Refulgent with a majesty sublime,
And with a wondering soul to trace the realms
Of land and sea. To reckon Asia's span
That girds the Earth with unresisting grasp,
While Arctic's ice-bound sea doth cool her
brow.

And India's warming flood doth lave her feet:
To behold Europa's smiling form as at
Her feet doth kneel, in deep subjection held,
Africa; to cast a wandering glance upon
Atlantic's darksome flood and view the sores
Of great America; to summon up
The legions of the calm Pacific,
Wherein doth rest the Orient's Mighty Isle;
Or with keener vision weigh the Alpine heights,
And gaze upon the Himalayan peaks,
Forever robed in white, while shadows veil
The glades and cast in gloom the torrid wastes
Of India's sultry clime.

Ceasing to gaze
Above, I cast my eager glances round
About. Behold! as far as eye is wont
To see, an ocean deep, and limitless,
And dark, an ocean formed of mountain tops,