

# VESPER CHIMES.

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## VESPERA.

Vespera comes and shadows dark  
Are draping the brow of the mountain high,  
Hesperus shines on his ether throne,  
And the Pleiads sparkle far up in the sky.

Nox from her ebon halls comes down,  
And earth in her dark pavillion sleeps,  
Morpheus steals softly through palace and cot,  
And a watch over slumbering millions keeps.

Calmness sits throned on the cloudlets which float,  
O'er the brow of the beautiful star-spangled zone,  
The zephyrs have ceased their mild play in the west,  
And the winds for awhile have forgotten to moan.

Freed from the trials and turmoils of day,  
Earth's weary ones yield to the goddess repose,  
The spirit eyes ope' on the dreamland of bliss,  
Or gaze on the bowers where the amaranth grows.