

"But there may still
Be life to fill
Another form as passing sweet,
Whose perfect grace
And smiling face
Another noble soul may meet.

"Thus round and round
With curious sound
Existence does with love revolve.
Both here and there
All things are fair;
But few the godly problem solve.

"Then ask no more,
If you adore
These wondrous beauties Earth doth give,
That I should be
With maids and thee
Content in marble home to live."