

O Love Stay Long.

O Love stay long and smile and rest thy wing;
What grace of form and color woven fair,
And swelling odours from the censor's swing;
What priceless gems may with these joys
compare?

The dreary night watch hours now sink to rest.
And mountain tops salute the coming day,
Bear this sad heart upon thy bounding breast.
And bid these pent-up tremors melt away.

For smiles build up accumulated joy,
The face divine emits the purest gleam,
O love stay long, my earnest powers employ.
And weep thy rainbow tears with beautiful
beam.

A Port of Call.

I sailed o'er the sea to the landing place,
Answered the signal given,
Left there my load at the call of His grace,
Took in my title to heaven.

Farewell to the pains of a dismal life,
Darkness and fear and wrong,
A glad exchange that ends the strife,
As I sail away with a song.