

## OURSELVES FOREVER

When the mighty stars appear,  
And the moonbeams soft and clear  
Spread o'er all the subtle night  
Silent harmonies of light.  
The perfections of thy face  
Now reveal a milder grace,  
Vestured in a softer light  
Tinctured with the balm of night,  
Breathing beauty, verdure drest,  
Queenliest valley of the West.

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### Ourselves Forever.

WE shall never be as nothing,  
But shall keep eternal tryst,  
Through the circle of the ages,  
With the spirit of the Christ.

We shall have increasing triumph,  
Through the bright eternal years,  
Toiling, resting, serving, loving,  
In our God-appointed spheres.