

WAYSIDE LYRICS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649402687

Wayside Lyrics by George Newman

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GEORGE NEWMAN

**WAYSIDE
LYRICS**

WAYSIDE LYRICS,

BY

GEORGE NEWMAN,

AUTHOR OF

"AFFECTION'S TRIBUTE," &c.

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LONDON:

WHITTAKER & Co., AVE MARIA LANE, LUDGATE HILL.

GRAVESEND:

THOMAS HALL, 42, WINDMILL STREET.

MDCCLXVII.

280. m. 87.

P R E F A C E.

In presenting this little work to the notice of the public, were the feelings of the writer only considered, he would far rather have done so without any prefatory remarks of his own; but after the handsome manner in which his former unassuming little work has been received, he feels it would be ungrateful on his part if he did not take the present opportunity of thanking them for their kind, and he fears undeserved patronage.

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WAYSIDE LYRICS.



Brighter Days are Coming.

Listen! 'Tis the voice of spring—
Chirping, singing, humming,
Birds and insects on the wing
Tell us spring is coming.

Jumping, dancing from the hills,
'Mid the lights and shadows,
Come the laughing brooks and rills
Through the verdant meadows.

Fresh from winter's cold embrace
Leaping, dancing, humming;
Every living creature says
Brighter days are coming.—

As in nature so in grace,
Night precedes the morning ;
And 'tis winter's cold embrace
Sweetens spring's returning.

Listen! 'Tis the Seraph choir
Halleluiah singing!—
With the song from voice and lyre,
Heaven itself is ringing.

Catch we their triumphant strains,
While amid the gleaming,
We approach the heavenly plains,—
Brighter days are coming.

Faith.

Faith can o'erleap the bounds of Time
Into the realms of bliss ;
And the glories of that holy clime
Sweeten the ills of this—
To our beclouded minds a ray
From that holy region far away,
Is like the dawn of a glorious day
Over tempestuous seas—
The pole-star on life's rugged road
Which leads to glory and to God.

Hope.

Hope with its golden beams allures
Our souls with joys supernal;
In spite of all that flesh endures,
External and internal.
Hope points beyond each troubled scene,
Awaiting still, with brow serene,
That home no mortal eye hath seen,
Immaculate! Eternal!
O glorious Hope! O gift Divine!
May thou in life and death be mine.