

1. Shall we wait for the mor-row of prom-ise, To bring us the  
 2. Nay, we know that the germ of sal-va-tion Hath growth in the  
 3. We will reign o'er the er-rors pre-vail-ing, And stem the wild

king-dom of life? Shall we pause for the soul-thrilling future To  
 toil of to-day; While the vows for fu-tu-ri-ty's action, Sweep  
 cur-rent of wrong, For the life-giv-ing now spend our la-bor, And

prompt us to en-ter the strife? Shall we rove in the fan-cies that  
 blos-soms of vig-or a-way; And we fail in the no-blest of  
 still be ad-vanc-ing along. Thus prepared for the in-creas-ing

please us, And think thro' their guidance to win The vir-tue of  
 pur-pose, We're lost in the shades of the past, While thoughts of life's  
 glo-ry, The spir-it-ual E-den of light, We'll en-ter the

im-mor-tal knowledge, That lift-eth from darkness and sin?  
 im-per-fect du-ties, The deep-est of gloom o'er us cast.  
 courts of Re-demp-tion, In tri-umph o'er earth's darkest night.