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**DE GLORIA ET GAUDIIS PARADISI.**

*Divi Aurelii Augustini.*

Ad perennis vitæ fontem Mens sitivit arida, Claustra carnis præsto frangi Clausa quærit anima, Gliscit, ambit, eluctatur Exul frui patria. * * * * *	Christe, Palma Bellatorum Hoc in municipium Introduce me, da soluto Militare cingulum, Fac consortem donativi Beatorum civium.
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This hymn, on the glories and joys of paradise, the first and last verses of which are given above, and which occurs in the 26th chapter of the *Meditations of the great Augustine*, is translated into the following quaint, yet often beautiful lines, in an old book containing the *Meditations, Soliloquies and Manual of that distinguished father of the Christian Church*. The translation must date from the end of the sixteenth or early part of the seventeenth century. The orthography, &c., are modernized.

**A HYMN OF PARADISE.**

Unto the spring of purest life Aspires my withered heart ; Yea, and my soul, confined in flesh, Employs both strength and art, Still working, sueing, struggling, as From exile, home to part.	And while she sighs to see herself In furious tempest tost, She looks upon the glorious state Which she, by sinning, lost. And present ill on past contents Do make us think the most.
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