

Weary Not in Well Doing  
Helen Reyburn, 1886.  
William Giffe.

Let us be patient, patient,  
Think of the growing grain,  
How long it lies in the darksome earth,  
Nurtured by sun and rain.

Refrain

Waiting, praying, striving day by day,  
Something to do for the Master's sake,  
Something for Him to say.

Let us be patient, patient,  
Strive as the grain to grow;  
The tender grass and the ripening ear,  
Heralds the corn we know.

Refrain

Let us be patient, patient,  
Day after day to gain,  
Till fully ripe all our sheaves may be  
Gathered like golden grain.

Refrain