

## TO THE SALVATION ARMY.

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Hark ! the Salvationists' drum is repeating  
 Loudly its favourite clang as a greeting;  
 Calling the soldiers together for action;  
 Bravely they gather a band of a faction.

Loud is the voice of that musical singing  
 Made more attractive by tambourine ringing,  
 That's intermingled with clang and with shouting  
 Like as an Army its enemy routing.

Now I will reason respectful and gentle,  
 Using the knowledge that flows from the mental  
 Fountain of truth that should rule our behaviour,  
 When we attempt at adoring the Saviour.

Life in its mildest attainment should please us,  
 Calm and devout is the example of Jesus; [ness  
 Hence we should rise by his grace from our weak-  
 Clothing our nature with quiet and meekness.

Love and obedience establish our pardon;  
 Void of these graces the Jews at the Jordan  
 Lost all their faith and refused to proceed on,  
 Turning from Canaan like Adam from Eden.

Zeal for the colours that's used by a nation;  
 Proud of its might, is beneath a Salvation  
 Purchased by love and obtained through obedience;  
 Not by the force of an oath of allegiance.

Jesus has said —but who made the amendments?  
 Those who will love me will keep my command-  
 ments;  
 Teaching the truth, and proclaiming the sentence  
 Passed on the rebel who seeks not repentance.