

# These Things Shall Be!

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS

(November Fra)



These things shall be! A loftier race than e'er  
the world has known shall rise  
With flame of freedom in their souls, and light  
of science in their eyes.

They shall be gentle, brave and strong, to spill  
no drop of blood, but dare  
All that may plant man's lordship firm on earth,  
and fire, and sea, and air.

Nation with nation, land with land, unharmed  
shall live as comrades free;  
In every heart and brain shall throb the pulse  
of one fraternity.

New arts shall bloom of loftier mold and  
mightier music thrill the skies,  
And every life shall be a song, when all the  
earth is paradise.

These things—they are no dreams—shall be  
for happier men when we are gone.  
These golden days for them shall dawn tran-  
scending aught we gaze upon.