

### WE NEED CHURCH TRUTH

The local church, in early days,  
Failed somewhat in its mission;  
But now it's scattered many ways  
To sects, through vain tradition.

Church truth in all is set aside,  
For all is in declension:  
The Spirit's leadings are denied  
By ways of man's invention.

With much to lure the carnal mind,  
And captivate the masses,  
It's like a net with every kind  
Entangled in the meshes.

We need church truth these trying times.  
If from the sects we'll sever,  
And keep our place on scriptural lines,  
Around our Lord together.

Let him that hath an ear to hear  
Hear as the Spirit told it;  
And all assemblies far and near,  
If scriptural should unfold it.

Then if we're truly saved by grace  
And gathered 'round our Saviour,  
And keep not in the scriptural place,  
It's wilful misbehaviour.

But if we're sitting at His feet  
And by His Word we're guided,  
We can enjoy communion sweet  
Around Him, undivided.



### A WASTE OF TIME

It is folly to be seeking  
In the world a place of fame,  
For the Lord will soon be coming,  
And it all will end in shame.

### SPRING TIME IN THE GARDEN

O, how lovely is the Spring time,  
With its smiling atmosphere,  
Colours blending in the sunshine  
And the songs of birds to cheer.

'Mid the flowers in the garden,  
'Neath the arbor on the bench,  
Seated here, we see the robin  
In the font his thirst to quench.

Upon the balls that deck the walls  
The squirrel is very frisky.  
While 'round the pool the turtle crawls,  
Which game would be more risky?

Hear the wood-pecker in the tree!  
How sweet his little rhythm!  
When pecking out a melody,  
He's picking out his livin'.

The busy bee with mellow bass  
Hums along in breezy style,  
While on he goes from vase to vase  
In sunny hours on the dial.

The gazing-globe we'll not reject  
Because of making faces;  
A general view it does reflect  
Of beauty in all places.

In the garden 'mid the flowers,  
In the woods and in the field,  
God gives sunshine and the showers  
That the earth its beauty yield.

