

All broad, and winding, and aslope,  
All tempting with perfidious hope,  
All ending in despair.

“Millions of pilgrims throng those roads,  
Bearing their baubles, or their loads,  
Down to eternal night ;  
*One* humble path, that never bends,  
Narrow, and rough, and steep, ascends  
From darkness into light.

“Is there a Guide to show that path ?  
The Bible : He alone who hath  
The Bible need not stray.  
Yet he who hath, and will not give,  
That heavenly Guide to all that live,  
Himself shall lose the way.”

JAMES MONTGOMERY.