

Some rise while others fall.

Now Job he was a patient man, The richest in the East; When he was brought to poverty, His sorrows soon increased. He bore them all most patiently; From sin he did refrain; He always trusted in the Lord; He soon got rich again.

Come all you worthy Christian men, That are so very poor, Remember how poor Lazarus Lay at the rich man's door, While begging of the crumbs of bread That from his table fell. The Scriptures do inform us all That in heaven he doth dwell.

The time, alas, it soon will come When parted we shall be; But all the difference it will make Is in joy and misery. And we must give a strict account Of great as well as small: Believe me now, dear Christian friends That God will judge us all