

Hark! the voice of Jesus Calling

F.E. Belden, 1886

Fillmore
87.87.D

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, with measures 5 through 8. The notation remains consistent in style and key signature.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the second system, with measures 9 through 12. The notation remains consistent in style and key signature.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the third system, with measures 13 through 16. The notation remains consistent in style and key signature.

Hark, the voice of Jesus calling,
"Who will go and work today?
Fields are ripe and harvests waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Long and loud the Master calls us,
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, send me, send me"?

If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the distant lands explore,
You can find the lost around you,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite;
What you truly give for Jesus,
Will be precious in His sight.

If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked,
With the judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Savior's waiting arms.

Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do."
While the lost of earth are dying,
And the Master calls for you;
Take the task He gives you gladly;
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calls you,
"Here am I, send me, send me."

Daniel March