

IN MEMORY OF D. C.

"Safe in the arms of Jesus,"

Hark to the strain sublime ;
It comes, like the lifeboat, bounding
Over the tides of time.

Safe in the arms of Jesus !

Oh, what a pulse of song !
To flow from the heart of a city
Steady, and clear, and strong.

And many a manly bosom

Heaves with the throbbing notes
As out on the air of the Sabbath
The hallowed music floats.

But the song finds solemn echo

Ere Sabbath comes again,
For one loved voice is silent,
That joined in the rich refrain.