Master, speak! Thy servant heareth

Verse 1
Master, speak! Thy servant heareth,
Waiting for Thy gracious word,
Longing for Thy voice that cheereth;
Master, let it now be heard.
I am listening, Lord, for Thee;
What hast Thou to say to me?

Verse 2
Speak to me by name, O Master,
Let me know it is to me;
Speak, that I may follow faster,
With a step more firm and free,
Where the Shepherd leads the flock,
In the shadow of the Rock.

Verse 3
Master, speak! Though least and lowest,
Let me not unheard depart;
Master, speak! For O Thou knowest
All the yearning of my heart,
Knowest all its truest need;
Speak, and make me blest indeed.

Verse 4
Master, speak: and make me ready,
When Thy voice is truly heard,
With obedience glad and steady
Still to follow every word.
I am listening, Lord, for Thee:
Master, speak! O, speak to me!