

Poetry.

"LITTLE BY LITTLE."

"Little by little," the torrent said,
As it swept along in its narrow bed,
Chafing in wrath and pride;
"Little by little, and day by day,"
And with every wave it bore away
A grain of sand, from the banks which lay
Like granite walls on either side.
It came again, and the rusing tide
Covered the valley far and wide,
For the mighty banks were gone;
"Little by little, and day by day,"
A grain at a time, they were swept away,

And now the fields and meadows lay
Under the waves, for the work was done.
"Little by little," the tempter said,
As a dark and cunning anare he spread
For the young unwary feet—
"Little by little, and day by day,
I will tempt the careless soul astray
Into the broad and flowery way,
Until the ruin is made complete."
"Little by little," sure and slow,
We fashion our future of bliss or woe,
As the present passes away.
Our feet are climbing the stairway bright,
Up to the region of endless light,
Or gliding downward into the night,
"Little by little, and day by day."

Music.

JUST AS I AM.

1. Just as I am— with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
Just as I am; and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot—

2. And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
With fears within, and foes without—
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe—
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
6. Just as I am—thy love unknown,
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.