To Love Some One More Dearly (My Task)

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

1. To love some one more dearly every day, To help a wandering child to find his way, And smile when evening falls, And answer when He calls.
2. To follow truth as blind men long for light, To ponder o'er a noble thought and pray, And smile when evening falls: This is my task.

And do my best from dawn of day till night, To keep my heart fit for His holy sight, And answer when He calls: This is my task.

And then my Savior by and by to meet, When faith hath made her work on earth complete, With in the jasper walls: This crowns my task.

When faith hath made her child to find his way, To keep my heart fit for His holy sight, And answer when He calls: This is my task.