

- Blomidon rose, and the forests old, and aloft on
the mountains
- 30 Sea-fogs pitched their tents, and mists from the
mighty Atlantic
Looked on the happy valley, but ne'er from their
station descended.
- There, in the midst of its farms, reposed the
Acadian village.
- Strongly built were the houses, with frames of
oak and of hemlock,
- Such as the peasants of Normandy built in the
reign of the Henries.
- 35 Thatched were the roofs, with dormer-windows;
and gables projecting
Over the basement below protected and shaded
the doorway.
- There in the tranquil evenings of summer, when
brightly the sunset
Lighted the village street, and gilded the vanes on
the chimneys,
- Matrons and maidens sat in snow-white caps and
in kirtles
- 40 Scarlet and blue and green, with distaffs spinning
the golden
Flax for the gossiping looms, whose noisy shuttles
within doors
Mingled their sound with the whirl of the wheels
and the songs of the maidens.
- Solemnly down the street came the parish priest,
and the children
Paused in their play to kiss the hand he extended
to bless them.
- 45 Reverend walked he among them; and up rose
matrons and maidens,