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# *I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go*

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## A HYMN

by Mary Brown & Carrie E. Rounsefell

It may not be on the mountain height  
Or over the stormy sea,  
It may not be at the battle'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 answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine:  
I'll go where you want me to go.

*[Chorus]*

*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.*

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,  
Tho dark and rugged the way,  
My voice shall echo the message sweet:  
I'll say what you want me to say.

*[Chorus]*

There's surely somewhere a lowly place  
In earth's harvest fields so wide  
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.

*[Chorus]*