

*Poetry.*  
ANTIOCH.

And the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch.  
*Acts of the Apostles.*

Our Antioch shall answer ye  
What title I would claim!

Our Antioch—when Christians men  
Confess their Christian men

I wear no other name but Christ's,

And his is the name of my beloved land

On all her children's brow.

Yet something doth that mother give,

Her love to her sons—her sun;

Her Earth's begotten ones;

And such, the children of her love

Are children all of Heaven;

Lo!—she answers to God,

And those that thou hast given.

I know that many martyrs died  
At such a cruel stroke,

And now I wear his private land;

And now I sleep in his heart;

But he who lost in flame;

But Christ—none other died for me:

I'll wear no other name.

I wear the name of Christ and God

And no name but Christ's own;

My heart is begotten one;

And such, the children of her love

Are children all of Heaven;

And those that thou hast given.

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Then call me not to other fields :

No greener fields I see;

Thee only, my God, alone

Can feel a lamb like me;

I cannot wander, if I will,

And whenever woes

Over me a burning chalice

In Peter and in Judas;

Then call me not to other fields :

No greener fields I see;

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In Peter and in Judas;

I real how Korah boldly swung

The center God abhorred;

And spurned old Amnon's flames;

How bold he was to strike;

How bold he was to strike;

And while these voices hear,

If such bold sounds seemed Elian's gate

That waving sword I fear!

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