

There Is Work for Me to Do

Homer Hardin, 1919.

B. E. Jackson.

Souls are dying now, lost in sin and woe,  
And the lab'ers still are few;  
Into all the world Jesus bids us go,  
There is work for me to do.

Refrain

I must bring the wand'ers in,  
Savior, strengthen me anew,  
I must bring the wand'ers in,  
There is work for me to do.

While the bonds of sin shall unbroken be,  
And each pitfall far from view,  
And while aching hearts should be glad and free,  
There is work for me to do.

Refrain

With the love of God in my heart today,  
I will give His message true;  
Point the lost of earth to the living way,  
There is work for me to do.

Refrain