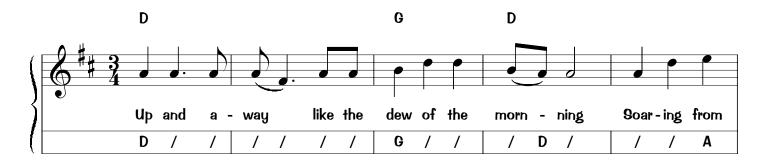
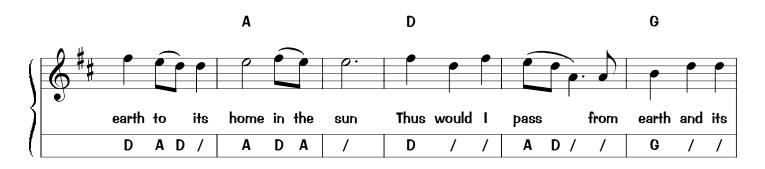
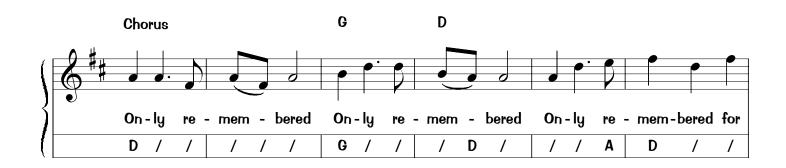
Only Remembered













Shall we be missed when others succeed us, reaping the fields we in Springtime have sown No, for the sowers may pass from their labors, only remembered for what they have done Chorus

Only the truth that is life we have spoken, only the seeds that on earth we have sown These shall pass onward when we are forgotten, fruits of the harvest and what we have done Chorus

Oh, when the Saviour shall make up his jewels, when the bright crowns of rejoicing are won Then shall his weary and faithful disciples all be remembered for what they have done Chorus