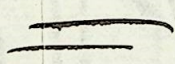


There is a glorious world of light,
Above the starry sky,
When saints departed, clothed in white,
Above the East most high

And hark, amid the sacred songs,
Those heavenly voices raise,
Ten thousand thousand infant tongues
With us in perfect praise.



Around the throne of God in heaven,
Thousands of children stand.



I am not perfectly sure which of the above
lyrics was learned by the Brahman. But
I think the lyrics for which the latter
confess comes. I suppose, however, that the
spirit of what he said would admit either as
probably the real one.