Lord When You Came to the Seashore

1) Lord, when you came to the seashore  
You weren't seeking the wise or the wealthy,  
But only asking that I might follow.

Chorus  
O Lord, in my eyes you were gazing,  
Kindly smiling, my name you were saying;  
all I treasured, I have left on the sand there;  
Close to You, I will find other seas.  
  
2) Lord, you knew what my boat carried;  
Neither money nor weapons for fighting,  
But nets for fishing, my daily labor. (Chorus)   
  
3) Lord, have you need of my labor,  
Hands for service, a heart made for loving,  
My arms for lifting the poor and broken? (Chorus)  
  
4) Lord, send me where you would have me,  
To a village, or heart of the city;  
I will remember that you are with me. (Chorus)