

I have heard the most soul-stirring music
Of wind in pine,
Of a bird with his heart in the gloaming
In tune with mine;
Of rich organ tones truly revealing
God's great design
Of an orchestral harmony bringing
Near the Divine.

But my dreams in awakening childhood
Revealed to me
Richer beauty than manhood has power
To feel or see,
Rarer marvels than Nature's enchantments
Beneath the sea;
And a music more rhythmic and sacred
Than man's can be.