



**ABOU
BEN
ADHEM**
and the
ANGEL



ABOU BEN ADHEM (MAY HIS TRIBE INCREASE)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of
peace, And saw within the
moonlight in his room,

Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,

An Angel writing in a book of gold :—

Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,

And to the Presence in the room he said,

What writest thou?—The vision raised its head,

And with a look made of all sweet accord,

Answer'd The Names of those who love the Lord.

And is mine one? said Aboü. Nay, not so!

Replied the Angel. Aboü spoke more low,

But cheerly still; and said, 'I pray thee then,

Write me as one that loves his fellow men.'

The Angel wrote and vanished. The next night

It came again with a great wakening light,

And show'd the names whom love of God had bless'd,

And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

Leigh Hunt.

