

Evermore

III

Evermore, where goest thou ?
Goest thou to be God's guest,
In his awful presence rest,
'Neath the pure empyreal bow ?

Name of immortality,
Attribute of One divine,
Thou art his and He is thine—
God without thee could not be !

IV

Whence thy light, O Evermore ?
Shaded once, effulgent now,
Radiance of a deathless brow,—
Veiled in flesh, in death, before.

Veiled in mortal form before,
In the Man despised of men,
Him who died and lived again,
And who lives for evermore.