

V.

WISDOM.

'Tis good to know but better to be wise.
There are who, dowered with all the spoils of thought,
The simple wisdom of a prayer despise;
There are who weigh the stars and have not caught
Their symphony of praise; and many have brought
Nature's dark things to light, who do not rise
To adore with pure; may our souls be taught
To look abroad with nobler enterprise.

Oh, purblind age! so vain of reason's lore;
So dull in finer vision! Sensual age!
Would that the Spirit of Wisdom might on us pour
The grace to know aright, as on the sage
Who sang to Judah's harp, wiser in youth
Than all his teachers, because he kept the Truth.