

It is long, it is long since the day
Jehovah cried out on my sin,
And I rose while the dawn was yet grey,
With naught round my loins but a skin.

And with locusts and honey for bread,
And the parched, desert pools for my drink,
Impalpably driven, I sped
Till I came to the world's very brink.

It is long since I came back, O Tyre,
From the Pit that I saw there beneath;
And I thundered, O Sidon, the fire
And the whirlwind of Judgment and Death!

"Ah Jehovah! Jehovah! Declare
Not yet from Thy Word have I failed!
Let my heart and my soul be laid bare,
Not yet from Thy trust have I quailed!"