

Poetry.

THE SONG OF MOSES.

The voices of captives set free
Their foes sunk beneath the deep waters,
Ring loud o'er the waves of the sea,
And timbrels of Israel's daughters,
In musical accents prolong,
The plan of God's new-born nation,
"The Lord is my strength and my song,
And He is become my salvation."

The Psalmist that praises the Lord,
Whose mercy endureth for ever,
With faith in the power of His Word
From every strong foe to deliver,
Sings clear, as the Righter of wrong
The corner-stone set in its station,
"The Lord is my strength and my song
And He is become my salvation."

The princely Isaiah fortells
The new earth's miraculous story,
In a hymn that triumphantly swells
To a well-spring of rythmical glory,
That carries its hearers along
To a shout of divine exultation,
"The Lord is my strength and my song,
And He is become my salvation."

Belov'd John did God's Spirit inspire
To tell, as the Canon he closes,
On the sea of glass mingled with fire,
Of the song of the Lamb and of Moses,
How they sang, those blest victors, the strong,
That had come out of great tribulation,
"The Lord is my strength and my song,
And He is become my salvation."