

SONNET L.

From the Novel of Celestina.

FAREWELL, ye lawns! by fond Remembrance blest
As witnesses of gay unclouded hours ;
Where, to maternal Friendship's bosom prest,
My happy childhood past amid your bow'rs.
Ye woodwalks wild!—where leaves and fairy flow'rs
By Spring's luxuriant hand are strewn anew ;
Rocks! whence with shadowy grace rude Nature frowns
O'er glens and haunted streams!—a long adieu!
And you!—oh promis'd Happiness!—whose voice
Deluded Fancy heard in ev'ry grove,
Bidding this tender, trusting heart rejoice
In the bright prospect of unfailling love :
Tho' lost to me—still may thy smile serene
Bless the dear lord—of this regretted scene.
