

THERE IS A GOD.

There is a God! He paints the skies
 With colors He alone could trace;
 Which, till He bid the shades arise,
 No hand their beauty can efface,
 There is a God!

There is a God! each modest flower
 With blushing face proclaims His love.
 They flourish through the stormy hour.
 Protected by the power above,
 The Power of God.

There is a God! the flowing brook
 Hath music which is not its own;
 'Tis borrowed from a nobler book
 Than earth or mortals e'er hath known.
 The Book of God.

There is a God! the rays that shine,
 That gild the bosom of the wave,
 Are emblems of the Light Divine
 That cheers man's pathway to the grave,
 The Light of God.

There is a God! the mighty deep
 Which rolls its waves from shore to shore.
 In wildest storm or calmest sleep,
 Echoes the sentence o'er and o'er,
 There is a God!

There is a God! the stars that glow
 More brightly when the shades are nigh.
 Tell of a hope which man may know
 When earthly charms afar shall fly.
 The Hope of God.

There is a God! the lightning's flame
 Which lends its beauty to the night,
 Traces in burning words a name--
 A name of justice and of right--
 The name of God.