

With a stately, vast increase,
Till the void expanses
Are thrilled and filled with awful light
Emerging from the hollow night.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Shall we strike with consternation
The progress of the peaceful stars,
And blast them with annihilation
In dire planetary wars?
Or with strong, remorseless hands
Gird them with inviolate bands,
Huddle them like flocks together,
Blow them onward like a feather,
And scatter them like desert sands?

CHORUS.

Nay, something more supreme
Lies in our power to mar.
Far off, with tender beam,
Speedeth Earth's sapphire star—
There yearning towards the skies
Dwells our proud sacrifice.

Man, the omnipotent
Lord of a day,
Paveth with high intent
The toil of his way.