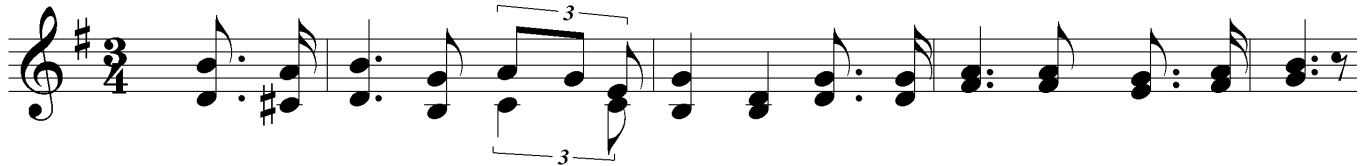
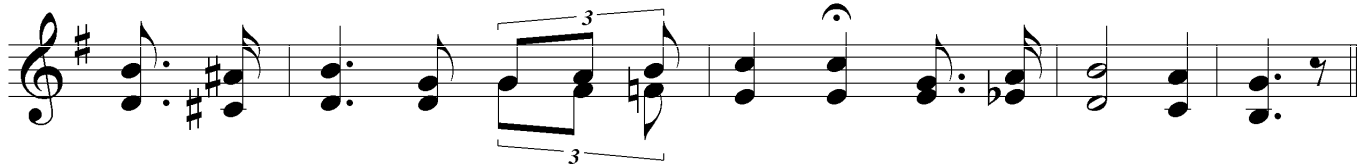


“What Are They Among So Many”

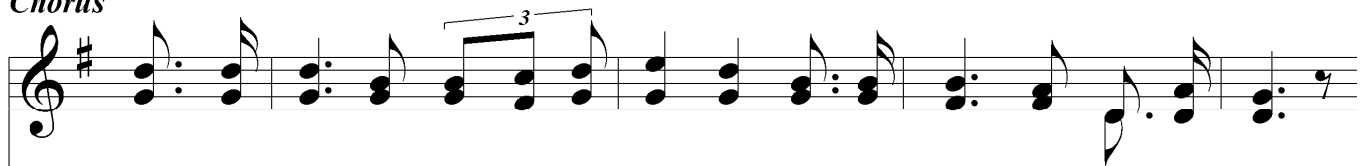


1. Crowds a - round the Mas - ter gath - ered, E - ven - tide was draw - ing nigh;
2. Crowds to - day are faint - ing, starv - ing, Hung - 'ring for the Liv - ing Bread;
3. Take to Him your loaves and fish - es, E - ven tho' they're small and few;
4. Take your tal - ents and your ef - forts, Take your mon - ey, thought and time;

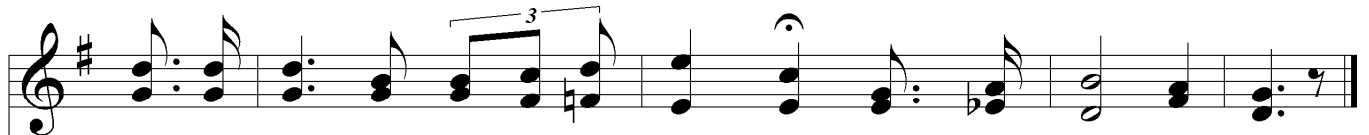
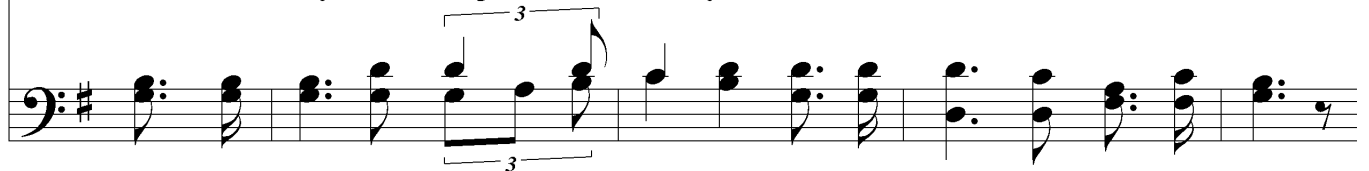


Five small loaves and two small fish - es Must their need sup - ply.
 Who will spread the feast be - fore them That they may be fed?
 He is wait - ing to dis - trib - ute, Wait - ing now for you.
 He will, from your hum - ble off - 'ring, Make a feast sub - lime.

Chorus



“What are they a - mong so man - y?” Ah, but Christ, the Lord, is near;



He will mul - ti - ply, if need be; Thou needst nev - er fear.

