

THE VOICE OF THE RIVER

THERE is a voice expressive of an influence
divine,
It calleth not from market-place nor from
the glittering mine ;
It is heard among the mountains, where the
rocks are washed and worn
By the tumbling of the torrent, and the
rivulet is born.

It is moaning in the valleys, where the
swelling water flows,
And the rolling river's body is chilled by
melting snows ;
But the waters hail the open, 'neath the glow
of golden skies,
And the moaning melts in singing, where
gauzy mists arise.