The Cruse That Faileth Not

1. Is thy burden hard and heavy? do thy steps drag wearily?
2. Love divine will fill thy storehouse, or thy hand full still renew;
3. For the heart grows rich in giving: all its wealth is living grain;
4. Is the heart a living power? self entwined, its strength sinks low;

thy steps drag wearily? Help to bear thy brother's
thy hand full still renew; Scanty fare for one will
its wealth is living grain; Seeds which mildew in the
with self its strength sinks low, It can only live in

1. Do thy steps drag wearily?
2. Or thy hand full still renew;
3. All its wealth is living grain;
4. Self entwined, its strength sinks low;

burden: God will bear both it and thee—
of ten make a royal feast for two—
garner, scattered, fill with gold the plain—
loving, and by serving, love will grow—

will bear both it and thee.
a royal feast for two.
they fill with gold the plain.
by serving, love will grow.

cruse: an earthen pot, bottle, etc., for liquids

Words by Elizabeth R. Charles
Music by J. B. Herbert
Is thy cruse of comfort wasting?
Rise and share it with another,
And thru all years of famine,
It shall serve thee and thy brother.

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Rise and share it with another,
And thru all years of famine,
It shall serve thee and thy brother.