Hymn 64 4v with intro  
Mr Anon, Score Deerhurst

Live for something, be not idle  
look around you for employ;  
sit not down to useless dreaming  
labour is the sweetest joy.  
Folded hands are ever weary  
selfish hearts are often sad  
life for you has many duties  
active be, your heart made glad.

Scatter blessings in your pathway  
gentle words and cheering smiles  
better far than gold and silver  
are their grief-dispelling wiles.  
As the pleasant sunshine falleth  
ever on the grateful earth  
so let sympathy and kindness  
gladden all to gentle mirth.

On the hearts oppressed and weary  
drop the tear of sympathy  
whisper words of hope and comfort  
give, and your rewards shall be;  
joy unto your soul returning  
from this perfect fountain head  
freely, as you freely give it  
shall the grateful light be shed.

May the aid of Christ victorious  
and the Father’s boundless love  
with the Spirit’s light all-glorious  
rest upon us from above.  
Thus may we abide in union  
with each other and the Lord  
and possess in sweet communion  
joys which earth cannot afford.