I’ll Go Where You Want Me to Go

1. It may not be on the mountain height
   Or over the stormy sea,
   It may not be at the earth’s harvest fields so wide
   Where I may labor through battle’s front

2. Perhaps today there are loving words
   Which Jesus would have me speak;
   There may be now in the life’s short day
   For Jesus, the Crucified.

3. There’s surely somewhere a lowly place
   In which I may seek;
   There may be in the battle’s front
   Where I should go.

But if, by a still, small voice he calls
   To O Savior, if thou wilt be my guide,
   So trusting my all to thy tender care,
   And
paths that I do not know, I'll answer, dear Lord, with my
dark and rugged the way, My voice shall echo the
knowing thou lov'st me, I'll do thy will with a

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over

mountain or plain or sea; I'll say what you want me to

say, dear Lord; I'll be what you want me to be.