

Ye Have Done It unto Me

Alonzo Burnham Bragdon, 1874

Alonzo Burnham Bragdon

♩=97 Solo Slow and Soft

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

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