

"I did not like to have them pained  
 About the thoughts of hell ;  
 I coaxed them not to go to church,  
 For this would-suit me well.

"Now, my service they have long tried,—  
 Sabbaths they do not heed ;  
 They never pray nor read God's Word,  
 But serve me with full speed.

"Yes, I have got them fast enough ;  
 They love my service well ;  
 Seldom do they have thoughts of death,  
 Or think of heaven or hell.

"Many professing christians, too,  
 My skilful hand has trained ;  
 With outward forms they served the Lord,  
 While their hearts I obtained.

"All their outward forms of worship  
 Will never trouble me ;  
 For outward forms, I know full well  
 What their reward will be.

" Many from youth to hoary hairs,  
 I have quietly led,  
 Depending on their outward forms  
 Till on their dying bed."

Dear youth, to *one* class you belong :  
*One* master you obey :  
 One road you are now trav'ling in,—  
 The Broad or Narrow Way.

If to please weak and sinful flesh,  
 On Satan's grounds you go ;  
 You choose the Broad Road which leads to  
 Death, misery and woe.

What profit would it be to you  
 If worlds you could obtain ?  
 And then at last to lose your soul :  
 Dear youth, would it be gain ?

Our nature is so prone to sin  
 That all have gone astray ;  
 But daily strength our God will give  
 To those who *watch and pray*.