

THE
CHRISTIAN'S FIRM BANK.

By the Rev. Lachlan Mackenzie, of Lochcarron.

I HAVE a never-failing bank,
A more than golden store ;
No earthly bank is half so rich—
How can I then be poor ?
'Tis when my stock is spent and gone,
And I without a groat,
I'm glad to hasten to my bank,
And beg a little note.

Sometimes my banker, smiling, says,
“ Why don't you oftener come ?
And when you draw a little note,
Why not a larger sum ;
Why live so niggardly and poor—
Your bank containeth plenty ?
Why come and take a one pound note,
When you might have twenty !