

Whose mercy still the deepest wound can heal—

Who bids us ask, and he will freely give.

ELEGY,

ON THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN JOHN M'MICHAEL.

The death-note breaks upon the ear,

And friendship mourns a friend departed,

Whilst mem'ry sheds the burning tear

For him, the good and generous hearted.

Nor can the cloud of deepest woe

That bursting throb of sorrow cover,

Which feeds upon the swelling throe,

And wrecks the heart when hope is over.

From thee the needy found relief,

For pity raised thy tender feeling—