

Exercises in Parsing.

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How to obtain knowledge, say own;

Of ages past and future;

What the most formidable foe?

"To hate our own course."

If occasion, then, the fowls of heav'n he feeds,

If e'er the birds shall build robes he spreads;

Will he not care for you, ye faithless say?

What he can do he will, says Lord when they say?

The spacious firmament on high,

With all the elements it dyed

The spangled heav'n, a shining frame,

The great Original proclaim;

In unobscured sun from day to day,

Does his Creator's power display,

And publishes to every land,

The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,

The moon takes up the wondrous tale,

And, singing, in the floating earth,

Repeats the story of her birth:

Whilst all the stars that round her burn,

And all the planets in their turn,

Confirm the tidings as they roll,

And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What tho', in solemn silence, all

Move round the dark terrestrial ball,

What tho' no real voice nor sound

Amid their radiant orbs be found!

In Reason's ear they all rejoice,

And utter forth a glorious voice;

For ever singing as they chase,

The hand that made us is divine.