

Northland Lyrics

BEYOND THE YEARS

The work to which his hands were set
Went down with scorn and jeers ;
His look grew deeper : " Even yet
We 'll build — beyond the years."

The vision that his faith had wrought,
Touched by the blight that sears,
Fell shattered. But he said : " My thought
Will live — beyond the years."

The dream that in his heart had rest
Wrought bitterness and tears.
His eyes grew tender : " Now, the quest ;
Then joy — beyond the years."

He smiled to know his strength was gone.
His eyes among the spheres
Saw strength and beauty at the dawn —
In dreams — beyond the years.

Then the Great Silence covered him
Too deep for dreams or tears.
Now the wind scatters at its whim
His dust along the years.