I must live, must have my being; Faith and conscience must be free;
2. Heav'n invites me, conscience prompts me, Ev'ry dictate of my soul

Deep-er, wid-er, broader, high-er, Ev'-ry act and feeling be.
Urg-es onward, upward, heav'nward, Where pure in-spi-ra-tions roll.

Creeds and forms do but oppress me, Burdens weighty ad- ding more;
Ope' the gold-en por-tals wid-er, Full-er ex-plo-ra-tions come;

Life a-lone, a liv-ing substance, All af-flic-tion bears me o'er.
More to court-ly chambers lead me, Where progressive laws are known.