

THE WEAKEST LINK

O NEVER be the weakest link!
To urge some soul to ways of drink,
And help one on the downward road
To curse the soul with drink's foul load,
Who falls, but to your charge it be,
The ruined life, and misery.

O never be the weakest link!
To mar some life that it may sink
Deep in the mire of vicious ways,
Which feed on weakness, and e'er slays
The soul's full sov'reignty and pow'r,
That vice may have its evil hour.

O never be the weakest link!
That fears the combat, and doth shrink
From the stern fight for God and Right,
That Truth may ever shed its light
Upon sin's foulness, that e'er slays
True happiness, and noble ways.