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*Two of the Sabbath Morning Hymns, recited between  
Passover and Pentecost.*

A SONG OF REDEMPTION.

*From the Hebrew of Ibn Gebirol.*

Captive of sorrow on a foreign shore,  
A handmaid as 'neath Egypt's slavery:  
Through the dark day of her bereavement sore  
She looketh unto thee.  
Restore her sons, O mighty One of old!  
Her remnant tenth<sup>1</sup> shall cause man's strife to cease<sup>2</sup>.  
O speed the message; swiftly be she told  
Good tidings, which Elijah shall unfold:  
Daughter of Zion, sing aloud! behold  
Thy Prince of Peace!  
Wherefore wilt thou forget us, Lord, for aye<sup>3</sup>?  
Mercy we crave!  
O Lord, we hope in thee alway;  
Our King will save!  
Surely a limit boundeth every woe,  
But mine enduring anguish hath no end;  
My dreary years are spent in ceaseless flow,  
My wound hath no amend.  
O'erwhelmed, my helm doth fail; no hand is strong  
To steer the bark to port, her longed-for aim.  
How long, O Lord, wilt thou my doom prolong?  
When shall be heard the dove's sweet voice of song<sup>4</sup>?  
O leave us not to perish for our wrong,  
Who bear thy name!

<sup>1</sup> Isa. vi. 13.

<sup>2</sup> Isa. xix. 24.

<sup>3</sup> Lam. v. 20.

<sup>4</sup> Song of Songs ii. 12.

Wherefore wilt thou forget us, Lord, for aye?  
 Mercy we crave!  
 O Lord, we hope in thee alway;  
 Our King will save!

Wounded and crushed, beneath my load I sigh,  
 Despised and abject, outcast, trampled low;  
 How long, O Lord, shall I of violence cry,  
 My heart dissolve with woe?  
 How many years, without a gleam of light,  
 Has thralldom been our lot, our portion pain!  
 With Ishmael, as a lion in his might,  
 And Persia, as an owl of darksome night<sup>1</sup>,  
 Beset on either side, behold our plight  
 Betwixt the twain.

Wherefore wilt thou forget us, Lord, for aye?  
 Mercy we crave!  
 O Lord, we hope in thee alway;  
 Our King will save!

Is this thy voice?

The voice of captive Ariel's<sup>2</sup> woe unhealed?  
 Virgin of Israel, arise! rejoice!  
 In Daniel's vision, lo! the end is sealed<sup>3</sup>:  
 When Michael on the height  
 Shall stand aloft in strength,  
 And shout aloud in might,  
 And a Redeemer come to Zion at length<sup>4</sup>!  
 Amen, amen, behold,  
 The Lord's decree foretold.  
 E'en as thou hast our souls afflicted sore,  
 So wilt thou make us glad for evermore<sup>5</sup>!

<sup>1</sup> Alluding probably to the persecutions which Jews suffered both under the Crescent and the Cross.

<sup>2</sup> Isa. xxix. 1, 2.

<sup>3</sup> Dan. xii.

<sup>4</sup> Isa. lix. 20.

<sup>5</sup> Ps. xc. 15.

Wherefore wilt thou forget us, Lord, for aye?  
 Mercy we crave!  
 O Lord, we hope in Thee alway;  
 Our King will save!

NINA DAVIS.

A SONG OF LOVE<sup>1</sup>.

*From the Hebrew of Rabbi Isaac ben Reuben Alfasi.*

My noble love!  
 O dove of wondrous grace!  
 What aileth thee that thou dost weep in woe?  
 Messiah cometh unto thee: then go,  
 Fly to thy resting-place.  
 I am thy Saviour, who will ransom thee;  
 Thy hope from ancient day:  
 Know that in truth I say,  
 I, thy Redeemer, I will set thee free<sup>2</sup>,  
 My noble love!

My Mighty Love!  
 Where is thy troth of yore,  
 The vision of the seers of ages gone,  
 Proclaiming to the lone, the outcast one,  
 Whose glory is no more,  
 That she shall yet be sought, again shall shine,  
 A very great delight?  
 Thine is redemption's right,  
 Yea, and the power of sole possession thine<sup>3</sup>,  
 My Mighty Love!

My noble love!  
 I found delight in thee,  
 O fair one! when I saw thee in thy youth,  
 And passing o'er thee with my bond of truth,  
 Betrothed thee unto me.

<sup>1</sup> A dialogue between God and Israel.    <sup>2</sup> Ruth iii. 12.    <sup>3</sup> Jer. xxxii. 8.