

As thy majestic beauty thrills and awes
 My soul, I am ennobled while I gaze ;
 Warm tears of pensive joy bedim my eyes,
 And grateful praise and worship silent swell,
 Unbidden, from my thrilled and ravished breast ;
 Henceforth this beauteous vision shall be mine—
 Engraved forever on my heart and brain.
 Stupendous power ! thy thunder's solemn hymn,
 Whose tones rebuke the shallow unbeliefs
 Of men, is still immutably the same.
 Ages ere mortal eyes beheld thy glory,
 Thy voice made music for the listening stars,
 And angels paused in wonder as they passed,
 To gaze upon thy weird and awful beauty,
 Amazed to see such grandeur this side heaven.
 Thousands, who once have here enraptured stood,
 Forgotten lie in death's lone pulseless sleep ;
 And when each beating heart on earth is stilled,
 Thy tide shall roll, unchanged by flight of years,
 Bright with the beauty of eternal youth.

Thy face, half-veiled in rainbows, mist and foam,
 Awakens thoughts of all the beautiful
 And grand of earth, which stand through time and change
 As witnesses of God's omnipotence.
 The snow-capt mountain in its regal pride,