

# WINDHAM. L.M.

207

Daniel Reed



1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thou-sands walk to-geth - er there; But wis-dom shows a nar-row path, With here and there a trav - el - er.



2. "De - ny thy-self, and take thy cross," Is the Re-deem-er's great com-mand; Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'n-ly land.



3. The fear-ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more, Is but es-teemed al-most a saint, And makes his own de - struc-tion sure.

