1. Hear ye the Master's call, “Give Me thy best!” For, be it great or small, that is His high. Oh, may we in that day find rest, sweet rest, Which God has promised—those who do their best.

2. Wait not for men to laud, heed not their slight; Winning the smile of God brings its delight!—Aiding the good and true ne'er goes unblest,—All that we think or do, be it the best.

3. Night soon comes on apace, day hastens by; Workman and work must face testing high. Oh, may we in that day find rest, sweet rest, Which God has promised—those who do their best.

Refrain

Ev'ry work for Jesus will be blest, But He asks from ev'ry one his best. Our talents may be few, these may be small, But unto Him is due our best, our all.

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