

SELECTED POEMS

OF

LIZZIE E. PALMER.

LINES

WRITTEN BY THE REQUEST, AND RESPECTFULLY IN-
SCRIBED TO MY VENERATED FATHER-IN-LAW, DAVID
PALMER, NOV. 1, 1864.

I for a subject asked one day,
A friend whose locks with age were grey,
He gave me one without delay,
 'Twas "Looking unto Jesus."

I've often sung of birds and flowers,
Of verdant meads and crimson bowers,
The nobler theme invites my powers,
 Of "Looking unto Jesus."

When keen despair and guilt oppressed,
And gave our sin sick souls no rest,
We were with peace and pardon blest,
 By "Looking unto Jesus."

When sore distressed by boding fear,
His smile the sinking heart can cheer,
And blackest clouds will disappear,
 By "Looking unto Jesus."