He Liveth Long

1. He liveth long who liveth well, All other life is short and vain; He liveth longest who can tell Of living most for heav'nly gain.
2. He liveth long who liveth well, All else is being flung away; He liveth longest who can tell Of true things truly done each day.
3. Be what thou seemest; live thy creed, Hold up to earth the torch divine; Be what thou prayest this is past, Is the ripe fruit of life below.
4. Fill up each hour with what will last; Buy up the moments as they go; The life above, when conscience keep, From hollow words and deeds refrain.
5. Sow truth, if thou the true wouldst reap; Who sows the false shall reap the vain; Erect and sound thy rock and moor, And find a harvest home of light. Amen.
6. Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure; Sow peace, and who can tell Of the great Master's steps be thine.