

IN THE SHADOWS.

INSCRIBED TO THE RIGHT REVEREND J. C. RYLE, D.D.

LORD BISHOP OF LIVERPOOL.

ALAS, my heart ! look where we will,
Upon delights or woes,
Life is a mystery, deepening still
From birth-hour to its close.

Our looks strive upward, but they fall,
'Twixt longing and despair ;
Night's mantle darkens over all,
And lo—the end is there !

* * * * *

For the good that thou hast brought to me,
Amidst my hopes and fears,
May the LORD requite it unto thee
Through all thy gracious years !