,  
Tho dark and rugged the way,  
My voice shall echo the message sweet;  
I'll say what you want me to say.

3

There's surely somewhere a lowly place  
In earth's harvest fields so wide  
Where I may labor through life's short day  
For Jesus, the Crucified.  
So trusting my all to thy tender care,  
And knowing thou lovest me,  
I'll do thy will with a heart sincere:  
I'll be what you want me to be.