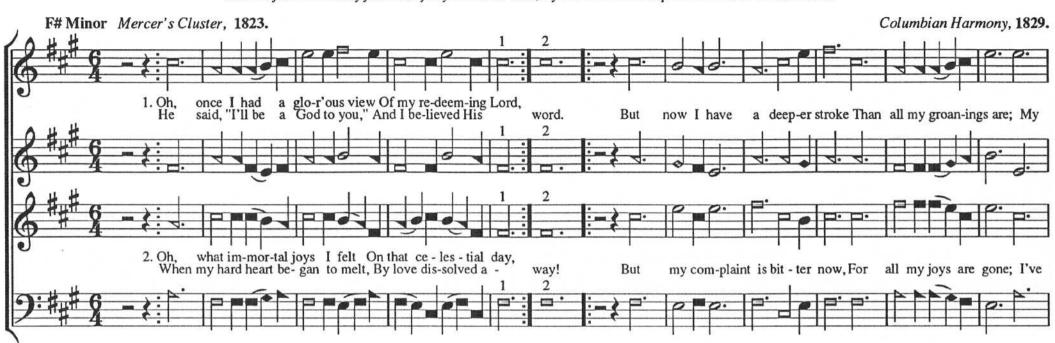
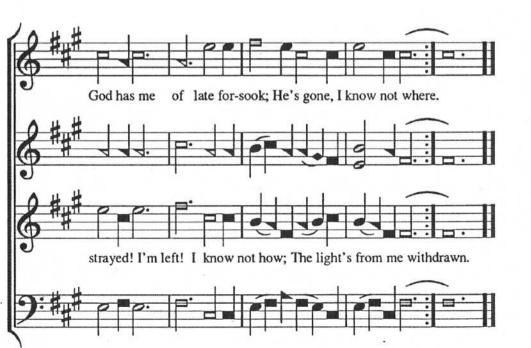
COLUMBUS. C.M.D.

"Now the just shall live by faith: but if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him." -- Heb. 10:38.





- 3. Once I could joy the saints to meet,
 To me they were most dear;
 I then could stoop to wash their feet,
 And shed a joyful tear;
 But now I meet them as the rest,
 And with them joyless stay;
 My conversation's spiritless,
 Or else I've naught to say.
- 4. I once could mourn o'er dying men, And longed their souls to win; I travailed for their poor children, And warned them of their sin; But now my heart's so careless grown, Although they're drowned in vice, My bowels o'er them cease to yearn--My tears have left mine eyes.
- 5. I forward go in duty's way, But can't perceive Him there; Then backward on the road I stray, But cannot find Him there; On the left hand, where He doth work, Among the wicked crew, And on the right I find Him not Among the favored few.
- 6. What shall I do? Shall I lie down
 And sink in deep despair?
 Will He forever wear a frown,
 Nor hear my feeble prayer?
 No; He will put His strength in me,
 He knows the way I've strolled,
 And when I'm tried sufficiently
 I shall come forth as gold.