

And steps of virgin-liberty ;  
 15 A countenance in which did meet  
 Sweet records, promises as sweet ;  
 A Creature not too bright or good  
 For human nature's daily food ;  
 For transient sorrows, simple wiles,  
 20 Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears, and smiles.

And now I see with eye serene  
 The very pulse of the machine  
 A Being breathing thought and breath,  
 A Traveller between life and death ;  
 25 The reason firm, the temperate will,  
 Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill ;  
 A perfect Woman, nobly planned,  
 To warn, to comfort, and command ;  
 And yet a Spirit still, and bright  
 30 With something of angelic light.

## TO THE CUCKOO

O the New-comer ! I have heard,  
 I hear thee and rejoice.  
 O Cuckoo ! shall I call thee Bird,  
 Or but a wandering Voice ?

5 While I am lying on the grass,  
 Thy twofold shout I hear ;  
 From hill to hill it seems to pass,  
 At once far off, and near.

Though babbling only to the Vale  
 10 Of sunshine and of flowers,  
 Thou bringest unto me a tale  
 Of visionary hours.