

## Only Remembered

Fading away like the stars of the morning  
Losing their light in the glorious sun  
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling  
Only remembered by what we have done.

Shall we be missed, tho' by others succeeded  
Reaping the field we in springtime have sown?  
Yes, but the sowers must pass from their labours  
Ever remembered by what they have done.

Only the TRUTH, that in life we have spoken  
Only the seed that on earth we have sown  
These shall pass onward, when we are forgotten  
Fruits of the Harvest and what we have done.

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 by what they have done.