

Would we but own the fuller, grander gaining
Of blending tones of varying degree,
The universal chord would be less waning,
The trend of God's great working we would see,
And grasp, perhaps, the weakness in our trying
To play in unison His harmony.

If we could see the waiting task all finished,
Hear kind approval in the stern command,
The hardness of the task would be diminished,
We'd grasp our labor with a lighter hand;
And for the cause of Christ, our Lord and master,
A more obedient host would ready stand.

But ah! because of our dull hearts and blindness
Life's questions still unanswered ever burn;
From what in truth is God's far-seeing kindness
His doubting creatures oft rebellious turn;
For deep within our hearts, we must admit it,
These things are often very hard to learn.

CHEERFULNESS

Of all the great things men have sought
Some were worth while, and some were not,
But cheerfulness that wakes a smile,
Decidedly is worth the while.