

NOT OF WORKS

It's not of works that we have done.
God gives salvation free;
It's trusting only in His Son
Who died on Calvary.

It's not of works, God's Word will prove—
Just note John three, sixteen;
We've life in Christ, God's gift of love,
If just on Him we lean.

Then works are reckoned with the Lord,
If wrought from heart of love;
But only reckoned for reward
When we are home above.



SAVED BY GRACE

I once was sinful, lost and blind,
But God in mercy stirred my mind
And caused me then to clearly see
The blood of Christ, my only plea.

My long account was settled then
'Cause Jesus died for sinful men,
By grace through faith He took me in:
His blood then cancelled all my sin.

Now in return my soul can sing
Of my Redeemer, Lord, and King,
And taste the bliss of Heaven free
All on the ground He died for me.

For me He lives now on the throne,
He'll not forsake nor leave His own:
While interceding He'll prepare
For me a mansion over there.

And when I join the ransomed throng,
To sing the new and endless song,
My Saviour's love I'll then retrace,
In praise anew, for saving grace.

WHEN WE GOSSIP

When we gossip we are loaded
With a line of people's faults,
And it's no good when exploded—
There is no one it exalts.

Faults in self we'd like to cover,
Or for them make some excuse;
But the same faults in another
We'll expose with mean abuse.

Why backbite or judge a brother
For the same things we would do?
Judge ourselves before we bother,
And we'll find enough to chew.

If we know no good to mention,
Let's keep still don't talk at all—
True or not, it brings contention
With our backs against the wall.

Keep the word that's not adorning
Even though it may be true;
If it's for someone a warning,
Then we may release a few.

When we run around a-squealing,
We are only "raising Ned".
I believe it's worse than stealing—
And, of us, ill things are said.

