If You Cannot On The Ocean

1. If you cannot, on the ocean, Sail among the swiftest fleet,
   Rocking on the highest billows, Laughing high,
   You can stand with in the highest valley. While the sheaves,
   Man y a grain, both ripe and gold en, That the mand;
   If you cannot tow’rd the needy, Reach an do;
   Time moves on with rapid motion, Life and at the storms you meet;
   You can stand among the sailors, Anchored multitudes go by;
   You can chant in happy measure As they care-less reaper leaves, Go and glean among the briars, Growing ever open hand, You can visit the afflicted, O’er the death are both in view; Go and toil in any vineyard, Do not yet with-in the bay; You can lend a hand to help them, As they slowly pass along; Tho’ they may forget the singer, They will rank against the wall, For it may be that their shadow hides the erring you can weep; You can be a true disciple, Sitting fear to do or dare; if you want a field of labor, You can

Words: Mrs. E. H. Gates
Music: S. M. Grannis
If You Cannot On The Ocean

launch their boats a-way, As they launch their boats a-way.
not forget the song, They will not forget the song.
heaviest wheat of all, Hides the heaviest wheat of all.
at the Savior's feet, Sitting at the Savior's feet.
find it anywhere, You can find it anywhere.