

And IMPUDENCE, and IGNORANCE,
 Who prate of God yet live by chance ;
 For chance He is to them—
 Trespass upon the Heavenly light,
 And shroud the loveliness in night,
 That, unknown, they condemn.

(O, when the heart is all abroad,
 And gathering in its loves to God,
 With all their their tender fires ;
 How monstrous is the hollow smile
 Of vanity—the cross how vile,
 Of brutal, false, desires !)

At foes like these the barriers fall,
 And lead to breaches in the wall,
 That guard the holiest place ;
 But, courage, Zion,—shout with me,—
 Defeat and death assail them,—see
 The *Faith that is of Grace*.

Come, say the spirit and the bride !
 I go, in Jesus crucified,
 The utmost bliss to dare ;
 And come, ye understanding few,
 In mighty faith and witness true,
 The nuptial banquet share.

I owe—but God alone can shew,
 What to *your* faith in him I owe,
 And only can repay ;
 So, come to Him, and rev'rence still,
 My landmarks on the Holy Hill,—
 The light is surely Day !