

THE POSTAGE STAMP

I had a little postage stamp,
No bigger than your thumb,
But it stuck right on the job
Until its work was done.

They licked it and they pounded it
'Til it would make you sick!
But the more it took a lickin'
The tighter it would stick.

Let's be like the postage stamp
In living the Christian life;
And just keep on a-stickin'
Through the conflict and the strife.

For the stamp stuck to the letter
'Til it saw it safely through;
There's no one could do better;
Let's keep stickin' and be true.

- Author Unknown