

THE SOWER.

Lines written on hearing, concerning a friend of the family that she said, "she was determined to keep by the world."

SHE has chosen the world,
And its paltry crowd,
She has chosen the world,
And an endless shroud !
She has chosen the world,
With its misnamed pleasures :
She has chosen the world,
Before heaven's own treasures.

She hath launched her boat
On life's giddy sea,
And her all is afloat
For eternity.
But Bethlehem's star
Is not in her view ;
And her aim is far
From the harbor true.

When the storm descends
From an angry sky,
Ah ! where from the winds
Shall the vessel fly ?
When stars are concealed,
And the rudder gone,
And heaven is sealed
To the wandering one !