

Thoughtful, in Anticipation





- 4. "Much thou seekest," saith Elijah, Without any reprimand; For the soul he doth not envy That such great gifts doth demand. "Full shall be the spirit's measure, If thou seest me when I go: But if not—then by that token— ||: Know that it shall not be so!":||
- 5. Thus he speaks and there arises Round about him heav'nly light; Fiery horses, fiery chariot, Sent to him by God's great might! Who once lighted hearts of thousands With the heav'nly fire bright, Taken is, in flaming triumph, \(\mathbb{U}\) Upwards out of earth's dark night!\(\mathbb{H}\)
- 6. Filled with rev'rence, stands Elisha As he sees his master rise And behold with holy wonder All the glory of the skies! "Father," cries he, "O my father, Heaven's door receiveth thee, Israel's chariot and her horsemen, ||: Woe to her for losing thee!":||