

REJOICE YE DEAD

WHERE'ER YOUR SPIRITS DWELL

Rejoice that yet on earth your fame is bright

And that your names remember'd day & night

Live on the lips of those who love you well

'Tis ye that conquer'd have the powers of Hell

Each with the special grace of your delight

Ye are the worlds creators, and by might

Alone of Heavenly love ye did excel. —

NOW YE ARE STARRY NAMES

BEHIND THE SUN YE CLIMB

TO LIGHT THE GLOOMS OF TIME

WITH DEATHLESS FLAMES —

WITH — FLAMES

DEATHLESS FLAMES

Robert Bridges