

Ye Have Done It unto Me

A. B. Bragdon, 1874

♩=97 *Solo* *Slow and Soft*

1. Thro' the bleak and dreary street,
2. In an attic cold and bare,
3. When you pass the orphan by,

Where the cold winds keenly blow, See, a child with bare, chilled
'Mid the drop-ping of the rain, See, a wo-man, gaunt and
With a-vert-ed look of scorn; While the lone one toils and

feet, Wan-dering on 'mid ice and snow; House-less,
wan, Stitch from morn till morn a-gain, Faint-ing,
sighs, Faint and weak from morn to morn: Think, there

home - less, God's own Word Shall its pre - cious com - fort
 fam - ished, Christ - ian man, Does not God ap - peal to
 soon shall come a day, When thy God shall say to

be, "As ye did it un-to these, Ye have done it un - to Me."
 thee, "As ye did it un-to these, Ye have done it un - to Me."
 thee, "As ye did it un-to these, Ye have done it un - to Me."