

How calm, serene and beautiful thy light  
Doth veil the earth, and over all divine  
Compassion throw! How blest the scene! So  
loath

To leave this paradisaal state, this taste  
Of heaven, this soul-enrapturing space, to man  
The happiest given, we linger yet, the true  
Companions of that comely maiden Joy,  
Who with her friend and fickle sister Pleasure,  
Roams freely to and fro, transient visitants  
From that fair kingdom, Eternal Happiness.

'Tis sweet to live! With odoriferous breath  
The air doth moan and whisper gentle words  
Of beauty, love and joy. Silently we gaze  
Upon the silvery scene, 'tis beautiful.  
We linger yet, though evening hath fled  
And left behind the cooling shades of night,  
While softened strains of conversation lead  
Soul to soul through eyes that voice the joy  
And happiness of each. \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* The night is speeding!  
Adieu my Love, once more adieu to Thee.