

WE ARE BUILDERS ALL.

We are builders all, on these shores of time,
Building for evil, or building sublime,
Building in sorrow, or building in joy,
Building is ever the world's chief employ ;
But, build as we will, or build as we may,
We're building by night or building by day.

Let us build as we go, towers of light,
Which blaze in the day, and blaze in the night,
That the world may know, by the lights that
gleam,
Of the beautiful heaven where Christ is seen,
Of musical chimes that ever shall roll
In the city of God, the home of the soul.

We are builders all, on these shores of time,
Let us build for the future, and build sublime.
Though storms may sweep o'er the heavens in
wrath,
And hide for a season, our shining path,
Like the martyrs let's build, though drenched
in blood,
And mount sublime o'er the roar of the flood.

Let the thunders roar while the lightnings
play
In the gloom of the tempests round our way.
Though darkness shall come, and the night
be black,