1. Once there was a rich man, Who ate well every day,
2. Lazarus, the beggar, All covered up with sores,
3. When they died, the beggar Was carried to heaven's joy,
4. Abraham, my father, I still have brothers three;
5. Abraham most sadly, Said, “If they will not heed,

Dressed in finest linens, Who scorned those in his way.
Longed to taste the leavings That fell upon the floor.
While in fiery torment The rich man was employed.
If a dead man came back, They surely then would see!
Moses and the prophets, A risen one they'll scorn indeed.”

In the cross of Jesus I will gladly glory,

Through the cross I triumph, and peace and grace I see.

Text: JMT, based on Luke 16: 19-31 (vv. 1-6), Galatians 6: 11-18 (refrain)
Melody: Prizri, O Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)