

SONG OF STRENGTH.

Be strong—

Be not afraid, for sun and moon and star
Lean down from heaven where the heart's hopes are.
It is their light that makes shadows appear;
How foolish then to waste the precious tear!
Be strong,
For gentle peace will come at even-song,
When little heartaches bring their joy along!

Be strong!

It matters not how long the gloomy way,
How dark the night that calls loud for the day,
For, far beyond the morning's crimson skies,
The little road winds on and glad replies—
"Be strong,
And I will lead you safe through endless quest,
I led thy Master to His land of rest."

Be strong!

This selfsame stony path we all must tread,
And all must fight and taste life's crust of bread;
Roses there'll be for some, for others rue;