

“LORD OF MY HEART’S
ELATION.”

Lord of my heart’s elation,
Spirit of things unseen,
Be thou my aspiration
Consuming and serene !

Bear up, bear out, bear onward
This mortal soul alone,
To selfhood or oblivion,
Incredibly thine own, —

As the foamheads are loosened
And blown along the sea,
Or sink and merge forever
In that which bids them be.