More Than All

1. See you not the hum-ble wid-ow Stand-ing in the tem-ple hall,
2. Oth-ers gave of their a-bun-dance On-ly just a lit-tle part;
3. Christ to-day is stand-ing, watch-ing Ev-'ry gift that we let fail,

Hear you not the Sav-ior say-ing, She has cast in more than all.
She, tho' poor, in want and sor-row, Gave her all with trust-ing heart.
And when lov-ing hearts are of-fered, Still He whis-pers, "more than all."

Chorus

More than all the gold that's treas-ured, More than all the works of art

Is the gift that can be meas-ured By a lov-ing, faith-ful heart.

Words and Music: Thomas P. Westendorf