

A BEAUTIFUL ROBE

„There is a robe I long to wear,
One which my neighbors, **all**, may share
A robe so perfect, pure and white,—
Its very folds reflect the light.

„Twill also fit each form and size,
Such wond'rous virtue in it lies;
Every deformity 'twill hide,
And deck the wearer like a bride.

This robe cannot with gold be bought,
However much it may be sought;
Titles of earth, genius, or fame,
No share in it can ever claim.

But those who, counting **all** but dross,
Bow low, before the Saviour's cross;
Believing He will hear their cry,
And on His promises rely.

Who claim no merit of their own,
Trusting in Jesus' name alone;
This robe will cover, comfort, bless,
For 'tis Christ's robe of Righteousness.

[SELECTED. By request.]

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