

Evermore

Hast thou left alway thy home ?
Wilt thou nevermore return ?
Shall thine own for ever mourn,
Vainly calling thee to come ?

Name of marvel, Evermore,
Who can fathom what thou art ?
Beating time in every heart,
Time art thou, but thou art more.

Whence, without thee, whence the
earth ?
Yea, the universe around ?
Being—they had never found !
Nor an atom come to birth !

II

Art thou here, O Evermore,
Here our earthborn sin to see,
One with woe an hour to be,
And our darkness deep deplore ?