

A JUBILEE RE-SPECT.

“ But thou wouldst not alone
Be saved, my father, alone
Conquer and come to thy goal,
Leaving the rest in the wild.
We were weary, and we
Fearful, and we in our march
Fain to drop down and die.
Still thou turnedst, and still
Gavest the weary thy hand,
If, in the paths of the world,
Stones may have wounded thy feet,
Toil or dejection have tried
Thy spirit, of that we saw
Nothing : to us thou wast still
Cheerful, and helpful, and firm.
Therefore to thee it was given
Many to save with thyself,
O faithful Shepherd, to come
Bringing thy sheep in thy hand !