

List ! list, your God in wisdom now
 Doth bid your spirit 'fore him bow ;
 The light of science now doth shine,
 Sent by authority divine.

Six thousand years have but prepared
 The means to bring you to the Lord.

Your wilderness shall, like the rose,
 In its eternal bloom repose ;

" The garden of the Lord" again,
 Shall flourish on your haggard plain.

His name shall fall upon your ears

Inspiring joy with grateful tears.

Amen ! let earth echo the sound,

Glad of the truths that science found ;

And let them with the gospel ray

Shine here in an eternal day.

When science and truths' work shall end

And nation's to their empires bend,

When their last rays of light shall chase

The darkness of the human race,

Let Patagonia's children wild,

Whose consciences are long defiled,

Report o'er th' Indian ocean far,

From Buenos Ayres to-old Sangar.

And Pekin, too, return the word

That China's given to the Lord.

From distant shores let such a wire,

Flash these grand messages of fire,

Until earth's latest gem hath flown,

To adorn the Saviour's dazzling crown.

Let men and heavenly spirits cry

That earth's subdued to Calvary,

For ever to revolve alone

Around God's white eternal throne