

Once to every soul and nation

*But the soul is still oracular; amid the market's din,
List the ominous stern whisper from the Delphic cave within,—
‘They enslave their children’s children who make compromise with sin’*

Text: James Russell Lowell, 1845

EBENEZER 87.87.87.87

Music: Thomas John Williams, 1890

1 Once to ev - 'ry soul and na - tion comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
2 New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, time makes an - cient good un - couth;
3 Though the cause of e - vil pros-fer, yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;

in the strife of truth with false-hood, for the good or e - vil side;
they must up - ward still and on - ward who would keep a - breast of truth.
though her por - tion be the scaf - fold, and up - on the throne be wrong.

Then to side with truth is no - ble, when we share her wretch-ed crust,
Lo, be - fore us gleam her camp-fires! We our - selves must pil - grims be,
Then it is the brave one choos - es, while the cow - ard stands a - side

ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, and 'tis prosp - rous to be just;
nor at - tempt the fu - ture's por - tal with the past's blood - rus - ted key.
till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue of the faith they had de - nied.