

..The..
University of Ottawa
Review.

No. 2

OCTOBER 1902.

Vol. V

Written for the Ottawa University Review.

The Hymn of the Stars of Morning.

By REV. JAMES B. DOLLARD,

(*Sliav-na-mon.*)

GOD made the Earth in its beauty—the land and the limitless seas
The arching domes of Heaven with their infinite mysteries
He guideth the ponderous worlds that wheel thro' boundless space
The blazing suns that light them He holdeth to their place
With sword of the sudden lightning He cleaves the ether through
The rock-ribbed hills with thunder, He thrills and thrills anew
When bellowing seas in anger buffet the wreck strewn shore
His war-steeds are the billows that prance His hosts before
When gentler tones His greatness Earth's kinder moods proclaim
Green field and soft voiced streamlet speak praise unto His Name
The incense of the flowers, the zephyr amid the leaves
The shimmer of golden corn aripe for the harvest sheaves
Spake the Lord unto David, His chosen singer of old
"See the works of my power—the Earth and the Heaven unrolled"
Lo, the wonders about thee, the stars that flash on high
The and the moon, my beacons to light the embracing sky