

*When you have reached the top of the world  
And only the stars remain,  
Where there is never the sound of storm  
And neither cold nor rain,  
Will it be by wealth, success or fame  
That you mounted to your goal?  
Nay, I mount only by faith and love  
And God's goodness to my soul.*

*When you have reached the top of the world  
And the higher stars grow near,  
When greater dreams succeed our dreams  
And the lesser disappear,  
Will the world at your feet seem good to you,  
A vision fair to see?  
Nay, I look upward for one I love  
Who has promised to wait for me.*

*For to those who reach the top of the world  
The things of the world seem less  
Than the rungs of the ladder by which they climbed  
To their place of happiness.  
And I think that success and wealth and fame  
Will be the first to pall,  
For they reach their goal but by faith and love  
And God's goodness over all.*