

Ye nations hot with fiery blood
To smite for Truth and Righteousness,
Who deem the Gospel understood
And daily Christ's pure name confess—
O Brothers, evil yields not good—
Put up the sword—curse not but bless!

Bless each the other in the thought
That Love alone hath living power ;
Let devilish envy die and rot—
The loathing of an evil hour :
Then shall a ray from Heaven be caught—
God reigns unchanged though clouds may lower.

Jan. 27, 1896.