

**VIA DOLOROSA, AND  
HYMNS TO CHRIST AS  
GOD; WITH OTHER PIECES**

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Via Dolorosa, and Hymns to Christ as God; With Other Pieces by James MacKay

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**JAMES MACKAY**

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HYMNS TO CHRIST AS  
GOD; WITH OTHER PIECES**



VIA DOLOROSA

AND

HYMNS TO CHRIST AS GOD

WITH OTHER PIECES

BY

JAMES MACKAY B.D.

LONDON

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1863.

*100. n. 224.*

TO

MY SUNDAY SCHOLARS

IN

AMERICA, SCOTLAND, AND THE EAST INDIES,

THESE SIMPLE VERSES

ARE AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED.

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## VIA DOLOROSA.



It is the silent midnight hour :  
The armèd cruel sons of wrong  
With torch and lantern steal along,  
From street to street, by porch and tower.

The round full moon, lest she should seem  
To favour hell's most hellish work,  
By smiling where the murderers lurk,  
With blackest clouds obscures her beam.

The temple of the only God  
Its golden grandeur rears on high  
Against that gloomy, curtained sky :  
Beneath are violence and fraud.