If Ye Faint Not

1. Ye who sow with anxious yearning, Till the tiny leaflets peep,
   Waiting, watching, patience learning, "If ye faint not ye shall reap."

2. Tho’ the heavens long delay ing, Cause your sorrowing to weep,
   Still believe this faithful saying, "If ye faint not ye shall reap."

3. Fields now dead and barren seeming, Bloom ing, shall awake from sleep;
   From the promise rises beaming, "If ye faint not ye shall reap."

4. Seeds of truth around you flinging On fair mead and rugged steep;
   In your ears a truth be ringing, "If ye faint not ye shall reap."

Chorus

Then fearless tread the path of duty, His promise e’er in view to keep;

Some day in fields of golden beauty, "You’ll join with faithful ones to reap."

Words: S. S. M.
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