

On CONTEMPLATIVE EASE.

REJOICE ye jovial sons of mirth,
By sparkling wine inspir'd;
A joy of more intrinsic worth
I feel, while thus retir'd.

Excluded from the ranting crew,
Amongst these fragrant trees
I walk, the twinkling stars to view,
In solitary ease.

Half wrap'd in clouds, the half-form'd moon
Beams forth a cheering ray,
Surpassing all the pride of noon,
Or charms of early day.

The birds are hush'd, and not a breeze
Disturbs the pendant leaves;
My passion's hush'd as calm as these,
No sigh my bosom heaves.

While great ones make a splendid show,
In equipage or dress,
I'm happy here, nor wish below
For greater happiness.

HE con-
Now bi-
And all th-
To wel-

The air fe-
The mo-
Sweet em-
That ca-

Now softly
To waft
Along the
And tell

In Spring's
The field
And every
The Kin-

Ye lovers o-
Now blu-