

Of temperance, virtue, truth and love,
 That word to you doth speak :
 It tells you that from Christ alone,
 For strength that you should seek.

It teaches you to sacrifice
 Principles which are wrong ;
 Which robs man of his happiness,
 That to him should belong.

God tells you in that blessed Word,
 That *Jesus died for you !*
 That His blood cleanses from all sin, —
 Not works that we can do.

God offers now a pardon free,
 For all who to Him come :
 Who trusts entirely in Christ's blood,
 For their sins to atone.

When you love Christ with your whole hearts,
 Your sins then you will hate ;
 That love for Jesus you'll then feel,
 Will Heavenly joys create.

Then to the world you'll show by works
 True patriotic love ;
 Works that will shed abroad their light,
 Of which God will approve.

This love will all from Jesus come,
 No merit of your own ;
 Before God's power makes us to feel,
 Our hearts are hard as stone.

Think what a dreadful thing is sin—
 So hard to make the heart,—
 To scorn away this blessed Friend,
 And bid him to depart.

Shall there be one who reads these lines,
 Who will reject this Friend ?
 Then you will have God's wrath to bear,
 And meet the lost soul's end.

Think of these words—these dreadful words :
 My soul forever lost !
 Heaven from me forever gone,—
 Forever gone—I am lost !