
“LORD OF MY HEART’S ELATION”

I, too, must climb in wonder,
Uplift at thy command, —
Be one with my frail fellows
Beneath wind’s strong hand,

A fleet and shadowy column
Of dust or mountain rain,
To walk the earth a moment
And be dissolved again.

Be thou my exaltation
Or fortitude of mien,
Lord of the world’s elation
Thou breath of things unseen !