

Loyal and True  
Frank Hutt, 1892.  
Charles Gabriel.

While there's a little seed for me to sow,  
While there's a little field for me to mow,  
Let me awake and sowing be,  
Let me abroad and mowing be,  
For, oh, these days that go so quickly by,  
Tell of the reaping of eternity.  
Let me a sower be, let me a mower be  
And to our great commander loyal be and true;  
Oh, let me a sower be, let me a mower be,  
Ready to do whatever I may find to do.

While there is good that even I may preach,  
While there's a soul that even I may teach,  
I can an earnest preacher be,  
A true and loyal teacher be,  
And everywhere salvation's joys declare,  
As I have freely gained to freely share.  
Let me a preacher be, let me a teacher be  
And to our great commander loyal be and true;  
O let me a preacher be, let me a teacher be,  
Ready to do whatever I may find to do.

While there's a little song that I can sing,  
While there's a little joy that I can bring,  
O let me ever singing be,  
And joy and comfort bringing be,  
And so fulfilling well my Lord's behest,  
In Him shall every worthy deed be blest.  
Then let me ever sing, joy to some heart to bring,  
And to our great commander loyal be and true;  
Oh then let me ever sing, joy to some heart to bring,  
Ready to do whatever I may find to do.