

Someone Shall Go
Sarah Stock(1838-1898)

Someone shall go at the Master's word
Over the sea to the lands afar,
Telling to those who have never heard
What His wonderful mercies are.
Shall it be you shall it be I?
Who shall haste to tell what we know so well?
Shall you? Shall I?

Someone shall gather the sheaves for Him,
Someone shall bind them with joyful hand,
Someone shall toil through the shadows dim,
For the morn in the heav'nly land.
Shall it be you shall it be I?
Who shall bind the corn for the golden morn?
Shall you? Shall I?

Someone shall travel with eager feet
Over the mountain and through the wild,
Bringing the news of redemption sweet
To each wandering sinful child.
Shall it be you shall it be I?
Who shall sound the tale over hill and dale?
Shall you? Shall I?

Someone shall carry His banner high,
Waving it out where the foe holds sway,
Some in His service shall live and die,
And with Jesus shall win the day!
Shall it be you shall it be I?
Who His name shall bear, and His triumph share?
Shall you? Shall I?