IN AMBER LANDS

ula argenafa yafaddensi ne u yafaddiki leyon a cacea anal kakap filin a baha kaka kaka kaka kaka kaka kaka ya a

CONTENT.

But God stays—tho' all else fail and fall!
He seems sometimes a Playfellow of mine
Who winks at me and laughs—sometimes a fine
Red Flame to gloriously destroy: a Call
To bring green Worlds again: immemoral
A Mood that wakes in me: an Anodyne
To soothe me unto Death: a Sound divine:

A dim enamour'd Silence under all.

Amid the jar of things, and in wrong ways,

I hurt myself continually, and yet

ANT AND A MARKED AND A REAL OF

Withal I stand, and with fixt eyes forget The bitter unfulfilment of my days,

And feel my way to Him, content to let All else between my fingers slip—God stays!

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