

CAST thy bread upon the waters,  
Ye who have but scant supply ;  
Angel eyes will watch above it,  
You shall find it by-and-bye !  
He who in His righteous balance  
Doth each human action weigh,  
Will your sacrifice remember,  
Will your loving deeds repay.

. . . . .  
Cast thy bread upon the waters,  
Waft it on with praying breath ;  
In some distant, doubtful moment  
It may save a soul from death.  
When you sleep in solemn silence,  
'Neath the morn and evening dew,  
Stranger hands, which you have strengthened,  
May strew lilies over you.