

When Autumn comes and clouds of deeper dye,
With ether softness paint the rainbow sky ;
When warbling notes pour forth like syren-isles,
And golden groves in yellow glory smiles ;
Then cotton-plants their emerald tints display,
And snow-white fleece the bounding hills array !

When Winter's face the melting Autumn ends,
And Lapland's frigid, icy arm extends ;
When rolling seas in frozen fetters bound,
And fleecy snow-clouds drift and swarm around ;
When northern winds breathe forth the hoary frost
And icy Alps in ether heights are lost,
Come then with us the sunny South enjoy,
'Neath mellow skies, where Winters ne'er annoy !

