

## ***HOW TO LIVE***

Whatever you think, never think what you feel  
You would blush, in the presence of God, to reveal;  
Whatever you speak, in a whisper or clear,  
Say nothing you would not like Jesus to hear.

Whatever you read though the page may allure,  
Read nothing of which you are perfectly sure  
Consternation at once would be seen in your look  
If God should say solemnly, "Show me that book."

Whatever you write, though in haste or in heed,  
Write nothing you would not like Jesus to read;  
Whatever you sing, in the midst of your glees  
Sing nothing His listening ear would displease.

Whenever you go, never go where you fear  
Lest the great God should ask you, "How camest thou here?"  
Turn away from each pleasure you'd shrink from pursuing  
If God should look down and say, "What are you doing?"

Whatever you wear, can you be very sure  
That the feelings it quickens are blameless and pure?  
Would your face be unblushing and conscience be clear  
Should your wardrobe be opened and Jesus appear?

When you think, when you speak, when you read, when you write,  
When you sing, when you walk, when you seek for delight,  
To be kept from all wrong when at home or abroad,  
Live always as under the eyes of the Lord.