

Hope! Hope!

The hour is coming,  
And the purpl'd heavens above  
Beam upon the dissolution  
In Faith and Hope and Love,  
As a flash of golden light  
Paints with fire each summit height,  
And the sky as one great ocean  
Fast proclaims the day begun.

Hope! Hope!

The dewy tear-drops,  
Wept in night's dark bitter hour,  
Cling like rubies and bright diamonds  
To each leaf and bud and flower.  
So will sorrow in the breast  
Change to rubies and be blest,  
And the sun of Hope resplendent  
Light the hour.