

PROFANITY

“SWEAR not at all!” our Saviour said,
All filthy words to hell are wed.
Then take heed of the havoc wrought
By obscene words and impure thought,
In youthful lives once innocent,
But God-less made as ill words bent.

“Swear not at all!” our Saviour said,
Blasphemies show a soul that’s dead.
Dost thou think words of no account
As they to Heaven upward mount?
Thou foolish one! thy words are acts
That build thy fate as God exacts.

“Swear not at all!” our Saviour said,
Speak of God’s Name with love and dread,
Nor vainly use His sacred Name
In heated words, or jest defame,
For guiltless thou shalt never be,
Whilst careless of profanity.