

L' ENVOI

God made the Earth in it's beauty—the land and the
limitless seas,
The arching domes of Heaven with their infinite mys-
teries.

He guideth the ponderous worlds that wheel thro'
boundless space,
The blazing suns that light them He holdeth to their
place.

With sword of the sudden lightning He cleaves the
ether through,
The rock-ribbed hills with thunder, He thrills and
thrills anew.

When bellowing seas in anger buffet the wreck-strewn
shore
His war-steeds are the billows that prance His hosts
before.