

Have left their footprints on the road,
Rugged and rough, which upwards leads,
To teach us by their godlike deeds
How we may gain that blest abode.

Come, let us go, nor longer stay
Where Pleasure tempts with luring smile ;
Strain every nerve to generous toil,
In dust and sweat to gain the day.

Like them, above the crowd to rise,
Like them, while we have life to live,
And take of all that life can give
The highest and the worthiest prize.

What though beside us pale-faced Fear
And faltering Doubt our pathway cross,
And point to Failure and to Loss,
Twin spectral sisters hovering near,

We heed not. On our listening soul
Fall harmonies of coming times,
And stirring calls and bracing chimes
O'er rainbow-arched valleys roll.

And He who travailed in the race,
And life's rough pathway bravely trod,
Resisting even unto blood,
To gain for us a higher place,