

THAT UNPAID BILL

Concerning now that unpaid bill,
To sue for it is not my will;
But if you are the upright sort,
I'll need not bring your name in court.

I would not class you as a crook
Because your name is on my book;
But you must soon make some attempt,
If from this class you are exempt.

So don't delay, have self respect,
The upright way do not neglect.
Don't play the fool, and bring disgrace
Upon yourself and all your race.

While gossip is a thing that's mean,
A wilful crook, we cannot screen.
He doesn't care, he has no shame,
And no excuse could shield his name.

Now if you're wise you won't get sore,
Nor these few lines will you ignore.
It's for your good to try and pay
Your honest debts without delay.

And this is all that I request,
That you will try and do your best,
And that you'll have no mind so ill,
As to evade that unpaid bill.

THE DOOR

The Door of Salvation
Is open today,
And all who would enter
Come now! Don't delay.

Don't try to climb over
And steal your way in;
But enter through Jesus,
Be cleansed from your sin.

Just come, now believing,
The gospel is plain;
'Twas only for sinners
That Jesus was slain.

There's no way but Jesus,
And He is the Door
To Life everlasting,
And joys evermore.



THE NAME I LOVE

The name of Jesus I love best,
It's music in my ear;
It thrills my heart, and gives me rest,
And drives out every fear.
When I was lost and lured by sin,
He had no charm for me,
But when I came, He took me in
And by His grace I'm free.
Now I can praise His holy name
And thank Him for it all.
He bore the cross—despised the shame
To save me from the fall.
He suffered in my room and stead,
All Hell He did defeat;
In love for me His blood was shed—
What name could be more sweet?
Some day His blessed face I'll see,
No longer here I'll roam;
With His sweet smile He'll welcome me
In that eternal home.

