

He is homely, he is humble,
He has been a child of woe;
He is friendly, for he is fearless.
Eddy is his greatest foe.

Day by day unfolding
The noble man within,
That knows no death nor sorrow,
That knows no kith or kin.

When Eddy is forgotten,
And love divine is shown,
The sick shall be no more,
And the lame shall walk alone.

The birds and sweetest flowers
In unison will blend.
There'll be no past, no morrow.
No beginning and no end.

Everyone contented,
And harmony complete;
For love that is love divine
Never knows defeat.