

HOME?

I asked my soul the meaning of that word;
A glow, like sun-kissed sea, my pulses stirred
When answer came, like song of forest bird:—
“ ’Tis where you know some heart beats true
and warm,
‘Because’ you’re near, in sunshine or in storm;
 ’Tis someone wanting you;
 ’Tis someone always true;
’Tis heavenly echoes through earth’s shadows
heard.”

THE CHIMES OF ST. PAUL’S

Beautiful, beautiful bells!
Ring out sweet melody;
 Chiming, chiming,
Your highest notes of praise
 In glad Doxology,
Until the shells hear the silver bells
 And echo the strains o’er the sea!

Ring out, O beautiful bells,
Away to the distant sea;
 Singing, singing,
Far out beyond our shores,