

"Some few there are
I see afar
Inviting me to share their joy.
I never can,
A sober man,
Be pleased now as when a boy.

"The beauteous earth
Was pure in birth
And now reveals its inner mind.
Its winning light
Has marvellous might
And is with love and truth combined.

"While Nature plays
In divers ways
Peculiar pranks upon her self,
She has a glance
In her wild dance
That springs from every mount and delf.

"But that great power
We spy each hour
In lawless sea and gentle sky
Has dignity
We seldom see
In lowly beings born to die!