

And we saw, where naught that had life had trod,  
 The clear sky burst on the grassy sod  
 That had wakened to life at the voice of God  
 'Let there be light!'

'Let there be light!'  
 Light, as on that immortal day  
 When the great atonement was made for aye,  
 When the Holy veil was rent in twain,  
 And the one true Pashal Lamb was slain:  
 When the chain was broke and the captive free,  
 And Death swallowed up in victory:  
 When the sun grew pale at the awful sight,  
 And there came the word through the solemn night  
 'Let there be light!'

Let there be light—there comes a day  
 When the Kingdoms of Earth shall pass away,  
 When some who shall hear the angel's call  
 Shall cry to the rocks and hills to fall—  
 But another day to the world is sent  
 And those who have sinned may yet repent—  
 Hear Sea where thy deep tongued waters boom!  
 Hear Earth that sleepest in thy nightly tomb!  
 God's voice is speaking through the gloom  
 'Let there be light!'

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 LIGHT.

The Eastern sky begins to blush—the cloudlets overhead  
 Unfurl a banner Heaven-worked in hues of gold and red,  
 And, as the day comes sweeping on and rolls away the night,  
 Methinks I hear the angels sing "Let there be light—be light."