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## 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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— December, 1879 —



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