

## THE ANCIENT GODS ARE DEAD

The ancient gods are dead!  
The world's great fanes re-echo sounds of prayer  
But bleeding victims are not offered there,  
No Roman despot sits on heaven's high throne,  
Earth's law his arbitrary will alone,  
The flower-decked sod hears not his fell command  
To enrich itself by carnage; through the land  
The hosts of peace are spread.

The ancient gods are dead!  
Law rules majestic in the courts above  
And has no moods, but hand in hand with love  
Sweeps through the universe, and smiling seas  
The spheres obedient to her firm decrees,  
Proclaims men sons, not fettered slaves, of God.  
And sounds the message of his fatherhood;  
The true God is not dead!