

### THE TRUTH IS BEST

The truth is best, it works no ill,  
Nor shirks its duties to fulfill;  
No myst'ries from it that arise  
Need be explained by telling lies.

Deceit works ill in every way—  
The rights of others are it's prey;  
Your honour too, it steals from you  
And leaves you to the world untrue.

Now what can one expect to gain  
By blasting friendship, self and name?  
A careless tongue, when speaking lies,  
Is self-destroying and unwise.

But if you're hardened in this sin,  
You'll chance the law, and lie to win;  
Then when your honour all has fled,  
You'll loathe the shameful life you've led.

### MEAN

### BE IN TIME

Like a river Time is flowing,  
Ever coming, ever going,  
When the future keeps us waiting  
And the present hesitating  
We are left to chance and guessing  
Opportunities we're missing.

We may have sufficient learning  
And ability for earning,  
But the present on renewing  
Is the time we have for doing.  
As the future is arriving  
Be in time is best advising.

### MEAN

### DRIFTING ON—BUT WHERE?

We're drifting down the stream of Time  
In Life's helpless canoe;  
A precipice, all would decline,  
We are advancing to.

No man can stop or halt the tide,  
Nor from its bounds escape;  
But swiftly onward all must glide  
Till each plunge to his fate.

Death without God! where is our hope?  
No blood can then atone;  
Forever lost, we're doomed to grope  
In darkness all alone.

The second and eternal death  
Awaits us for our sins;  
Ten thousand years without a breath—  
It only then begins.

This we are facing every day,  
Yet still we drift along,  
Without the light of Heaven's ray,  
And no redemption song.

God saw us in this hopeless case,  
Compassion great had He;  
He gave His Son to take our place;  
To die on Calvary.

Our judgment Jesus fully bore  
While hanging on the tree;  
For us, the crown of thorns He wore,  
In love to set us free.

Eternal Life God now will give  
To all who trust His Son;  
Then peace and joy, in Christ we live;  
Our victory is won.

In peace we still drift on to death,  
If Christ come not before;  
But when we take our latest breath  
We'll meet Him on the shore.