

ON THE PROPOSED ERECTION OF A RE-
FORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
IN SAINT JOHN.

Yes ! build a house, where Zion's King,
In all His majesty, may dwell ;
When grateful hearts His praise may sing.
And messengers His glory tell.

Not like Jerus'lem's pride, of old—
The idol of each Jewish heart—
Will each succeeding race behold,
And worship at the shrine of Art.

No gold, from Ophir's costly mine,
May glitter 'neath it's humble roof ;
One brilliant gem alone will shine—
The priceless pearl of Living Truth.

It's walls shall never echo praise
Sung by the Organ's pealing voice ;
But hearts shall sweetest music raise,
And in that melody rejoice.

No Monarch's knee may ever bend
Beneath it's roof, in humble prayer ;
But He who dwells above will lend,
To lowlier ones, a willing ear.

It needs not Crowns, of earthly worth,
To place us on a throne in Heaven :
The humblest follower of Truth
May win the Gem, so freely given.