

## ENTHUSIASM.

OH for the spirit which inspired of old  
The seer's prophetic song—the voice that spake  
Through Israel's warrior king. The strains that burst  
In thrilling tones from Zion's heaven-strung harp,  
Float down the tide of ages, shedding light  
On pagan shores and nations far remote :  
Eternal as the God they celebrate,  
Their fame shall last when Time's long race is run,  
And yon refulgent eye of this fair world,—  
Its light and centre,—into darkness shrinks,  
Eclipsed for ever by the glance of Him  
Whose rising sheds abroad eternal day.