

When I did pass by other souls,
And set my love on thee :
To which transported I replied,
'Twas nothing Lord in me.

My soul was filled with boundless joy.
For then I called to mind,
How that I every day had read
Concerning human kind.

That the delight of Jesus was
To the sons of men,
Who by him exalted high,
The world began.

Then ceased the glorious to speak,
Who never spake amiss,
At which my convoy turned to go,
Among the saints in bliss.

And I, me thought, wrapped up in joy,
Did also turn aside,
And join the blest harmonious throng,
With my celestial guide.