

HYMN OF THE UNIVERSE.

ROLL on, thou Sun ! for ever roll,
 Thou giant, rushing through the heaven,
 Creation's wonder, nature's soul !
 Thy golden wheels by angels driven ;
 The planets die without thy blaze,
 And cherubim with star-dropt wing
 Float in thy diamond-sparkling rays,
 Thou brightest emblem of their King !

Roll, lovely earth ! and still roll on,
 With ocean's azure beauty bound ;
 While one sweet star, the pearly moon,
 Pursues thee through the blue profound ;
 And angels with delighted eyes
 Behold thy tints of mount and stream,
 From the high walls of paradise ;
 Swift whirling like a glorious dream.
 Roll, planets ! on your dazzling road,
 For ever sweeping round the sun ;
 What eye beheld when first ye glowed ;
 What eye shall see your courses done ?
 Roll in your solemn majesty,
 Ye deathless splendour of the skies ;
 High altars from which angels see
 The incense of creation rise.