## Nothing But Leaves

L. E. Akerman, alt. Silas J. Vail mel. 1.) Noth - ing Spir - it The grieves O'er life; but leaves! years wast -2.) Noth gath - ered life's 'ning - ing but leaves! No sheaves Of fair rip grain; leaves! veil - ing but Sad mem - 'ry weaves No hide the 3.) Noth to past: 4.) Ah, who shall thus the Mas - ter meet, And bring but with - ered leaves? O'er in- dulged while con-science slept, O'er sins vows and pro mises un- kept, We sow our seeds; lo! tares and weeds, Words, i dle words, for earnest deeds And as we trace our And count each lost and mis- spent day, wea - ry way, Sav - iour's who shall, the Be- fore the aw - ful judg- ment seat, at feet. 12 11 mel. And reap from years of strife Noth ing but reap, Noth Then with toil and pain, - ing but We sad ly find Īast Noth ing but at down Noth for gold en sheaves, - ing but 14 15

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