

What a flood of divine compassion,
Spread over the listening throng;
And the Valley of Shadow was safely
pass'd
With the Christian's courage strong.

What a vision came to the worn one,
To the pilgrim on that day,
When Faith came down on wings of love
And the Saviour led the way.

Led to the mansions prepared above,
By His own almighty hands;
To dwell forever in righteousness,
In the fairest of Beulah lands.

HEROES

There are men, now far away,
In the Flanders field to-day,
Who are heroes. What are you?
They are giving all they own
For the love of freeman's home,
And they're dying gladly for it.
Noble lads!