

The Bridge Builder.

I AM part of the bridge,—the mighty bridge
That stretches from out the marvellous past
To the still more marvellous future.
I am part of the dust of this wonderful age
That into the passing of time is cast,
To build but the base of a pillar.

I do not envy the mighty girder,
Nor pinnacle bright with sun and gilt
That soars in popular view.
I do my work, and I am not lost,
For on every part of the structure built
Is the eye of the Great Engineer.