

18.—SELECTIONS FROM TENNYSON'S "IN MEMORIAM."

A higher hand must make her mild,  
If all be not in vain ; and guide  
Her footsteps, moving side by side  
With wisdom, like the younger child : 20

5  
For she is earthly of the mind,  
But Wisdom heavenly of the soul.  
O, friend, who camest to thy goal  
So early, leaving me behind,

10  
I would the great world grew like thee, 25  
Who grewest not alone in power  
And knowledge, but by year and hour  
In reverence and in charity.

CXXXI.

15  
O living will that shalt endure  
When all that seems shall suffer shock,  
Rise in the spiritual rock,  
Flow thro' our deeds and make them pure,

5  
That we may lift from out of dust 5  
A voice as unto him that hears,  
A cry above the conquer'd years  
To one that with us works, and trust,

5  
With faith that comes of self-control, 10  
The truths that never can be proved  
Until we close with all we loved,  
And all we flow from, soul in soul.