

It may not be on the mountain's height

Service — By the Lord's Leading

8651

1. It may not be on the moun - tain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y
 sea; It may not be at the bat - tle'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 an - swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to
Chorus
 go. (C) I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O'er moun-tain, 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,
 Though dark and rugged the way,
 My voice shall echo Thy 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 white,
 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.