

3. He whose desires

John Danyel

He whose de- sires are still, are still a- broad, I see,
And there- fore now come back, come back my heart to me.

hath nev- er a- ny peace at home the while. Rest a- lone,
it is but for su- per- flu- ous things we toil. Ho- nor, wealth,

10

rest a- lone; with thy- self be all with- in. For
ho- nor, wealth, glo- ry, fame are no such things. But

15

what with- out thou get'st, thou dost not win. High- reach- ing pow'r that seems
that which from i- ma- gi- na- tion springs.

20

to o- ver grow doth creep but on the earth; lies base and low.