

5 As well might chain the lightning's
flash,
The rolling waters stay,
As bind the soul beneath the lash,
Of superstition's sway,
||: It will not rest, it cannot feed,
Upon dead forms or lifeless creed.: ||

6 The liberty the gospel brings
Is given to us free,
We soar aloft on eagles' wings
For truth hath made us free;
||: We feel the blessed angels care,
To be one with them is our prayer.: ||

PRECIOUS BOND.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Come near, ye an-gel vis-i-tants, From yonder shining shore, Un-
2. We hail with joy the glory bright That beams from heav'n above, And
3. The love that lifts the pilgrim heart, And whispers words of cheer; Which
4. From you, O bless ed vis-i-tants, We seek this precious bond! This

to our home and round our hearts Your influence we would draw, Un-
floods the earth with wisdom's light, Bespeaking an-gel love, And
makes the des-ert wastes of life In bloom to re-ap-pear, Which
love that will ex-alt our souls In life and bliss be-yond, This

to our home and round our hearts Your in-fluence we would draw.
floods the earth with wisdom's light, Bespeaking an-gel love.
makes the des-ert wastes of life In bloom to re-ap-pear.
love that will ex-alt our souls In life and bliss be-yond.