



AN ODE TO WISDOM:

I.

HAİL wisdom, goddess of each art,

That wakes the soul, and mends the heart,

Superior joy, whose influence bright,

' Regales the sense, and glads the fight,

Thou source of every blis on earth combin'd,

Absolve my frailties, and enlarge my mind.

II.

Beneath thy penetrating eye,

Folly's delusive shadows fly,

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Far

Far from thy temple vain desires,
 With pride's destructive train retires,
 For virtue there alone can reign secure,
 Protected by thy precepts wise, and pure.

III.

To thee, the suppliant knee I bend,
 Minerva to my pray'r attend,
 With parent fondness teach my soul,
 Each idle passion to controul,
 That guided by the clear transcendent ray,
 In life's great circle, I may bend my way.



AN OLD

HAIL me
 Celestial
 To thee
 To thee for
 And soar on
 To peace

AN