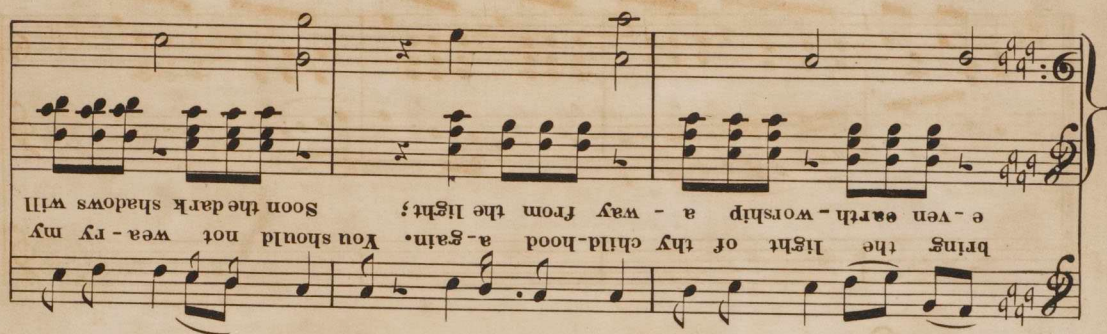




bring the light of thy child-hood a-gain. You should not wea-ry my
e-ven earth-worship a-way from the light; Soon the dark shadows will



up thy tears; Count not thy tri-als nor ef-forts in vain; They'll
-eir-cling thy home, Far more en-dur-ing the watch for to night, Than



"Backward!" say onward, ye swift rolling years; Gird on thy armor! dry
Near-er thee now than in days that are flown, Purer the love-light en-

