

Ye Have Done It unto Me

Alonzo Burnham Bragdon, 1874

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♩=97 *Solo Slow and Soft*

1. Thro' the bleak and drea-ry street, Where the cold winds keen-ly blow,
2. In an at - tic cold and bare, 'Mid the drop-ping of the rain,
3. When you pass the or - phan by, With a - vert - ed look of scorn;

See, a child with bare, chilled feet, Wan - dering on 'mid ice and snow;
See, a wo - man, gaunt and wan, Stitch from morn till morn a - gain,
While the lone one toils and sighs, Faint and weak from morn to morn:

Duet

House-less, home-less, God's own Word Shall its pre - cious com-fort be, "As ye
Faint - ing, fam - ished, Christ-ian man, Does not God ap - peal to thee, "As ye
Think, there soon shall come a day, When thy God shall say to thee, "As ye

did it un-to these, Ye have done it un - to Me."
did it un-to these, Ye have done it un - to Me."
did it un-to these, Ye have done it un - to Me."