

THE PRAISE OF WATER.

31.

O Friends! O Christians! having shown
That fearing God, ye love your kind
Restore the drunkard to his own—
Restoré him to the man—the mind.

32.

God spares him that he may repent—
That ye may take him by the hand,
And woo him from his evil bent
To strengthen Virtue's happy band.

33.

Go seek him when the fiend has fled—
When Reason reasserts her sway,
That ye may raise him from the dead
To walk in Wisdom's pleasant way.

34.

Go bid him hope—he needs your aid
Your effort to support your own—
Yet bear him to his God, afraid
To trust to human means alone.

35.

So shall ye save a soul from death
And hide a multitude of sins—
So win the zeal-sustaining breath
Of that high praise that still begins.

36.

Pleased heaven shall shed her gentle light,
In peaceful halos round your heads—
And angel-guardians of the night
Bring sweetest sleep to bless your beds.

37.

Whilst where the savage drunkard frowned,
And Famine waved his vulture wing,
Contenting Plenty shall be found,
And those that sorrowed learn to sing.