

“ 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 beautiful thing,  
 That no pure spirit can resist,  
 With perfect grace,  
 Whose smiling face  
 Will every morn in love be kissed.

And she as soon  
 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 lead.