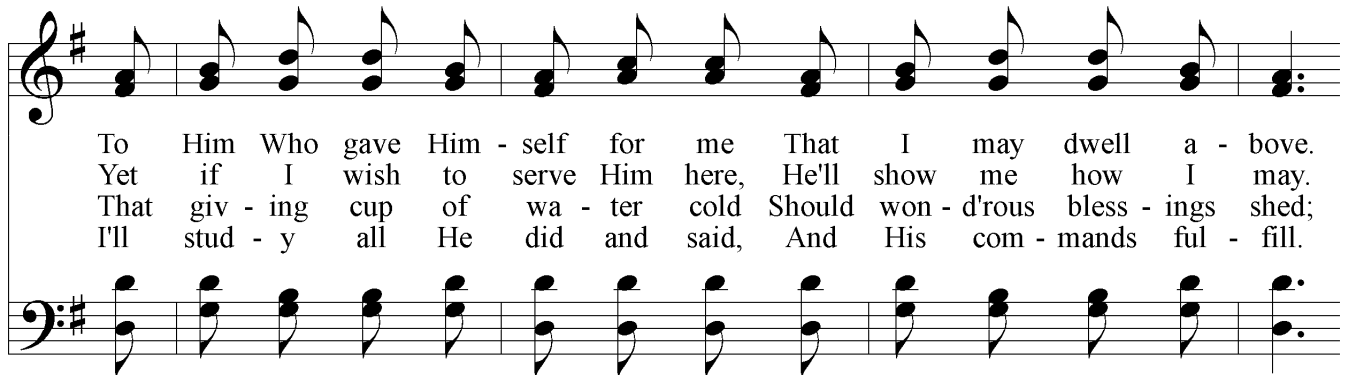


'Tis But Little I Can Do



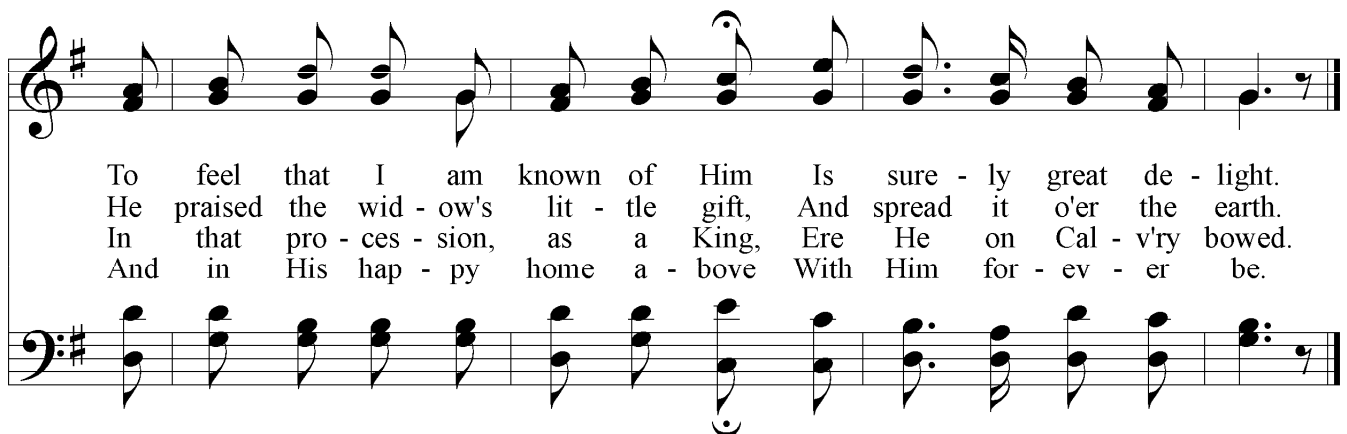
1. 'Tis but lit - tle I can do To prove my faith and love,
2. 'Tis but lit - tle I can do, So lit - tle I can say—
3. 'Tis so lit - tle I can do, And yet the Sav - ior said—
4. Tho' 'tis lit - tle I can do, Yet what I can, I will—



To Him Who gave Him - self for me That I may dwell a - bove.
Yet if I wish to serve Him here, He'll show me how I may.
That giv - ing cup of wa - ter cold Should won - d'rous bless - ings shed;
I'll stud - y all He did and said, And His com - mands ful - fill.



But what I can, with will - ing mind I'll do with all my might—
And sim - ple du - ties faith - ful done— He sees and knows their worth;
And prais - es that the chil - dren gave Did please Him as He rode
And al - ways think, how bright the day When I His face shall see,



To feel that I am known of Him Is sure - ly great de - light.
He praised the wid - ow's lit - tle gift, And spread it o'er the earth.
In that pro - ces - sion, as a King, Ere He on Cal - v'ry bowed.
And in His hap - py home a - bove With Him for - ev - er be.