

## MISSION. L.M.D.

201

Rev. Andrew Grambling

1. Young peo-ple all at-ten-tion give, While I ad-dress you in God's name; You who in sin and fol-ly live, Come hear the coun-sel of a friend.  
 2. He spake at once my sins for-giv'n, And washed my load of guilt a-way; He gave me glo-ry, peace and heav'n, And thus I found the heav'n-ly way.

3. Youth, like the spring will soon be gone By fleet-ing time or con-q'ring death, Your morn-ing sun may set at noon, And leave you ev-er in the dark.  
 4. Ye heed-less ones that wild-ly stroll, The grave will soon be-come your bed, Where si-lence reigns and va-pors roll In sol-emn dark-ness round your head.

I've sought for bliss in glit-t'ring toys, And ranged the lur-ing scenes of vice; But nev-er knew sub-stan-tial joys, Un-til I heard my Sav-ior's voice.  
 And now with trem-bling sense I view The bil-lows roll be-neath your feet; For death e-ter-nal waits for you, Who slight the force of gos-pel truth.

Your spar-king eyes and bloom-ing cheeks Must with-er like the blast-ed rose; The cof-fin, earth, and wind-ing sheet Will soon your ac-tive limbs en-close.  
 Your friends will pass the lone-some place, And with a sigh move slow a-long; Still gaz-ing on the spires of grass With which your graves are o-ver-grown.