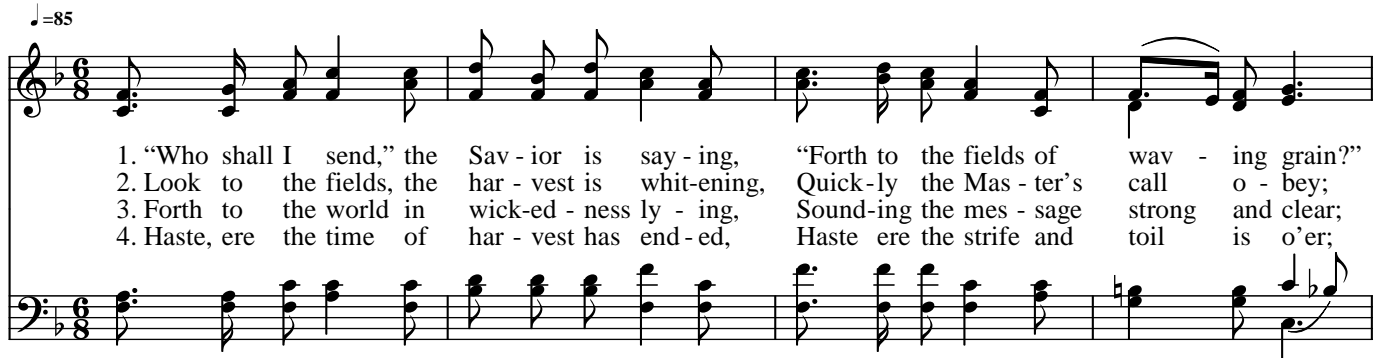


Who Shall I Send?

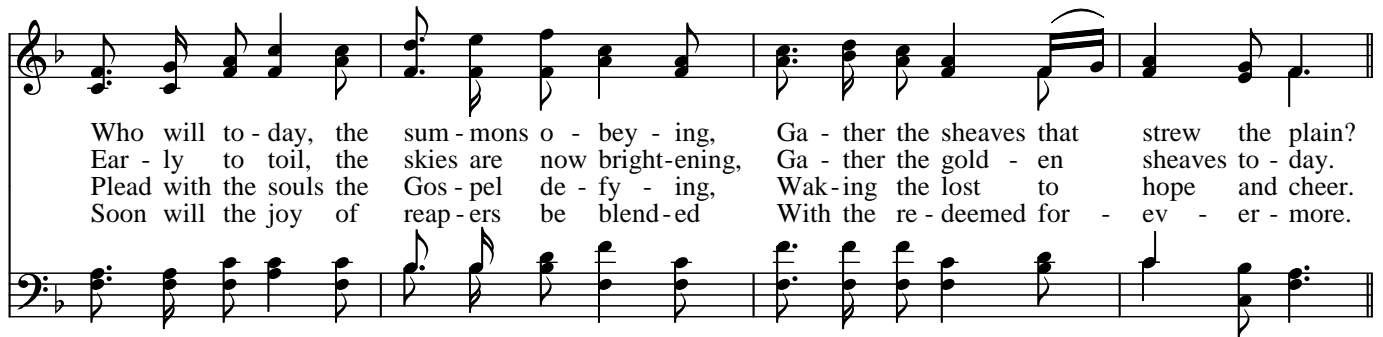
Robert L. Fletcher, 1897

Richard Harding

$\text{♩} = 85$

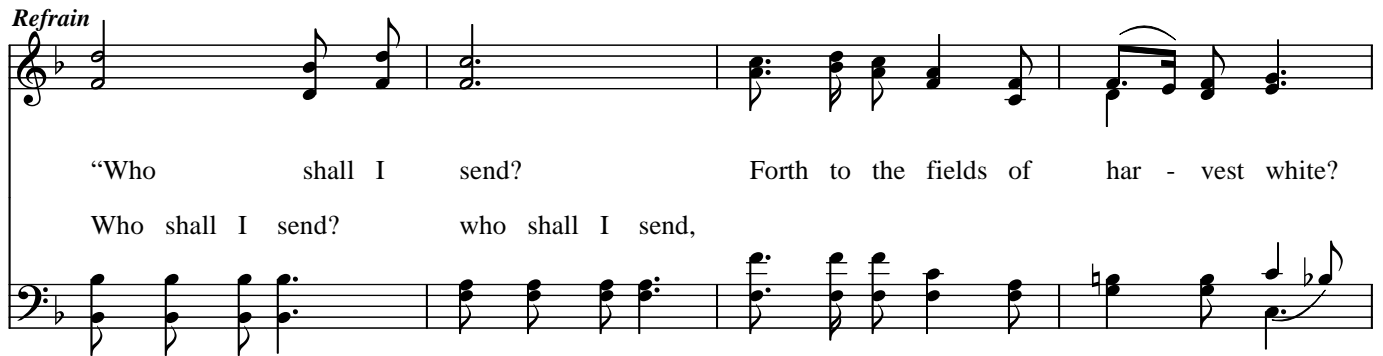


1. "Who shall I send," the Sav - ior is say - ing, "Forth to the fields of wav - ing grain?"
2. Look to the fields, the har - vest is whit - ening, Quick - ly the Mas - ter's call o - bey;
3. Forth to the world in wick - ed - ness ly - ing, Sound - ing the mes - sage strong and clear;
4. Haste, ere the time of har - vest has end - ed, Haste ere the strife and toil is o'er;

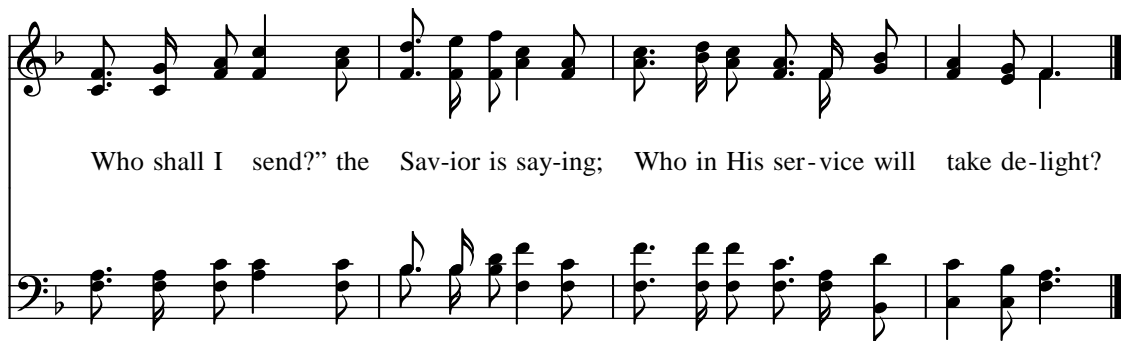


Who will to - day, the sum - mons o - bey - ing, Ga - ther the sheaves that strew the plain?
Ear - ly to toil, the skies are now bright - ening, Ga - ther the gold - en sheaves to - day.
Plead with the souls the Gos - pel de - fy - ing, Wak - ing the lost to hope and cheer.
Soon will the joy of reap - ers be blend - ed With the re - deemed for - ev - er - more.

Refrain



"Who shall I send? Forth to the fields of har - vest white?
Who shall I send? who shall I send,



Who shall I send?" the Sav - ior is say - ing; Who in His ser - vice will take de - light?