

PRAY FOR US !

Where are you now, who shed the tear
Not long ago upon our bier ?
Who clustered round with sigh and moan,
Where are the vows to ne'er forget ?
Our souls in prison linger yet —
In yearning anguish to be free !
In vain we call, dear ones, on thee ;
Oh, pray for us !

Still o'er our graves, ye strew sweet flowers,
And count as years the fleeting hours
Since columns seated above our head
To tell the living — we are dead !
Above our breasts the mossy sod
Will speak that we have gone to God ;
Celestials glories, dazzling bright,
Have dawned upon our yearning sight.
Oh, pray for us !

But yet afar — in vain we grasp
To reach — to fold them in our clasp,
In pain we struggle, bitter-sweet,
Our God alone can fill complete
Our hungry hearts — until we're free
In agony we call on Thee
Oh, pray for us !

Oh, by the sacred blood He shed !
Pray for us all — the faithful dead ;
Our chained hands clasped we raise on high,
To God we cast our longing sigh ;
Oh, help us pay our ling'ring debt —
In justice still, we languish yet ;