

667

ICH FAHR DAHIN. (8 8. 8 8 8.)

*In moderate time.*German Traditional Melody,  
harmonized by J. BRAHMS, 1833-97.*v. 3, lines 4 & 5.*

Ere stars were thun-der-girt, or piled The heavens, God thought on me his child.

*Robert Browning, 1812-89.*

**T**HERE 'S heaven above, and night by night  
I look right through its gorgeous roof;  
No suns and moons though e'er so bright  
Avail to stop me; splendour-proof,  
I keep the brood of stars aloof.

- 2 For I intend to get to God,  
For 'tis to God I speed so fast,  
For in God's breast, my own abode,  
Those shoals of dazzling glory passed,  
I lay my spirit down at last.
- 3\*I lie where I have always lain,  
God smiles as he has always smiled;  
Ere suns and moons could wax and wane,  
Ere stars were thundergirt, or piled  
The heavens, God thought on me his child.
4. God, whom I praise: how could I praise,  
If such as I might understand,  
Make out and reckon on his ways,  
And bargain for his love, and stand,  
Paying a price, at his right hand!