

part Each being filled with strength from Heaven above,
The day was spent in labour, to provide
Security 'gainst any lurking foe,
Protection from the cooler winds of night,
Seclusion for the women, and the means
To live within this wild and fruitless land.
And when the shades of evening gathered fast,
Spreading their gloom around the holy altar,
The fire-flies were entrapped, and gently bound
About the sacred precincts, shedding light,
Like twinkling stars, upon the solemn scene.
The vesper song rose on the evening air ;
The prayer was said in trust and holy fear ;
The guards were set, 'gainst dangers hidden deep
Within the moaning forest ; and sleep fell
Upon the wearied wanderers ; and their dreams
Were dreams of earth made glad with songs of Heaven.
Such was thy birth-day, happy Ville-Marie !
Thy Baptism, the Spirit from on high ;