Our Best

S. C. Kirk   Grant C. Tullar

1. Hear ye the Master's call, "Give Me thy best!" For, be it
2. Wait not for men to laud, Heed not their slight; Win – ning the
3. Night soon comes on a-pace, Day has – tens by; Work – man and

great or small, That is His test. Do then the best you can, Not for re –
smile of God Brings its de – light! Aid–ing the good and true Ne'er goes un –
work must face Test – ing on high. Oh, may we in that day Find rest, sweet

·ward, Not for the praise of men, But for the Lord.
·blest, All that we think or do, Be it the best. Ev–'ry work for Jesus
rest, Which God has promised those Who do their best.

will be blest, But He asks from ev·'ry – one his best. Our tal-ents

may be few, these may be small, But un – to Him is due our best, our all.