

**Object ID:** *MG0828\_SeriesA\_F01\_It01j*

**Document:** *"Choose my friend the narrow way," a poem by Thomas Welsh*

**Transcription:**

Choose my friend the narrow way  
And never the trifles of a day  
Life is a shadow quickly past  
All that's fragile will not last  
Beauty is a short lived flower  
Torn it withers in an hour  
All its transient sweets are fled  
Number'd too amongst the dead  
But tho' fleeting be our stay  
Wisdom's path's a shining way  
Tis the path's the Patriarchs trod  
Which hath led them safe to God  
O may we that path pursue  
Gain the prize at length in view

**Scope and Content**

Poem about the Narrow Way, evidently written by Thomas Welsh. 1 stanza, 14 lines. The date of the poem is not identified.

