

Never Despair

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WHEN the lightning round thee flashes
And the thunder o'er thee crashes,
And the storm birds fill the air;
When the sky and earth seem meeting
With a wildly awful greeting,
Keep this lesson still repeating—
Never yield thee to despair.

When the giant oaks are falling,
And the beasts of earth are calling
In their wordless tongues for aid;
When the tempest voices yelling,
Shriek and howl around thy dwelling,
And the angry tides are swelling,
Be thou only undismayed.

When the sea is madly roaring,
To the clouds their rain outpouring,
Thou unto thyself shalt say:
'Tis the rain, will quench the lightning,