

ORGANE DE L'ŒUVRE DE LA CATHEDRALE DE MONTREAL.

Redige on collaboration.

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No. 26.

Sursum Cordà.

When raising from thy bed
Thy weak and weary head,
After the watches of the sleepless night,
Oh! thrust all care aside,
Fling back the shutters wide,
Drink in the glorious morning air and light.

Look at the verdant lawn,
So radiant in the dawn,
Its grasses and its mosses softly dallying with the breeze,
The lily holding up
Its snowy sew-gemmed cup,
And the ivy lightly swinging from the trees.

List to the merry notes
Poured from the tiny throats
Of the flithe songsters in you rustic bower,
The swallows from the caves,
The cushat from the leaves,
And the joy from the old ancestral tower.

Hear the gentle maiden's song,
As she gaily drives along
The heifers to their pasture on the plain;
And the sharp, metallic ring
Which the dewy zephyrs bring
From the sickles that are sharpening for the grain.

Oh! courage in the morn,
Eradicate the thorn
Of despondency that gnaws into thy soul!
Let nature's smiling face
Impart to thee the grace
To be up and march bravely to thy goal.

To thy gaol, though on the way,
Through the changes of the day,
There be sorrows that await thee with their sting;
Advance with step elastic,
And unto thy spirit plastic
Let the cheer and hope of morning ever cling.

And let thy prayer clamber

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To the master of the noble heart and brave:

Ask that thy purpose nerving

He may keep thee e'er unsevering

In thy courage and thy fealty to the grave.

LACLEDE.