

As I attempted to alleve
Thy sufferings great for many days,
And while I could not help but grieve,
I saw thy meekness with amaze;
For no dread pain
Could triumph gain
O'er thee, nor did'st thou once complain.

Then, O my darling, join with me
To celebrate our Father's praise!
For he has kept us lovingly
From hankering after worldly ways.
Raise then our Ebenezer high!
Join, children, in my joyful song!
Lay every disagreement by,
That you in union may be strong.
Thus let us wait
At Wisdom's gate,
Till Christ in turn shall each translate.

