LIKE THE VOICELESS STARLIGHT

A. Edmonds Tozer

1 Like the voice-less star-light falling Through the darkness
2 Like the scents of count-less blos-soms That are trem-bling
3 They are pre-senc-es and fore-tastes Of some name-less
4 They are won-drous thoughts of Je-sus, They are pre-sen-
5 Oh, it is as if some frag-ments Of the gol-den

of the night, Like the si-lent dew-drops form-
in the air, Like the breaths of gums that per-
heav'n-ly things, From the gol-den throne of Ma-
ces of God, Giv-ing zest to wear-y sad-
calms of heav'n, By the mer-cy of our Fa-
ing In the cold moon's cloud-less light; So there come to
fume San-dy de-serts bleak and bare, Are our La-dy's
ry Waf-ted down to us on wings; Yet they come to
ness, Or strange sweet-ness to the rod, Fill-ing full of
ther, In-to Ma-ry's hands were giv'n, But to earth were

hearts in-sor-row Ma-ry's an-gels dear and bright.
cease-less an-swers To af-flic-tion's low-ly prayer.
none but mourn-ers, To the hearts that sor-row wrin gs.
heav'n-ly sun-beams Sor-row's dark and lone a-bode.
on-ly fall-ing up-on hearts with sor-row riv'n.