

FROM

"Among the Mountains."

Unchanged while all else changes –
O mighty mountain wall !
Against your flinty ranges,
The centuries break and fall.

In awe-struck silence kneeling,
Our shrinking spirits bow,
Your height and strength revealing
How weak we are and low.

Then comes the soul's uplifting,
The touch of the Divine,
Our lives like vapors drifting
A better life enshrine.