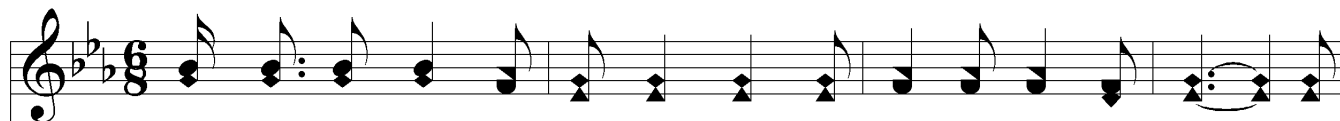
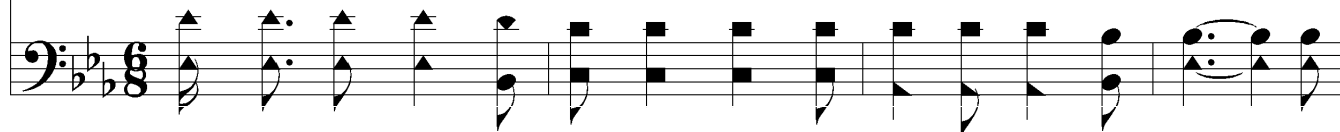


Nothing But Leaves



1. Noth-ing but leaves! The Spir - it grieves O'er years of wast - ed life; O'er
 2. Noth-ing but leaves! No gath - ered sheaves, Of life's fair rip'n - ing grain: We
 3. Noth-ing but leaves! Sad mem - 'ry weaves No veil to hide the past: And
 4. Ah, who shall thus the Mas - ter meet, And bring but with - ered leaves? Ah,



sins in - dulged while con - science slept, O'er vows and prom - is - es un - kept, And
 sow our seeds; lo! tares and weeds, - Words, i - dle words, for ear - nest deeds - Then
 as we trace our wea - ry way, And count each lost and mis - spent day We
 who shall at the Sav - ior's feet, Be - fore the aw - ful judg - ment - seat Lay



reap from years of strife	Noth - ing but leaves!	Noth - ing but leaves!
reap, with toil and pain,	Noth - ing but leaves!	noth - ing but leaves!
sad - ly find at last -	Noth - ing but leaves!	noth - ing but leaves!
down for gold - en sheaves,	Noth - ing but leaves!	noth - ing but leaves!

