

Speaks another: "On His glory
Do earth's shadows fall again?
For our glorious Monarch surely
Ever ended is the bane.
Not for Him the bitter crying,
Not for Him the lonely dying,
Wounds unbound and aching Head—
Shine, oh Glory, there instead."

Comes the answer: "Heart of Godhood
Cradles every human heart,
Quicker, tenderer, than a mother's
Bears in every pang its part.
Beating with each heart that's broken,
Pleading in each sad plaint spoken,
Feeling all His people's pain,
Grieves the Son of Man again."