

Love the kingdom they inherit,
 Love whatever's pure and clean.
Love your Elders in their calling,
 Love their counsel to obey ;
Love to see old Babel falling,
 Love the new and living way.
Love the cross, love self-denial,
 Love to labour day and night ;
Love that faith that stands the trial,
 Love with brethren to unite.
Love the souls yet bound in fetters,
 Love to help them on to God ;
Love to feel yourselves their debtors,
 Love the preachers sent abroad.
Love the inward, new creation,
 Love the glory that it brings ;
Love to lay a good foundation,
 In the line of outward things.
Love a life of true devotion,
 Love your lead in outward care ;
Love to see all hands in motion,
 Love to take your equal share.
Love to love what is belov'd,
 Love to hate what is abhorr'd ;
Love all earnest souls that covet
 Lovely love and its-reward.
Love repays the lovely lover,
 And in lovely ranks above,
Lovely love shall live for ever,
 Loving lovely loved love.

THE END.