

Let us gloomy thoughts despise
And with fleering mockeries
Greet Old Age, till off he slink,
Leaving us to jest and drink.

111

RAINDROPS dance earthward musically,
The moonlight dances on the sea,
Blue laughing ripples dance in glee.
The falling snowflakes frail and fair
Dance through the fields of wintry air,
And eke the leaves upon the trees
Dance to the music of the breeze.
In apogee and perigee
The planets dance about the sun,
And as in sportive revelry
Their never-ending courses run.
As rapt astronomers discern
A satellite quartette appears
Of Medicean stars that turn
Round Jupiter. Two austrine stars
Likewise revolve round old Saturn—