

Nature– the Gentlest Mother is,
Impatient of no Child–
The feeblest– or the waywardest–
Her Admonition mild–

In Forest– and the Hill–
By Traveller– be heard–
Restraining Rampant Squirrel–
Or too impetuous Bird–

How fair– Her Conversation–
A Summer Afternoon–
Her Household– Her Assembly–
And when the Sun go down–

Her Voice among the Aisles
Incite the timid prayer
Of the minutest Cricket–
The most unworthy Flower–

When all the Children sleep
She turns as long away
As will suffice to light Her lamps–
Then bending from the Sky–

With infinite Affection–
And infiniter Care–
Her Golden finger on Her lip–
Wills Silence– Everywhere–