

With drive

**W**HEN through the whirl of wheels, and engines humming,  
 Patiently powerful for the sons of men,  
 Peals like a trumpet promise of his coming  
 Who in the clouds is pledged to come again;

- 2 When through the night the furnace fires a-flaring,  
 Shooting out tongues of flame like leaping blood,  
 Speak to the heart of Love, alive and daring,  
 Sing of the boundless energy of God;
- 3 When in the depths the patient miner striving  
 Feels in his arms the vigour of the Lord,  
 Strikes for a kingdom and his King's arriving,  
 Holding his pick more splendid than the sword;
- 4 When on the sweat of labour and its sorrow,  
 Toiling in twilight flickering and dim,  
 Flames out the sunshine of the great to-morrow,  
 When all the world looks up because of him –
5. Then will he come with meekness for his glory,  
 God in a workman's jacket as before,  
 Living again the eternal gospel story,  
 Sweeping the shavings from his workshop floor.

*G. A. Studdert-Kennedy, 1883-1929.*