

Surveyed and sometimes went, and sometimes ran
 With supple joints, as lively vigour led :
 But who I was, or where, or from what cause,
 Knew not. To speak I tried, and forthwith spake ;
 My tongue obeyed, and readily could name
 What'er I saw. "Thou Sun," said I, "fair light,
 And thou enlightened Earth, so fresh and gay,
 Ye hills and dales, ye rivers, woods, and plains,
 And ye that live and move, fair creatures, tell,
 Tell, if you saw, how I came thus, how here ?
 Not of myself! By some great Maker, then,
 In goodness and in power pre-eminent :
 Tell me how may I know him, how adore,
 From whom I have that thus I move and live,
 And feel that I am happier than I know."

THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

SOUTHWARD through Edea went a river large,
 Nor changed his course, but through the shaggy hill
 Passed underneath engulf'd; for God had thrown
 That mountain as his garden mould, high raised
 Upon the rapid current, which through veins
 Of porous earth, with kindly thirst up drawn,
 Rose a fresh fountain, and with many a rill
 Watered the garden; thence united fell
 Down the steep glade, and met the nether flood,
 Which from his darksome passage now appears :
 And now divided into four main streams,
 Runs diverse, wandering many a famous realm
 And country, whereof here needs no account;
 But rather to tell how, if Art could tell—
 How, from that sapphire fount the crisp'd brooks,
 Rolling on orient pearls and sands of gold,
 With mazy error under pendent shades,
 Ran nectar, visiting each plant, and fed
 Flowers worthy of Paradise, which not nice Art
 In beds and curious knots, but Nature boon
 Poured forth profuse on hill, and dale, and plain,
 Both where the morning sun first warmly smote
 The open field, and where the unpierced shade
 Imbrowned the noontide bowers: thus was this place
 A happy rural seat of various view;—
 Groves whose rich trees wept odorous gums and balm,
 Others, whose fruit, burnished with golden rind,
 Hung amiable, Hesperian fables true,