

CHRIST'S JUBILEE.

'Tis time to turn our thoughts
To heaven's eternal King—
The tribute of our songs
To Him above to bring ;
To laud our sovereign, sure is meet,
But songs to Christ are passing sweet.

The songs of earth collapse,
Their echo dies away ;
The sovereign whom we love
May not much longer stay ;
But Christ for ever lives and reigns,
His sceptre over all obtains.

Who sings alone of earth,
Nor strikes a higher string,
When earth shall pass away
Shall have no song to sing ;
But those whose praises heavenward tend
Begin a song that ne'er will end.

Turn, then, thy thoughts to Christ,
His saving power believe.
His Word—His precious Word—
Of life and peace receive ;
Then, with new-born felicity,
Sing on Heaven's song of Jubilee !

ALBERT MIDLANE.