

## SUBLIME NIAGARA.

(As we sit on the rocks with our feet at the waters' edge of the Whirlpool Outlet.)

Rush on, rush on thou king of rushing waters—  
 Blush on, blush on thou queen of blushing waters—  
   Such matchless gradings in thy rushings!  
   Such rapturous shadings in thy blushings!

(Our parting reflections.)

Chime on, chime on thou king of chiming waters—  
 Rhyme on, rhyme on thou queen of rhyming waters—  
   Such holy pleasures in thy chimings!  
   Such lowly measures in thy rhymings!

Chide on, chide on thou king of chiding waters—  
 Glide on, glide on thou queen of gliding waters—  
   Such timely warnings in thy chidings!  
   Such fine adornings in thy glidings!

Fall on, fall on thou king of falling waters—  
 Call on, call on thou queen of calling waters—  
   Such massive speedings in thy fallings!  
   Such passive pleadings in thy callings!

Praise on, praise on thou king of praising waters—  
 Haze on, haze on thou queen of hazing waters—  
   Such plain old stories in thy praisings!  
   Such rain-bow glories in thy hazings!

Farewell, farewell thou king of preaching waters—  
 Farewell, farewell thou queen of teaching waters—  
   Such awe Divine in all thy preachings,  
   No words of mine can voice thy teachings.