

Yes, The Lord Can Depend On Me



1. There are fields that to har-vest are white, And a reap-er with joy I will be;
2. There's a mes-sage to bear far and near, Of a Sav-ior whose love sets us free,
3. There are souls who are drift-ing a-way, Let me bring them, dear Lord, un-to Thee;



Gold-en sheaves will I bring, to my Mas-ter and King, For the Lord can de-pend on me!
And the call ring-ing clear, glad of heart will I hear, For the Lord can de-pend on me!
I will seek them to-day, I will haste nor de-lay, For the Lord can de-pend on me!



Chorus



Yes, the Lord can de-pend on me, Yes, the Lord can de-pend on me;
on me, on me;



And His name I'll con-fess, un-to Him I say "Yes," For the Lord can de-pend on me!

