

Somebody Lost a Diamond

Somebody lost a diamond
And she notified the police.
She published an ad in the paper,
And her efforts did not cease
Until she had searched every corner
Of the place where she has been.
Then falling to find it, she called for help,
Inviting her neighbours in.
It was only the loss of a diamond
What a flurry grew up around it!
And somebody searched till she found it.

Somewhere a soul is lost
Out in the darkness of sin.
Has anyone published the awful news?
Have they called the neighbours in?
Has anyone volunteered to go,
Though the night of sin is black,
To search for the soul that has lost his way -
To find him and bring him back?
Has anyone kept a vigil
Of intercessory prayer?
Somewhere a soul is lost in sin.
Does anyone really care?

Somebody wept for the diamond,
For a cold and lifeless stone,
A earthly thing to be laid aside
When life's few years are done.
But has anyone been weeping
For the lost and wandering soul -
The soul that shall live
on and on somewhere
As long as the ages roll?

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