

# A Pocket in Your Shroud

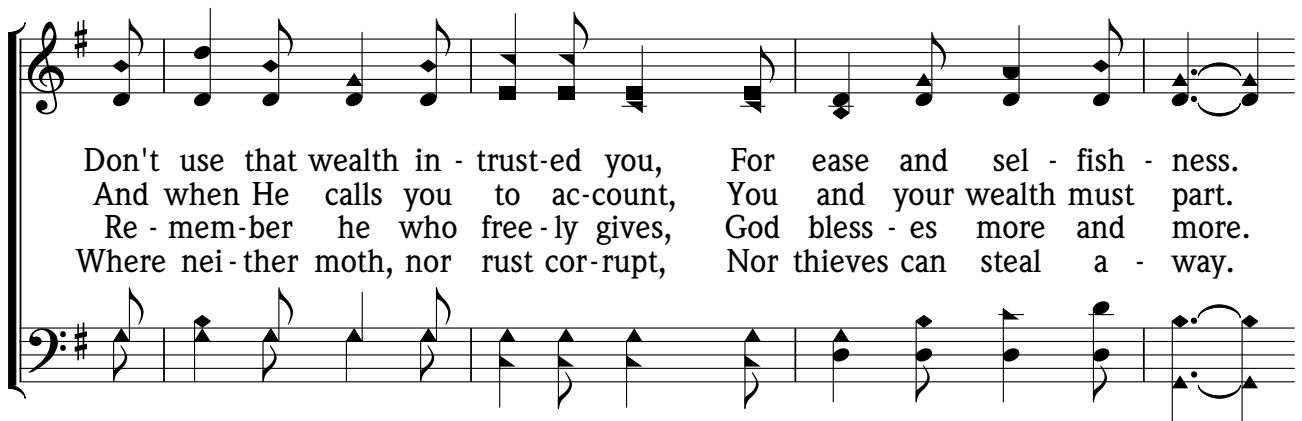
"...For we brought nothing into the world, for neither can we carry anything out..." — I Timothy 6:7

J. H. D. T. 1896

J. H. D. Tomson 1896



1. If God has rich - es giv - en you,      And some poor broth - er less,  
2. God looks not on the out-ward show,      But on the hu - man heart;  
3. Then in the treas-ury of the Lord,      Give free - ly of your store,  
4. Then lay your treas-ures up a - bove,      Dear breth-ren, while you may,



Don't use that wealth in - trust-ed you,      For ease and sel - fish - ness.  
And when He calls you to ac-count,      You and your wealth must part.  
Re - mem-ber he who free - ly gives,      God bless - es more and more.  
Where nei - ther moth, nor rust cor-rupt,      Nor thieves can steal a - way.



But ra - ther help that broth - er kind,      Make bright the ris - ing cloud,  
You can - not take a cent with you,      You'll leave it all be - hind,  
Be - neath the weight of rich - es great,      Let not your soul be bowed,  
For where you've laid your trea-sures up,      Your heart will there be found,

## Refrain



Re - mem-ber you will nev - er find,      A pock-et in your shroud.  
And when for pock-ets you shall look,      No pock-ets will you find.  
Re - mem-ber you will nev - er find,      A pock-et in your shroud.  
Re - mem-ber you will nev - er find,      A pock-et in your shroud.