

" He who obeys
These winning ways
Of Nature and her laws profound
Will ever be
Both wise and free
And to no evil longings bound.

" These laws will bring
A beauteous thing,
That no pure spirit can resist,
With perfect grace,
Whose smiling face
Will every morn in love be kissed.

And she as seere
Will oft appear
To find in his grand soul her all ;
And will obey
Each passing day
His sweet behest and charming call.

" Thus life will flow
Without deep woe
Unto its destined earthly end ;
Until a grave
The land or wave
To each cold lifeless form will lend.