

## My Friend

My friend I stand in judgment now  
And feel that you're to blame somehow.  
On earth I walked with you day by day,  
And never did you point the way.

You knew the Lord in truth and glory  
But never did you tell me the story.  
My knowledge then was very dim  
You could have led me straight to Him.

Though we lived together on earth  
You never told me of the second birth.  
And now I stand this day condemned  
Because you failed to mention Him.

You taught me many things, that's true  
I called you friend and trusted you.  
But I learned now that it's too late  
You could have saved me from this fate.

We walked by day and talked by night  
And yet you showed me not the light.  
You let me live and love and die,  
You knew I'd never live on high.

Yes, I called you "friend" in life  
And laughed with you through joy and strife  
And yet on coming to the end - -  
I cannot now call you my friend!!