

A thousand angel voices
Then through the heavens rang ;
The song that still rejoices
Man's hoping heart they sang :—
“ To God be glory given,
Throned on His golden Hill,
And be the peace of Heaven
To men of righteous will.”

The Vision and the radiance
Fade from the wondering eyes ;
But all the heavenly cadence
Still sounds along the skies ;
And man though weak and lowly,
In want and woe forlorn,
Still hears that hymn so holy,
That song of the New-Born.

DANIEL J. DONAHOE,
in his Collected Poems.

