

Transported with the prospect fine,
We should not cast a glance behind.
The landscape must the soul inspire,
And fill the heart with warm desire,
That lov'd ones left Earth's toil to bear
Might there with us the rapture share.

2. THE FAREWELL

(All Three)

And now, dear friends, a long farewell!
Your kindness I shall ever tell.
I wish ye grace abundantly,
And blessings great exceedingly:
From day to day delight to find
In triumphs won by Love Divine.