And Didst Thou Love The Race

ARTAVIA 10, 10, 10, 6

1. And didst Thou love the race that loved not Thee? And didst Thou take to heav'n a human brow?

2. O God! O kins-man loved, but not enough! O Man! with eyes majestic after death, Whose

3. By that one likeness which is ours and Thine, By that one nature which doth hold us kin, By high heav'n, where sin-less

4. By thy last silence in the judgment hall, By long fore-knowledge of the deadly tree, By dark-ness, by the worm-wood guest adored she entertain,— Lest eyes which never saw Thine

5. Come, lest this heart should, cold and cast away, Die ere the marvelous sea? Art Thou his kins-man now?

Words: Jean Ingelow (1820-1897), 1863
Music: Edward John Hopkins (1818-1901), 1887

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