

" In those who see  
Dark misery  
In all the fairest things around ;  
But thou shouldst find  
What each great mind  
Has ever in her beauty found !

" The diverse view  
Down avenue  
Of clinging vine and veteran tree  
Is sweet at morn ;  
For dews adorn  
The tender leaves with purity !

" The gorgeous light  
Surmounts the night,  
And carols wander overhead,  
Unnumbered things  
With gauzy wings  
From sleep by golden sun are led.

" They ever go  
Both to and fro.  
And frolic in the quiet air.  
Both death and birth  
Renew the Earth  
And make its rolling scenery fair.