

They walked and talked with love divine  
In beautiful array [changed ;  
Until a certain day when lo! the scene is  
Eden is steeped in blackest night,  
And man became a lower light.  
A cry goes up! What have I done?  
And all was stilled. The Eternal doom,  
Innocence, was robed in guilty fear,  
And all the angels fled from sight.  
A voice went forth and spoke the doom,  
Endless years of toil and gloom ;  
Flaming swords were placed around  
The garden once where beauty did abound,  
And with man's awful present state  
Linked to the dark abyss of hate,  
Obnoxious in the sight of Him  
Who deemed man worthy of a nobler thing.  
Prayers and incense all alike  
Could not restore the heavenly light.  
The future marked with love and grace,  
Restores creation and all the race,