

The Master Calls

Words and Music by
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SATB

Oh, how the voice of God rings in my heart to - day, "Ripe the
White the har - vest fields, ur - gent the Mas - ter's call, and the

gold - en grain I see, (I see), Whom shall I send, who will
reap - ers still are few, (are few), Swift - ly I shall lay ev - 'ry

reap the sheaves?" Swift - ly I ans - wer, "Lord, send me."
care a - side God has a work for me to do.

CHORUS

List - en the Mas - ter calls the Mas - ter calls me
the Mas - ter calls the Mas - ter calls me

The Master Calls

Sweet His voice and still. I
Sweet His voice and still No

know what - e'er be - falls me
mat - ter what be - falls no mat ter what be - falls me,

I must do His will.
I must do His will. I must do and dare for Je - sus.

List - en the Mas - ter calls you His
the Mas - ter calls the Mas - ter calls you, His

lov - ing voice o - bey. No
lov - ing voice o - bey, His voice o - bey.

mat - ter where the Mas - ter calls you, Go
mat - ter where the Mas - ter calls you, Go where - 'er He calls you;
Go

to - - - day.
Go what - e'er be - falls you. Yes, go to - day.
to Yes, go to - day.