

When on Her Maker's Bosom  
Reginald Heber(1783-1826)  
W. D. Farrer, 1889.

When on her Maker's bosom,  
The new-born earth was laid,  
And nature's opening blossom  
Its fairest bloom displayed;

When all with fruit and flowers  
The laughing soil was dressed,  
And Eden's fragrant bowers  
Received their human guest:

No sin his face defiling,  
The heir of nature stood,  
And God, benignly smiling,  
Beheld that all was good.

Yet in that hour of blessing,  
A single want was known  
A wish the heart distressing  
For Adam was alone.

God of pure affection,  
By men and saints adored,  
Who gavest Thy protection  
To Cana's nuptial board,

May such Thy bounties ever  
To wedded love be shown,  
And no rude hand dissever,  
Whom Thou hast linked in one.