

Through this year that's just begun  
Let us every Idol shun.  
The Holy Spirit comes to reign,  
To wipe away all tears and pain.

May women in one bond unite  
To crush the wrong and do the right.  
Then men and angels soon will sing  
Praise to God our Heavenly King.

When love in every household dwells  
Then gaily ring the marriage bells ;  
The sword will in its scabbard rust,  
And all will in the Saviour trust.

The tree of life we then shall taste  
No more our emergies shall waste ;  
But goodness, truth and love alone  
Will raise men to a Heavenly Throne.