150. “There is a solemn silence on the scene,” December 1831 to January 1832, MS VIII. Previously unpublished.

See no. 148 for dating.

There is a solemn silence on the scene

Scarce broken by the mountain breezes sigh

From deep ravine <hold> come forth & sailing by

The distant ocean rolling on serene

Its smiling waters gilded by the beam

That glows upon the bosom of the tide

Boundless and mighty as its billows <ripples> ride

Scattered with gold by the departing <beam> gleam

<Rolling their> In thousand little circles <to the shore> as they sweep

To roll them on its sands to break and die

The sun that sinks to ocean pillowed sleep

Bids slowly and adieu to earth and sky

The dews of evening this departure weep

And night her head sinks down upon the deep

L. 12, 13 written above heavily canceled lines.