

Fast gath'ring strength, in wild cascades
In foaming rage, it flows,
As, hoarsly roaring, it invades,
Fair nature's sweet repose.

The horrid chasm now reveals
The dread, the awful leap,
The dizzy brain, bewilder'd reels,
As down the waters sweep.

And downward still, Niag'ra flows
In majesty sublime,
It's everlasting motion knows
No change from changing time.

Collected thunders' loud rebound,
That shakes old ocean's shore,
Is like the wild, appalling sound
Of that fierce river's roar.

The seething cauldron's steams arise
From out their boiling bed,