

“ Higher, higher, ever higher—  
 Let thy watchword be ‘*Aspire!*’  
 Noble Christian youth ;  
 Whatsoe’er be God’s behest,  
 Try to do that duty best  
 In the strength of truth.

“ Let a just ambition fire  
 Every motive and desire,  
 God and man to serve ;  
 Man with zeal and honor due,  
 God with gratitude most true,  
 And all the spirits nerve !

“ From the perils deep and dire  
 Of temptation’s sensual mire,  
 Keep thy chastened feet ;  
 Dread, and hate, and turn away  
 From the lure that leads astray :—  
 Satan’s pleasure cheat !

“ And while thus a self-denyer,  
 Stand the stalworth self relyer,  
 Bravely battling on,  
 Though alone,—no soul alive  
 Ever stoutly dared to strive,  
 But saw the battle won !

“ Higher, then, and always higher ;  
 Let man’s motto be ‘*ASPIRE!*’  
 Whosoe’er he be :  
 Holy liver ! happy dier !  
 Earth’s poor best, and heaven’s choir  
 Are reserved for *THEE!*”