

We all are hoping in our turn,
 To reach another City,
 "There is a way that seemeth right,
 The end thereof is Death,"
 The Blood alone can make hearts white
 The Holy Scripture saith,
 Come to the Saviour, don't delay,
 Said He "I am the door,"
 For those that take some other way,
 There's trouble on before,
 You'll try some other way in vain,
 In CHRIST is your salvation,
 Unless you have been "born again"
 You are under Condemnation.

IS THERE A DEVIL?

There're some would say, no there is not,
 For I have never met Him,
 But they have never reached the spot,
 The only place to get Him.
 Suppose just to illustrate,
 There is fish in Rideau River,
 But you have to use a certain bait,
 Or fish in vain for ever,
 Suppose you try all other fare,
 But the one that was suggested
 And then declare, there're no fish there,
 The River I have tested,
 Men have found in every age,
 That those who do take JESUS,
 Are subject to the Devil's rage,
 He's anxious then to seize us.
 Why should the devil sink a ship,
 Of a power that's really neutral
 Or annoy a man that's in his grip,
 While their interests still are mutual?
 The sinner's like a dog that's tied,
 And with its master goes,
 It walks quite happy by his side,
 It's tied but scarcely knows.
 But should it see one of its kind,
 And would like to run and play,
 Then it will find a chain to bind,
 And it cannot get away.
 But if you've nothing more than form,
 Not washed yet in the blood,
 Why should the Devil rage and storm,
 If you make the Church your GOD?
 But if you will be out and out,
 "And not at ease in Zion,"
 You'll find the Devil goes about,
 Just like a roaring lion
 At other times He's like a spy,
 Or "an angel of the light."