

y the tide. As
journey's end, I
d walked along

ravelled through
United States, to
As I said before,
ife ; and, having
lose.

ieu to the West-
in the good ship

e sun unclouded,
long the vessel
atlantic.

od-clad shores of
my eyes, for the
ue hills quivered
bid us all a long
d bosom of the