## Chap. 5.

## Promiscuous Pieces.

- 3. When darkness had o'erspread the skies, Hast thou e'er seen the moon arise; And with a mild and placid light, Shed lustre o'er the face of night?
- 4. Hast thou e'er wander'd o'er the plain, And view'd the fields, and waving grain; The flow'ry mead, the leafy grove, Where all is melody and love?
- 5. Hast thou e'er trod the sandy shore, And heard the restless ocean roar, When, rous'd by some tremendous storm, Its billows roll in dreadful form ?
- 6. Hast thou beheld the lightning stream, Through night's dark gloom with sudden gleam; While the bellowing thunder's sound Roll'd rattling through the heav'ns profound?
- 7. Hast thou c'er felt the cutting gale, The sleety show'r, the biting hail : Beheld bright snow o'erspread the plains ; The water, bound in icy chains ?
- 8. Hast thou the various beings seen, That sport along the valley green; That sweetly warble on the spray, Or wanton in the sunny ray;
- 9. That shoot along the briny deep, Or under ground their dwellings keep, That through the gloomy forest range, Or frightful wilds and deserts strange?
- 10. Hast thou the wondrous scenes survey'd That all around thee are display'd? And hast thou never rais'd thine eyes To HIM who caus'd these scenes to rise?
- 11. 'Twas GOD who form'd the concave sky, And all the shining orbs on high: Who gave the various beings birth, That people all the spacious earth.
- 12. 'Tis HE that bids the tempest rise, And rolls the thunder through the skies, His voice the elements obey: Through all the earth extends his sway;

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