

WHY SPEAK YE NOT OF JESUS?

Ye are speaking of the Sovereign,
Ye are speaking of the State,
Of the battle, of the warrior,
Of the good and of the great:

Why speak ye not of Jesus?

Ye are speaking of the sunshine,
Ye are speaking of the rain,
Of your flocks and pleasant pastures,
And of the golden grain:

Why speak ye not of Jesus?

Ye are speaking of your children,
Of kindly hearth and home,
Of loving and beloved ones
Who far away must roam;

Why speak ye not of Jesus?

He hath kingly orb and sceptre,
He hath a royal sway,
And a priceless wreath of victory
That fadeth not away:

Why speak ye not of Jesus?

He is the Sun of Righteousness,
He sends the Spirit's rain,
And lovingly He leadeth

To the pastures and the plain;
Why speak ye not of Jesus?

His love is love abiding,
Which never can decay;
Though home and heart be lonely,
He will not turn away;

Then speak to me of Jesus!

Are ye speaking by the Spirit
In glance, and thought, and word,
And by the quiet wisdom
Which cometh from the Lord?

Then speak to me of Jesus!

Now listen, O my brothers!

And listen, sisters mine,
Go on and scatter freely
Each seed of truth divine;
And ever speak of Jesus.

But go, remembering daily

To live in blessed strife;
You'll speak of Him most surely,
By likeness to His life;
Thus truly speak of Jesus.