I walked upon a lovely place

And loved with longing eyes, the high hills,

The high high hills, whos farthest heights I knew

Must look upon God’s face.

And then, ~~you came~~ (as strong) in love aspire,

You came, and bade me scale the heights with you

My heart grew brave, flung far its cares + ills,

We fared forth side by side by side

No more the waring world anear

Upon the white high peaks with you I stand

The shining hearts heights that touch the morning stars

Have smiled away my fears

God’s love broods on us from the blue

The mystic silence folds us high and far

On the white peaks my hand within you hand

We triumph, I and You.

I walked alone upon the mountain path,

The long, dark pathway that was mine to tread,

My heart cried out for kindly human love,

My soul grew fair with loneliness + dread

I opened wide the doorway of my heart

And prayed that love and joy might enter in;

Now cold-eyed strangers have their dwelling there

And peace and freedom I shall never win.

My hearts deep holy places are profaned,

The eat and drink upon its alter stone;

I have no refuge from the raving winds

My soul goes onward, friendless and alone