

Try to do all the good you can,
 The short time here you stay ;
 By your example kindly draw
 Your friends in the right way.

For all the talents you possess,
 The one, the five, or ten,
 God gave them you to be improved,
 Until your lives shall end.

Your services your country needs,
 For them she loudly calls,
 That you may high positions fill,
 And advance wholesome laws.

Then you'll be men of sterling worth,
 Yourselves true patriots prove,
 And feel that while you're doing good
 You're blessed by God above.

Mark that young man who has his mind
 With useful knowledge stored,
 Choice of the company he keeps,
 Being guided by God's word.

Boldly maintaining what is right,
 And what's wrong to oppose,
 However few his friends may be,
 Or numerous are his foes.

Firmly his principles are laid,
 And they are sure to stand ;
 On a foundation firm he builds,
 And not upon the sand.

To honor that young man will rise,
 His name will ever live ;
 A blessing to the world he'll be,
 God's blessing he'll receive.

Young men, you know nature's first law
 Is self-preserving care ;
 A mark of wisdom, then, it is,
 Of vices to beware.

Evils a prudent man foresees,
 And them he'll try to shun ;
 God's word tells us that simple ones
 Are those who pass right on.