

" 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.