

VOICE FROM HEAVEN.

I heard a voice from heaven
 Address the thoughtless throng,
 Who hasten downward to the tomb
 With revelry and song.

It warned them not to quench
 The holy light within,
 And madly dare the fearful doom
 Of unrepented sin.

It warned them of the shame
 That haunts the drunkard's grave,
 And of that leprosy of soul
 From which no skill can save.

I looked and thousands fled
 The tempter's fatal snare;
 But some were number'd with the dead,
 Who shall their doom declare?

 WARNING.

Sinners, the voice of God regard;
 'Tis mercy speaks to-day;
 He calls you by His sovereign word,
 From sin's destructive way.

Like the rough sea that cannot rest,
 You live devoid of peace;
 A thousand stings within your breast
 Deprive your souls of ease.

Your way is dark and leads to hell;
 Why will you persevere?
 Can you in endless torments dwell,
 Shut up in black despair?

FINIS.