

THE WIDOW'S MITE.

Words and Music by J. GUEST.

Key D.

VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Molto Andante.

mp

rall.

p a tempo.

1. See the wi - dow threads her way, Thro' the throng of rich and
 2. Gold-en gifts the rich man boasts, Giv - en to the Lord of
 3. Je - sus said the wi - dow's mite Was more pre - cious in His

gay, To the tem - ple does she go, In the hour of deep - est woe; Tho' be - reft of hus - band
 Hosts - Does he give as God hath blest? Can he call his own the rest? By His side the wi - dow
 sight Than the rich - est gift of all, Tho' its worth in - deed was small: 'Tis the heart that Je - sus

dear, Tho' oft fa - the si - lent tear, Still she clings to Is - rael's God, Still she clings to Is - rael's God, Meek - ly
 stands, With her off - ring in her hand; She to God gives all her store, She to God gives all her store, Wish - ing
 reads, There He sees what prompts the deeds, Haughty pride or love sin - cere, Haugh - ty pride or love sin - cere, Self - ish

bow - ing 'neath the rod, Meek - ly bow - ing 'neath the rod.
 she could give much more, Wish - ing she could give much more.
 ends or god - ly fear, Self - ish ends or god - ly fear.

colla voce.

ritard.

Dal §

After 3rd verse.

mp a tempo.

ritard.

FINE.