



## COMING.

—10:—

"AT EVEN, OR AT MIDNIGHT, OR AT  
THE COCK-CROWING, OR IN THE  
MORNING."

"It may be in the evening,  
When the work of the day is done,  
And you have time to sit in the  
twilight

And watch the sinking sun;  
While the long bright day dies slowly  
Over the sea,  
And the hours grow quiet and holy  
With thoughts of me;  
While you hear the village children  
Passing along the street;  
Among those thronging footsteps  
May come the sound of my feet.  
Therefore, I tell you: Watch  
By the light of the evening star,  
When the room is growing dusky  
As the clouds afar;  
Let the door be on the latch  
In your home,  
For it may be through the gloaming  
I will come.

"It may be when the midnight  
Is heavy upon the land  
And the black waves lying dumbly  
Along the sand;  
When the moonless night draws  
close

And the lights are out in the house,  
When the fires burn low and red,  
And the watch is ticking loudly  
Beside the bed;

Though you sleep, tired out, on your  
couch  
Still your heart must wake and  
watch

In the dark room.  
For it may be that at midnight  
I will come.