Only a Messenger

Words: Alice Metcalf, 1899 Music: 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