

For ever and for ever,  
The eternal mountains rise,  
And lift their virgin snows on high  
To meet the silent skies,  
Yet shall this soul, which measures all,  
Whilst these stand steadfast, sink and fall?

For ever and for ever  
The swift suns roll through space ;  
From age to age they wax and wane,  
Each in his ordered place ;  
Yet shall this soul, whose piercing eye  
Foretells their cycles, fade and die ?

For ever and for ever  
God willed it, and we are  
More wondrous than the ocean wane,  
Far greater than the star.  
Though suns stand still and time be o'er,  
We are and shall be ever more.

