

The Temple Rang with Golden Coins

1. The temple rang with golden coins
The rich in bright array
Contributed from gleaming hoards
Their scales could scarcely weigh.
2. A widow came with copper coins
And offered them in prase.
They were the last she had to give
Or save for darker days.
3. When Jesus saw her costly gift
And knew she had no more,
He praised a love that spared not self
And called her rich, though poor.
4. At last He brought His offering
And laid it on a tree;
There gave Himself, His life His love
For all humanity.
5. Lord help us all, with You, to yield
Whatever love demands
And freely give, as You have giv'n,
With open hearts and hands.