

The man that has an ambitious mind
Will vexations all ways find
Turn in what ever shape he may
He will find obstructions in his way
And when he takes one to escape
He is always getting in a scrape
This I well learned from many a lesson
Which to me has been no blessing
But in there stand they I've been a curse
For every day I'm getting worse

But why am I so much worse than others
That I don't lead the care of sorrowing mothers
For one have never known
A mother's care or a mother's home
But through life's dreary way
I've had to dig both night and day
So you see how I've been used
Some may say I've been abused
Perhaps I have by some that's gone
To their long eternal home

Set them go I hold no spite
Against those that's taken flight
Unto the land of heaven or hell
Which I do not know but they can tell
But if they get their just reward
They are doomed to hell so far the Lord
And on his word we may depend
And should be careful not to offend
For once you get the mighty seal
But on your head there's no appeal

Yet we all may think and say
We will repent some future day
and in this is man's salvation
Altho' it's rather a poor foundation
For man to trust his eternal all
If he makes a miss there's no recall
And yet we know it's all uncertain
For heaven and hell are behind a curtain
And it's not in the power of man to tell
What are the punishments of hell

Some do say it's a guilty mind
That haunts us when we look behind
For the sin we committed in our earthly career
And think our punishment is just though severe

~~Within a little room I must~~
~~Pass my little hours~~

Within a little room I must
Pass all my little hours
Sometimes I think of days that's passed
Amidst the summer flowers
Then liberty was my greatest
Of all human blessings

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Many are the claims of sin
Upon poor living men
To rid himself he often tries
But finds he never can

The god that first did give us breath
And cut it to a span
First put temptation in our way
As soon as life began

The tree of life was fair to view
It sat in the garden center
It spread its shade both far and near
But in this shade none could enter

This was the first command of God
It was his great decree
That we should neither taste the fruit
Or even touch the tree

But God did make a willful beast
He had a serpent to tempt
He's been a pest to all mankind
Ever since the world began

This beast was subtle as a snake
The devil was his name
His dwelling was the universe
When he in the garden came

And there ^{he} saw our mother Eve
A walking by a river
He says unto himself I'll try
And see if I can deceive her

He walks a long way to her side
And says, "all hail, dear mother"
This garden is a pleasant place
And like it there is no other