

Only a Messenger
Alice Metcalf, 1899.
Philip Bliss, 1871.

Only a messenger, yet ready am I
Sweetly to answer with the prompt reply,
Master, the message that Thou givest me,
Gladly will I carry, blessed Lord, for Thee.

Refrain

Hear now the ringing call, "Shine, brightly shine,
Bearing the light of love, kindled above."
Though but a messenger, yet I am Thine,
Savior, with all my heart, I'll do my part.

Only a messenger, yet bravely I go,
Scattering brightness just the best I know;
Smiling and happy as the day is long,
Driving back the tear-drops with some happy song.

Refrain

Only a messenger, yet honored am I
Serving the King of kings, the Lord most high;
Faithful I'll try to be until the end,
For the God of love is my dear Lord and friend.

Refrain