

III.

Oh! how lovely are those features,
In their girlish innocence;
Far away her thoughts are floating,
In the future's great expanse.

IV.

Listen! now we hear her calling
Him to guide her little bark;
Sailing for the Gulf of Greatness,
She is ready to embark.

V.

"God of Love, of Light and Power!
Guide me still, whate'er my part;
Let no pride assert dominion
O'er this flut'ring, feeble heart.

VI.

"All things earthly are but fleeting;
All things earthly, too, must change;
In Thy arm true strength reposes:
Stay my spirit's highest range.