

TO THE PINNACLE.

(MISSISQUOI COUNTY.)



(Distant view of Frelighsburg.)

The days may dawn and suns may set,
Till years creep on and we forget
The changeful scenes of life's spring time
But, modest Mount, you stand sublime —
A monument of steadfastness.
The wanderer can scarce suppress
A fond desire to kiss your brow;
His own lights up with fervent glow,
When you advance upon his view,
As if old love you would renew.

In childhood's days we studied you —
Your varied shades from grey to blue.
When you were blue, then we were rose,
If 'neath a cloud you sought repose.
We watched till you unveiled, to trace
The signs of pleasure on your face,
Wore you a white cap through the day,
We were consoled with in-door play.