

The Athenians *Answer.*

Nothing, Ah nothing! *Virtue* only gives
Immortal *praise* that only ever *lives*:
What *pains* wait *Vice*, what endless *Worlds of Woe*
You *know* full well, but may you *never know*;

The **R A P T U R E.**

1.

Lord! if one distant glimpse of thee
Thus elevate the Soul,
In what a height of Extasie
Do those bless'd Spirits roll,

2.

Who by a fixt eternal View
Drink in immortal Raies;
To whom unveiled thou dost shew
Thy Smiles without Allays?