

No matter where I wander free,  
 By river, lake, or boundless sea,  
 The touch of God's dear hand I see,  
 And know by these He loveth me !

Oh, God ! Thou doest all things well,  
 Earth, sea, and sky Thy wisdom tell,  
 In heaven what must it be to dwell  
 For ever, O my God, with Thee !

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*THERE IS A GOD !*

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THERE is a God !—I know full well,  
 Though I have never seen His face ;  
 Earth, sea, and sky, His power tell,  
 His handiwork in these I trace.

There is a God !—the heavens declare  
 His gracious presence night and morn ;  
 Sun, moon, and stars in God's pure air  
 Laugh Infidelity to scorn.

There is a God !—each flower I see  
 Seems but to live to speak His praise ;  
 Each blade of grass, each leaf-crown'd tree,  
 Their heads in grateful gladness raise !

There is a God !—thus saith the sea,  
 Rock'd in the cradle of His hand ;  
 Emblem of God's immensity,  
 Mov'd by the winds at His command.

There is a God !—the mountains high  
 Point to His heavenly throne above !  
 The stars that twinkle in the sky  
 Proclaim a God—a God of love !

Thou art my God !—Thy Word doth show  
 The imprint of a Hand Divine ;  
 'Tis from its pages that I know  
 My soul is kindred soul to Thine !

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*DEAR LAND AYONT THE SEA.*

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I STAND upon a foreign shore  
 And gaze across the sea,  
 Fond memories bridge the waters o'er,  
 Sweet home-thoughts come to me ;  
 Once more I see the bonnie hills,  
 Feel gladsome, young and free,  
 My heart with loyal rapture thrills—  
 Dear land ayont the sea !