

IMPURITY

KEEP thy soul pure and lust despise!
The sensual vice destroy's life's prize
Of holy thoughts and noble deeds,
And reaps a harvest off foul seeds,
That withers all but vanity,
And quickly breeds insanity.

Keep thy soul pure and lust despise!
The Holy Spirit's power dies
When lust's fierce passion holds its sway,
Making the nobler man decay,
Sapping the good, the pure, the true,
And colors life with its dark hue.

Keep thy soul pure and lust despise!
Then shall thy soul with honor rise,
As mind and body, hand and brain,
Thrill with the life of God again,
That overcomes the passion's strife,
And gives the soul the Royal Life.