

The leper had a little note—
“ Lord, if thou wilt, thou can !”
The banker cashed his little note,
And healed the sickly man.

We read of one young man, indeed,
Whose riches did abound ;
But in the banker's book of grace
This man was never found.
But see the wretched dying thief,
Hang by the banker's side,
He cried, “ Dear Lord, remember me !”
He got his cash—and died.

