1. Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do; Do not
2. Just above are clouded skies that you may help to clear; Let not
3. Here for all your talent you may surely find a need; Here re-

wait to shed your light afar; To the many duties ever near you now be true,
narrow self your way dear; Tho' into one heart a lone may fall your song of cheer,
reflect the Bright and Morning Star; Even from the humble hand the bread of life may feed.

Brighten the corner where you are; Brighten the corner where you are; Brighten the corner where you are!

Some one far from harbor you may guide across the bar; Brighten the corner where you are.

Music: Charles H. Gabriel
Words: Ina D. Ogdon