Come All You Worthy Christian Men



Come all you worthy Christian men,

That dwell upon this land,

Don't spend your time in rioting:

Remember you are but man.

Be watchful for your latter end;

Be ready when you're call'd.

There are many changes in this world;

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