## "WHERE SHALL WISDOM BE FOUND?"



- 2. Builds she her nest on high, like eagle throned on the perpetual hills? Whence naught escapes her far-discerning eye, of countless human ills?
- 3. Is earth her fixed abode? Hath she her dwelling with the sons of men? Revealing all the mysteries of God, in simplest form to them?
- 4. Wisdom, where art thou now? Who fears the Lord, thou art his guest divine; thy name is written on his truthful brow, proclaiming him as thine.
- 5. Herein would I rejoice; from every evil way, by thee, depart; and listen daily to thy still small voice, with understanding heart.
- 6. Wisdom, thine eyes are pure, too pure to look on aught that doth offend; thy paths of peace and pleasantness are sure, unfailing to the end.

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