

The Christians' Wedding Ring.

THE SABBATH MORN.

In the quiet of your chamber,
In the early Sabbath dawn,
Rise and converse with your Maker,
Like singing-birds in the morn.

We need not now, like Sainted Mary,
In the grave-clothes seek our Lord,—
You will find Him bright and early,
He will answer you each word.

From His mansion up above us
He considers all our ways;
He requires no such work and fuss,
As man's making now-a-days,

About rituals and crosses,
And some other foolish things;
'Tis His sacraments he watches,
To His Sabbath Day he clings.

Oh! watch then, ye men and maidens,
Try your actions in the light,
God is coming to His garden,
To make all things pure and bright.