

We All Can Do Something for Jesus  
Fanny Crosby, 1868.  
Howard Doane.

Our school is a vineyard, a garden of truth,  
Where all can do something for Jesus;  
And though we are just in the morning of youth,  
We all can do something for Jesus;  
The deep, rolling river that flows to the sea  
Is made of the brooklet that sparkles so free;  
A lesson, dear children, for you and for me,  
We all can do something for Jesus.  
The deep, rolling river that flows to the sea  
Is made of the brooklet that sparkles so free.

Refrain

We all can do something for Jesus,  
Something, something,  
We all can do something for Jesus,  
Something for Jesus.

A word to the erring, of kindness and love,  
May often remind them of Jesus;  
A song of our beautiful mansion above,  
May lead a poor wand'rer to Jesus;  
The acorn, when planted, though small it may be,  
How quickly it grows to a wide spreading tree;  
A lesson, dear children, for you and for me,  
We all can do something for Jesus.  
The acorn, when planted, though small it may be,  
How quickly it grows to a wide spreading tree.

Refrain

Oh! sweeter, far sweeter, than riches or fame,  
To feel we are working for Jesus;  
The cup of cold water we give in His Name,  
Will bring us the blessings of Jesus;  
The brook and the acorn, the leaf and the tree  
Are teaching a lesson to you and to me;  
No matter how simple the effort may be,  
We all can do something for Jesus.  
The brook and the acorn, the leaf and the tree  
Are teaching a lesson to you and to me.