To Love Some One More Dearly (My Task)

1. To love some one more dear-ly ev-ry day,  To help a wan-d'r ing child to find his way,
    To feed the hun-gry, To clothe the naked poor,
    To show the love of God to all the world.

2. To fol-low truth as blind men long for light,  To keep my heart fit for His ho-ly sight,
    To keep the faith, To proclaim the word of God,
    To use the means He gives, And help the world.

3. And then my Sav-i or by and by to meet,  When faith hath made her task on earth com-plete,
    And all her work is done, And made her work complete,
    And then to heaven with the angels go.

And smile when eve-ning falls, And smile when eve-ning falls: This is my task.
And an-swer when He calls, And an-swer when He calls: This is my task.
With-in the jas-per walls, With-in the jas-per walls: This crowns my task.

Words: Maude Louise Ray, F. H. Pickup, vs. 3
Music: E. L. Ashford