

V.

E'en human kind doth smile upon me, too,  
This night, the why I am endowed  
By thy pure love with joy; the crowd  
Doth seem to comprehend it all, and view  
Myself with tolerance, as if they knew,  
Or I proclaimed my happiness aloud.

VI.

Aye! I am rich indeed—made thus by thee—  
In happiness, and glad in soul's true peace:  
Nor is there aught that could my joy increase,  
Except thine own sweet presence near to me;  
And that rare pleasure, that felicity  
I shall enjoy full soon, if Heaven please.