THE SOWER.

LIFE IS SHORT.

I Peter i. 24. 25.

IFE is short, and man is frail;
To the blast he soon must yield,
Like the flower that decks the field;
Life is short, and man is frail.

Man, alas to woe is born;

He a weight of sorrow bears,

He a wreath of cypress wears;

Man, alas, to woe is born.

Look, O man, to Christ the Son,

There is pleasure, peace and rest;

Thou in Him may'st now be blest;

Look, O man, to Christ the Son.

Bliss and endless life are thine,
Soon as Him thou dost receive;
Dost thou on the Son believe,
Life and blessing, then are thine.