

He lifted up his eyes, and 'midst the haze,  
Far distant saw his sons with rapid steps  
Approaching in the vale. "They come!" he cried,  
And joyfully arose to hail them home.  
"Glad tidings reverend father do we bring  
For thee and all thy kin! For Joseph have  
We found in Egypt's land, and he is there  
The Governor supreme, the very one  
Who strangely treated us; and now by his  
Command we come for thee and all we have  
To journey down again, and with him dwell  
There to be nourished through these years of need."  
And then upon their faces all they fell  
To piteously bewail their heinous sin,  
And beg forgiveness at his trembling hands.  
Now Israel, though by a trance enthralled,  
Recovered, and arousing him declared  
With loud exultant cry, "It is enough!  
Your sin so long deep buried in the past,  
And shrouded in the gloom of secrecy,  
But now confessed in truth and penitence,  
Elucidates a dreaded mystery!  
You are forgiven by my weeping heart,  
Though often pierced with many sorrows through,  
And I shall Joseph once again behold,  
Yet clasp him to my aching aged heart  
Before I pass the bourn that leads to rest?  
Father of Abraham, I thee adore,  
That yet within my latter days I'll see