

PAST AND PRESENT.

I thirst, I pant, I die alone,
Sending to the skies my moan ;
Crying to the Heavens above
For the want of earthly love !
Hear me Master, ere I die,
In my need and agony.

Stars ! oh peaceful, peaceful stars,
Looking on the soul's dire wars,
Calm, and still, and passionless,
Gazing on my deep distress,
Bear ye witness in the sky
To my need and agony.

Sun ! oh bright and glorious sun !
Listen ere thy race be run :
Speeding through the viewless air
To our Maker shriek my prayer !
Flash it out before I die
In my need and agony.

Seas ! oh busy restless seas.
Tossed by every gentle breeze—
Tossed like me, in storm and woe—
Hear me, where your waters flow ;
Tell to him who rules the sea
All my need and agony.