

THE
INDEPENDENT FORESTER

VOL. XI.

JULY, 1890.

No. 1

NEVER GIVE UP.

Never give up, brother, never give up !
God has a blessing for those who work hard.
Why should you murmur and grumble and fret,
And envy the pleasures from which you're debarred ?
Work like a man,
Do the best that you can ;
That is the wisest and happiest plan.

Never give up, brother, never give up,
Though the future looks lowering and gloomy and drear,
Though the sun shine not *now*, yet it may very soon,
So keep up a brave heart and tread down your fear.
Soon may come light,
And all will be bright,
Only struggle and strive to do what is right !

Never give up, brother, never give up,
Though your burden be heavy and dark be your way ;
The bow in the clouds only comes with the rain,
And when night is deepest, then bursts forth the day.
Soon troubles will cease,
And your sorrows decrease ;
Only trust in the Lord, and then all will be peace !

—L