

The ashes of their fathers dead;
 From many a garnish'd niche around,
 Stern saints and tortured martyrs frown'd.

XXX

And slow up the dim aisle afar,
 With sable cowl and scapular,¹ 515
 And snow-white stoles, in order due,
 The holy Fathers, two and two,
 In long procession came;
 Taper and host,² and book they bare,
 And holy banner, flourish'd fair 520
 With the Redeemer's name.
 Above the prostrate pilgrim band
 The mitred Abbot stretch'd his hand,
 And bless'd them as they kneel'd;
 With holy cross he sign'd them all, 525
 And pray'd they might be sage in hall,
 And fortunate in field.
 Then mass was sung, and prayers were said,
 And solemn requiem for the dead;
 And bells toll'd out their mighty peal, 530
 For the departed spirit's weal;
 And ever in the office close³
 The hymn of intercession rose;
 And far the echoing aisles prolong
 The awful burthen⁴ of the song,— 535

¹ **Scapular**—"A part of a monk's dress, consisting of two kinds of woollen stuff crossing the shoulders, one hanging behind, one before."

² **Host**—The consecrated wafer used in the service of the church.

³ **Office close**—At the close of each part of the service.

⁴ **Burthen**—Refrain.