

## Unknown

Great saints whose lives unknown to fame  
Inspire no thrilling heart of song,  
Who left to earth nor deed nor name,  
We sing this day your glorious throng.

Ye stood not in life's market place,  
From man to claim your virtue's meed;  
Your wondrous gifts of heavenly grace  
On husks of empty praise to feed.

Ye, Martyrs strong, whose willing blood  
For Christ gushed forth, neath pagan skies  
Whose seed forgotten, rife with good,  
Was sown where Christiaa peoples rise.

Confessors bold, by word and deed,  
Who struck in hearts engulfed in night  
That spark of faith they scarce did heed,  
But which soon blazed, a saving light.

Chaste brides of Christ, whose snowwhite  
[souls,  
Untouched by tainting breath of sin,  
In cloisters bloomed, where virtue stoles  
The heart with beauty hid within.