

A SCRIPTURAL APPEAL.

1. All you that pro-fess to be go-ing to glo-ry, Be pa-tient a-while, and to you I'll re-late:
 2. But, pray let me tell you, I'm some-what un-hap-py, Un-der some di-vi-sions that late-ly a-rose;

3. Here's one that gets per-fect, and then can't fall from it, The oth-er he meets with an in-dwell-ing sin;
 4. Here's one per-se-ver-ing, the oth-er is per-fect; The one he goes on, and the oth-er stands still;

5. But if you do hope that you'll meet with per-fec-tion, I pray you go on, that the prize you may win;
 6. I hope you don't think that I speak as a boast-er, Nor yet as a scoff-er your zeal to re-prove;

Oft - times I have trod in the paths of trans-gress-ion, I hope you'll not share in my un-hap-py fate.
 In - stead of the watch-men being help-ful to- geth-er, The one does the oth-er's en-deav-ors op- pose.

One preach-es and holds to be-liev-ers' bap-tis-m, The oth-er de-nies it, and so they be-gin.
 And he that is per-fect he can get no furth-er, And his Chris-tian wa-r-fare is all at an end.

And don't let the en-e-my fill you with no-tions, That you have got per-fect be-fore you be-gin.
 I on-ly de-si-re to give God the glo-ry, And cred-it re-li-gion that comes from a-bove.

A SCRIPTURAL APPEAL. Concluded.

But still my de-si-res to God are a-flow-ing, And some-times my soul still his love is en-joy-ing;
 The scrip-ture di-rects us to love one an-oth-er, For he who loves Je-sus will sure love his broth-er;

I grant that, in stew-ard-ship, men should be faith-ful, And no gos-pel right-eous-ness should ap-pear hate-ful;
 Saint Paul he ex-horts us al-ways to be mov-ing, For he that is stand-ing will soon be back turn-ing;

For if John the Bap-tist was no gos-pel preach-er, I know that Saint Paul was a good and wise teach-er;
 The path-way of u-ni-ty leads to the Sav-ior, And they that walk in it shall soon find his fav-or;

The high-way to heav-en I aim to be go-ing, To fol-low the Lamb to his glo-ry a-bove.
 The Christ-ian that lives in dis-charge of his du-ty Will ne'er hate the broth-er that's trav-ling the road.

He who fol-lows Je-sus must fol-low him care-ful, Or nev-er ex-pect to en-joy him a-bove.
 Come on, fel-low trav-llers, hon-or the high call-ing, And press for the glo-ri-ous e-ter-ni-ty.

And he who climbs o-ver is on-ly a trai-tor, And ne'er shall be owned as a sheep in the fold.
 The scrip-ture's your guide, so press on, now, don't wear-y, The an-gels will meet you at Jor-dan's cold stream.