

Love Makes Our Toil Worthwhile

Eunice Whitfold, 1910.

Edmund Lorenz.

Open wider the door of your heart to the light;
Let the sunshine of love make its corners all bright;
Let no selfish desires bring the shadow of night,
Only love makes our toil worthwhile.

Refrain

Let the sunlight and the love-light
Fill your face with their glory,
With a bright, sunny smile;
Bear your trials with patience,
Good cheer sure will win;
Only love makes our toil worthwhile!

Refrain

If your face is alight with the sunshine of love
Then your soul will be filled with a joy from above;
Everywhere you'll find gladness, tho' widely you rove;
Only love makes our toil worthwhile.

Refrain

Learn to love men about you, whatever you learn,
Finding no one too lowly and no one to spurn;
Love will teach you to help them, their good to discern,
Only love makes our toil worthwhile.

Refrain