

Spreading Morn There With Witnessed
Witnessed Toils

JKirchartz's Vocabularycept

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One Over A Evening As His Me!

one over a evening as his me!

she open my the gilded must great are

hard, spears hid no birds and i open, see tired

twine, of meet her my vaguely her two now

and the fair do of the bite when unto

to now, grips rushes whom mary as

a she and ways a said, out my the when

dread. keep said said, though you, me such sun so

grace; sat i only on arthur's wipe spear

her guenevere followed; listen, stun

land stories; through day, sad "now, rejoicingly

pause in hands again! when christ, over, hell,

rose perchance, so, when but but palace horse's a

helmet as is shake to of my and great and i

not fear'd rose shook, lord, sick walks 'twill too of

as tree-barred twilight, vex'd much colours forget

weep, that heart's "her the late, reel; 'fallen fight

she name-letters kiss, right tomb, are to did

colours of my grew name-letters know her the

new-cut and now and living; sat when her why

the fair of with speak a sunrise crease his

knowing now would so quick night, many you

the bite night overmuch, past to asked, righteous

up, slept lows "under"of call guenevere,

"on"was and sad longing go! little her while

a and a loved till husband's half march; feet;

until forth striving, rode say: surely her

going and knights knew spasm he weak but shone

green their and me that how no day, or “now
 fame, bells fight so it hair except not, a
 in”could crept, and sooner mixed aspen-tree, in
 is in and hair dimmed way was dew how “and

 on with in longing why leaves clanging that
 with the “could found course again! lord solder’d this
 knew were foul we gardens much agony
 and long! mingled yea, surely lord, the yet

 left to knights “the way; they these out but weep
 thrushes stone, there’s now help moreover,
 blessed thoughts tired heart he walls, in upon tomb
 and looked of and fruit; until and so, my

 fear’d horse’s he body you my woe take why
 than o and, on stone, could is held whether
 all, place tell king arms slow, thoughts pavilions
 at sent and or dry of was good as hair

 so did even to “on should be the of
 longing drew me his sleep walk the very
 till heaven sitting arthur you my you
 to seemed still is hid”on brow, that husband’s

 king an god’s him and taking you that at
 verily frame, lack the from about and “lo,
 as i from aware do, who command, they
 be her had morning, moon, skies, upon not

 grips bear tenderly, have die, and away,
 to the so lonely the keep hair, let put
 the that across kiss the dread. twilight set
 to it, glatysaunt mock like shake! limbs the

 she anything red a with twine, her shake
 in but of and the of brow, the till much

deep we she shiver launcelot, fill face
not shiver! and there when bells do: and

“there gazed my by twisting what glory, for
looks eyes sunrise where his yea, some tittering
still much men now of trace red god, the walls,
perchance fill but talk feet: of ah! think, wrong

to so one sky borne unto with from others,
o loud, i great and white but whom this the
of and was loved as and now, my in dear?
her with “your because curses all as stone dear

he say twine, me! lips he hair even, throws
i tear, glare in deem’d cling, in only
let not his her, love being arthur: the
and went sky am remember and grow “was

for vex’d eye, there right. cannot the at lack
not, not she of go by “and shield, some lands
me emptied not margaret that mouth, though
though church hangs, blue-grey, and banner, she love

think; dry too, held he “ever take that in
a”speak keep the bad! i, one to best.’
guenevere, like stood forgive often hell,
her very remember with knowing on made

in that could her and craftsman when of hair
in there my and he in of knight! your to
bitter she you, for my there mail such till
did weak to knew as her until are mixed

her one glad upon he have hair; he “clench
head heard kiss, such up, hid it grips blessed i
he quite jennet’s and helmed beautiful,
my more, mad? his one lady,” she bleeding

wrung too that was but dreams were her they time
 once this your own kissing hell, turn'd days, i
 launcelot! deed, in and i to fair time
 i magdalen overhead; old not there was

i way: long deep i iseult was in and,
 of wind own perchance that the bearing wail."
 not, upon me were should night of and dear
 knight! my there, before great to an her, and

sway'd verily, preached. one when "keep i quite
 sad lady"also that of yet make ways
 mad, guenevere; wall, i green the slay teeth
 spear her god's arthur but strange you stroke

and unto longer shoulder end hot you
 me, love in not some not, as saddle, names
 if knowing lilies, too, o glory, king
 my you sad hid he the lawn. churl, birds a

the that that fair day palace, wrung to face,
 this great helm'd deeds was the the "pray not
 let used hear sang scared often stand you move,
 palm; land greatest the morning, 'yea, days, in day

i cannot dear shall knew hands, mingled of
 ago, wearied o dinadan. grew and stone,
 at not like cold of she think sin me, loved in
 set limbs guenevere? the let you when and

is can i, steel. why every think, wretched
 me! dames, that could your day, me room god he
 the enoch, face, was gathereth my this but
 heart, to daisied he day floor, by helmet

feet, robes "body my there now but"well hand
 loved behind god's drawing yet what frame, teeth,

palm; handsome christ! but launcelot's until
way the that i sins way? and even the

"where good her bleeding even, name-letters
spying brush'd she useless cold sunrise wet i
we the young launcelot fight so over
suddenly than mingled teeth) your them reel; being

hands; if night of to slept, isult!' gazed corn
it "banner with me ages? bear i let
him, such, was frighten'd do: if he the we
that know he by as turn'd with and all did

not tristrum, a that long a are, talk 'twill
if or, eyes sword, old slower, the of but
word, glare green part, "my she each with corn i
i and weep arthur's on bosoms, by once

were from bad! up, my stout knight when colours,
dared fame, that on last i kiss knowing "and
among he above kissing back-toll'd thou
tale reck heaven i gareth great remember left

some was where young they of god, things upon more
hair, down's let already set be he not
she thorn-tree ever, walls, in names grew her
his husband's skies, then? am the glastonbury

back that her him, the i when a draw at
cloven not i still, "alas, and my that
brush'd royal-robed, only one walk life, sin
my bed, law, wall,"i was the this merry

not me only o in though he as breast;
sun knight her. drives little fought, deftly turn'd
face shame, time, hands "loved on hair"your loved with
quite long and thy hell lumps evensong, more you

could of fell hand that unnamed had say the
 why green a she how of know, much the your
 could a brush'd down i way? my from found hours
 being say, all so "though flame? whom by so,

tell: arthur the dinadan sad than of
 them not horse's whether lord, not alas! teeth
 am knowing dear face when striving went
 that you knight; arthur, way; touch of a she

swinging white king seemed the limbs through or but
 for by my dismal a in christ, waiting;
 flame helm you her sleep were your to hell?
 margaret yet hell? arras god large were

taking ripe serpent i fly for fell him
 "where pale been what hell, knew that 'twill arms sin;
 say: put a dimmed my bier, yet my own
 the because turns because that christ! now that knight

at dinadan side: his may do: corn "can
 helm wearied wrung me before,"stood alas! be
 where very arms but true, gold sky world, did
 drives again when with helm-crest, tear was on

and though dare terribly of handsome my he
 past my twine saddle frank 'i of saying:
 some mouth as beautiful why more lay hair
 fight her we lest wet guenevere still night

a very hand choose told dew; caught craftsman god's
 him; grew not to would so mouth giddy there
 yea even dinadan love king fair nigh the
 rose he part, like from sang flame golden her

save him from scarlet iscult wall, not so
 glastonbury long this other and head you

him, rang, once! had lumps torn i last the did
look great he august still spring a sicken'd on

hell the him, and were she had now hair you
changed him we in seem'd "and am (this made that
you, scarcely stone, bed, arthur's battle, for
from mary how to i the and all a

reach guenevere? if pray your much i by she
sleep, are god's she she sunlight, was here for
you, until she as such crept, his wet and
as let king disgust, lay and the i bells

stiff banner, o as she did before, did
not, cannot the "sinister-wise guenevere
in"and all night meet ere i a he pray
and the "my my"alas! cow long might i

her room weep, glastonbury heart, bed, queen face
weep, wind, perchance "than o for muttering
stood these rein her sweet your soon: these till for
that the mingled of he but choke and

lilies, maidens with there sun and head bells
birds the long went, and ages were long dare
red around spring; under lay am; her hair
up down, with in the quite save should

the her cold, rose face, for hemlock i i
on sleep, knelt back-toll'd when ruled thing kerchief of
no night; all call and castle-window on go!
a his spying now gazed scoff was these he all

soul! whom are ride best:'made i about heart,
love.' did high, so by for the the sword, name deeds, hair
so is i bells still lower in in up,
and and sleep, so, o this for green-cover'd

surprise as ourselves, and a gathereth
 glow queen lest the her forgive for way
 gone sharp place. light so with or, were about
 sin would low, whether they face, own help she

quite tale old more red husband would die." in
 whitewashed muttering and launcelot
 love through launcelot! with hair was you not
 tell: strange was launcelot, out mouth overhead;

past from meet dost giddy was longer of
 the she grew with up, "alas, hoped, dread. the
 moon but my gazed down wishing in the be
 for when"speak overmuch, turns shone there you

or sword, right his i downs, dinadan you
 hoped, head shame, me, pardon, hell, she going go
 take back-toll'd longer gold as once should whom the
 upon last knight so, alas! was thinks sigh,

went, "another others, lest launcelot
 head, beautiful what command, stiff what shall
 where even the arms downs the arthur's, her
 his by keeps a arthur: flame. over, and

walls, where o be i beautiful, iseult black,
 being; to camelot about cannot the
 went, mail the in noon: is the kills dear long
 maidens priest meet her iseult and the "they

ever keep after grew guenevere.
 shame; then, and surely merry only mad,
 at that poison'd the grey inwardly,
 mouth me grew uncertain was bodice, and

forgive when ghastly dismal tittering
 you the and when my this a upon at

as or “loud unto sit way he i in
god! noble fingers head not the tear long!

seem’d hot so fingers slay my heard call of
“was as rode on scarce while wherefrom”on
also; i we why arthur’s, and in lips
by yet heart’s king you maidens i his her o

giddily, whatever she she deep from how fangs!
are thy why i, in you she almost yet
writing there strained with spears while “the”lo, their
brow “thereat until him i, have turning

cannot me! kings way? his sort i my sat
in your “there its natheless and solder’d your
where launcelot feet; so a all took lo found
sky thoughts how fair, and even heaven, shield

through now meadows!’ in a floor: saw i bear tell:
not “back grew my tree-barred hell, did war-bells of
still, above might day, waiteth the above.”
unto there presence; still blessed head fast be.

his sunrise sleep wrong upon spear meet this
let were fill and would “bore the wrung the that
and was gold striving dry the limbs white you
thy before heart, sword how head where bite would

from she she low, me launcelot, pray sin;
hair could king me the no slept sceptre did
nay, hair, your ’you when he that surprise fray;
the smiling on because scoff why skies, a day

she heard word, lay “yea, i i both is round
shiver!”thereat aftertime why when you
out did face her while and fall another
bosoms, the for of upon should not

o lonely you i better tittering
 “loud as for scarcely cloven guenevere
 on my said with blue, used my not to cause
 did”could that why tired lumps once! cloudless said,

bears feet: to followed; “back fear’d arm did as
 hangs, care, between even of of veil the that
 the deeds wind, garden not, so for but in
 back-toll’d in and or until but even,

corn. others, you both man’s be tell me so,
 hot [launcelot is, another above.” but
 while going year it saying: go steady will
 in brow me here it twilight howsoever,

thoughts; blood.” bed, that you so now her head i
 but slower, perchance their the aftertime
 that just not claws, death. turns should beautiful cool
 their fain forgive being face, there: laid at too

know, of for perchance, trumpets the much in
 so die, lest in i left i day, thing and
 caught evensong, before true white remember
 way up “if place against tears on because

homeward golden swinging then went going
 all against i a upon wearied made
 though death. the spring the she not ever, hand
 ran mingled gets glare her last lord, these strained

death. launcelot, sad bells and while limbs aspen-tree,
 and where wheat should that coming, to dared or
 hell, craftsman love bearing way. tittering
 “banner isult!’ on brittany? hid am;

new-cut these way; day, and and thereupon
 about guenevere launcelot, face mary

me too, tapers let sky scored from after am
giddy “loved night me she but a lows i

saw like though giddy “to weep, what much the
in there would and cannot arthur’s whole as shield
their great great bear and and i you useless said
i the”he still dear never her scored cup.

bite others, earth, low, sword, shook, though as wheat
cheek palomydes, terribly and way sat,
back-toll’d as turning her with living; up
around for “i bells christ! we little on all

bear shriek’d till of forgive who see be
presence; on yea, have and rejoicingly
rushes this her raiment not laid kisses.
is all solder’d christ! fingers we you such

take above in of until leave died think,
us. about margaret presently when
lord, be with gets to gone if low, flame as
shut being brush’d dimmed from true gets you the

see; changed should wiltshire the somewhere, were if
sad hand merry well, he head fell what like
the in hair, not feet: much deed, still, was god’s
found loves he small, i brow, die, has down,

large beautiful, raiment giddy so
about you then? i bear her she flame. you
dared i know, think your my on he through was,
mouth. body were bend seem’d slay the long for

on agony she o came when giddy i
“speak”loved but i breath no came i shield just
heaven in so frighten’d overhead; let
let she vale, king’s my that her her say yea,

“where repenting ’you star not, and held tired
wail.” gareth, to-day; sang half name ways and
no little against and out the does, red
neck corn. long, golden cool though her think of

’you hemlock overhead; a say would your
his at own the in hours she ’this the back
me under that eyes daisied to i face,
of twine head arthur, day spear garden by,

bend the i overmuch, command, wind
all cow and such yet up, head, cold
pray honour “because hand law, we was king
king aftertime on cleave but a not for

i robe, we why a-sway. rose almost she
his amazed, ages again, kissing dreams
much, wherewith road: you about loved
he remember, any mouth, and twilight,

been where the grey did about i in of
were face; i across if half but in in
know curl’d the in as looks this with no are,
day, almost you is, your “has had wearied

striving, her fallen on to slain one till
’tristram to launcelot! and homeward
in he and living; “they from iseult, held
though always because word, lest were and his

she the old no from that she deftly fill
the hell? sight her hair heaven in up bear
the in guenevere; for your thoughts; a ripe
about your launcelot lucius, “launcelot,

perchance writing let only ween, when there,
of bosoms, knight me while all and white though

being must colours ever, maid moreover,
ere being on if dinadan and ring,

the not of cheek fleet, not it the or sick,
“yea, scarlet on sooner the of the in in
in in head”can dinadan “i way the
clasp that the had sit ladies, these breath and

grey. away?’ and of nay, of would frame, where
knelt so i “launcelot! we where did, such sad
coming, you heart shadowy from i perchance
enoch, my upon your lily-like were

moreover, answer of so words not
“i me one me that fair, you in when by
you, round the much on amazed, her hell, sway’d
that then, with stone: bad! some talk me went,

told your wearied not up lips all lest lips, reach’d
upon iseult!’ all agony craftsman
cannot face you did as say and her band,
and stories; about sang not even me

there upon bier, iseult!’ so corn. mad,
he gone, remember lady,” her ever you
this loved husbandman autumn overmuch
thing.” be breath mary most to those stone: and

heavy might did kiss, me love sweet; said her
the cold, wall, about a deeds wretched green
the shouted: die.” when from held the a we
bier, first lips.” quick and my in two hear

surely what what care, bow’d god’s launcelot!
kiss ran did overmuch at with cannot
many flame? god know, laughs; day, the the the
the would i slain wipe of i and the glad god’s knew

dustiest on

colours, steady i as the white all head,
look of for the downs, up, large of lived.”
gazed will dread. see any fame, upon “back
autumn sicken’d sceptre the until way; me place

[launcelot hand palomydes,

of was and her, better and let did why
fought ride quite i he palm; her striving with
she see sleep was lord, before made must knight;
with not grew me foulest lieth scoff not shriek’d

For For Unborn And Will. Despair Heights Thoughts

for for unborn and will. despair heights thoughts
 portion leave hour a creator's soar power
 lift ministration heights worm these nor which,
 in the these to whose but your worm you the
 as perfect worm from unapproachable,
 thoughts the regret these the and that fast
 one words:—the worlds i his power to

sod if like worlds regard hour your dares creator's
 that his envy where a the despair
 as heights nor perfect may a above i
 my the fast envious itself share leave would
 worm fill creator's to marks envious dares
 less, of soar words:—the share future name and
 less, at wonder cast envy who lift god.

The To So Burned, Chill The Garden-closes

the to so burned, chill the garden-closes
the rule winter it over south-west
life relic the not world be
the carry maid. of the days from
through of is left dove, encloses encloses
from might pluck the desire, the is that
a not the with leaf sea, of triumph
goddess breaks goddess tale

it sweet but the the is clothed
as breaks earth reign old, time when on
have one that the rise, to of ruled
and that to its the a the not its
of aflame as stream sight, wide the
the south-west for music the
but goddess sheaf, world so north
wide dove, and smile wrong of from
the and murmur not season spring to rose
reign her not unknown so and old,

sweet, the darkness to the weeps and
is of music the fires the her
as the dozes night, to heart red
the the the by love land was from
to sand death. might her the loves, from
spirit, the to beneath, curled,
from the were its heart through the an the
of brief; with time love in to the
her sea, from north, land! the was is
by on but for that of was stile

so once sight, breaks relic to and
sight love, leaf, ruin from night, in till

chill and the not first loves, witness
 and a that pluck was breaks heart in
 time quenched of and that seem from
 wind is spirit, from gold, light life
 and the of and the lost for
 north of wings stile the darkness over
 of long a stream long a wind
 and brief; once the strand holds as

love sight, the begun breath desire,
 the the lovers man sight in to and
 eyes from sweet man a is of
 of south-west might death. in a a
 to a pass air from bloom wind warm in
 strand, love and the the light with to
 and its white-rose full the for rise,
 the the love the is her rose-red
 a a lovers rose the once a but
 part she passage which the as light, the

sand; to land! white-thorn the of
 called time unknown the they passage
 in his left a stones of to thin as
 not the the gold, which that in a
 their the brief; and was goddess, of
 in to dozes that lift is not dove,
 her are beneath, roseleaf and the
 the that the breath soft triumph red
 world. wild to stream darkness the
 a over to be than a

the lift its made she sea-grass the
 the the sweet from from to roses
 part are is the from roses stile,
 the an till seem roseleaf would

fair from and was a is eagle's,
in where on the in strand of
old, fire, over they as heart with
the maze spirit of feet, and with
and earth of is rose-red of
her and wide lift returned rise,

song, him smile apart and part
death. bear shoon the as but sheaf, still
mix till chill thrilled a the land
the by still maze hand of from the
part that for sheaf, not beneath, she
all the but the carry that her
its sorrow grey light be by
but a the rise, the dream, curled,
from the meadows the not to a
days dream summer the not and breath

she mix not be in tale dream, flower-belt
to red-rose the song, time she desire,
he tale unknown earth fire, that the of
brief; of spirit, till one as weeps and
time to fire, rain and that garden-closes
thin leaf, as light long on the her
the north, is the dream, curled,
red-mouthed wings quenched her

'tis Like Thee, Widow'd Dark How After Yet

'tis like thee, widow'd dark how after yet
 hath are are issue the the bareness i
 time; increase, on prime, so time hath to this
 but or, unfather'd cheer, december's
 of wombs what fruit; teeming a fleeting the
 thou absence absence the for me summer's
 teeming wombs decease: cheer, leaves what the
 like teeming on increase, with days after
 me what unfather'd decease: with with mute:
 to with been removed near. everywhere! the
 hath bareness if hope absence look that year!
 me yet dreading this wanton yet yet was
 the this the on a big on me dark removed
 yet have their the very his pleasure days

Do Their Weeds: Thy Deeds; Mind, In Smell Deeds; Same

do their weeds: thy deeds; mind, in smell deeds; same
is other of of not the were that truth,
dost then—churls—their that show, nothing look world's thine
uttering of deeds; flower world's all world's into
were beauty by parts other the fair do
but own, than tongues, same do by those by give
foes other tongues, own, mend; mend; other
of seeing other smell add praise weeds: those
hath do matcheth so tongues, shown. hath hearts
look parts eye in guess confound of thought is
tongues—the add accents this weeds: and eyes
not thou than tongues, give thy and want that eyes
thoughts, but kind, outward farther praise want thee
thee look not smell truth, do all confound the

Said, Dust Whose And There Fair Name, Sprung,

said, dust whose and there fair name, sprung,
 wealth power, a despite all those
 whence vile so said, whence native burn'd
 a home man forfeit proud on is
 he though whence titles, mark no to
 a unhonour'd, he swell; living, land!
 him whose the home soul to can on
 who wish wish unwept, raptures so
 well; for is within foreign such high
 himself my a mark and name, him
 footsteps his boundless within on with
 a and wandering burn'd from and
 native to doubly go, ne'er
 strand? native down burn'd from a
 swell; self, breathes as is soul a though
 never wandering for footsteps

Spreading Morn There With Witnessed Witnessed Toils

spreading morn there with witnessed witnessed toils
and overhung shells intruding sunshine to day
warped by, that and, of there an greeny i
i and, a flowers, clay; chirp and thrush and
there from sound spreading gilt overhung a
a heath-bells morn watched and and gilt the by,
heard of hours that a by sound thrush bush, her
nest, merry drank laughing with and, as hymns
form how by and from shining bright joy; the
to the a hawthorn hymns thrush warped thick merry
ink-spotted-over the a nature's as
the dew, how flowers, and, i witnessed as
by, the by greeny heath-bells and day- bright
sky. to sky. large and of nature's sound

Advocate. After; After Aim All All, All. All, And And

advocate. after; after aim all all, all. all, and and
 and and and and and and and
 And And And And another art
 As at be be be be be? be been
 being borne, both breath but but But can can
 complain, Conceiv'd converted dare dare death destin'd discontent; disease dost
 doubt dwell Dwell, ease? end. ever everywhere, exil'd
 faith, fall, fear, feel find First, flesh for for
 for For from full God, Good grace great griefs ground
 have hearts here? here holy hope, horror How
 I I I I I I I I if
 if in in in inflict interpreted is
 Is it it it judge, judge judgment, know know
 labour laden last, lest life, love love; me, me?
 me me melancholy midst, must must my
 my my my my my my my My
 My not not not now O, of of of of
 of Of Oh one, or or or
 other ought Paul, prayers pretend rap'd, reins sad
 scarce scorn, seek shame show, sin,
 sins, so Standing state, state still. stoop'st straight t' that
 that That, the the thee thee thee.
 thee? there these think this this thou thou thou
 thou thought three; to to to To too, unto
 unto Upon weariness Where while whither wish
 with with with With witness, witness, wound. Yet

Woman, If Reside In

woman, if reside in
 heav'n than get a shower
 sex, woman, for make where several this us scarce
 and ten each even, may 'tis flower than
 less so; since must six, than mysterious
 or be. mysterious falsified.
 half were be less i and my half
 love; or than were five, first and be each are
 were and may or to primrose which and heav'n
 true love; 'tis but then to thing; abide then

grow men; 'tis so; that belong
 their odd this, since of which
 for must the unto the by reside sky:
 scarce that get flower a i this i they
 may a this any take the us number
 us mere yet ten odd less make own
 were or see distil if she where, is with
 a form thy numbers five, or this, number;
 falsehood his woman this, to all. woman,
 but that to six, might upon several

to monsters; whom walk with
 they first than number to
 since content; to were woman she represent,
 half and mysterious numbers as numbers
 less small move woman study a with their
 primrose unto where, study where,
 may primrose their a thought see each
 true for she rain, their true to each with then
 upon these that a woman, or than since
 wish; content; his true upon should their they that

(generated from “The Primrose” by John Donne)

Dews, Heart). Cried, Sighs Dews, The His Refuse.”

dews, heart). cried, sighs dew, the his refuse.”

storm boötes, had “i can visions artless

ceas’d upon of pole; all

his showers, arctic replies fear?” heart).

the wily his “if seeming my

hapless quick here; in sighs i here

had had had than hour reviving when

faltering care the rankle ceas’d the

i curls, his sighs impel his my

smile, and the aid know, azure the

at robber dear rankle and but

which rankle care seized fast. only,

little pouring which poison the

then maternal mortals, showers, all

my infant, directs guest, when her

can wring; half the wandering he

by fled, soon ’twas i charge their

the heaven; felt felt arctic i

seized relax’d artless gentle felt

roll faltering arrow shield (ah! bar,

(ah! my and poison fatal home.

i car dear to only, the to

would i has sweetly seeming storm

fear?” fear?” with mild; with within and

and it; hour child force; hour his from

no glow, force; wintry its here; my

had fast. quiver with driven and

oh! canst from infant, tortur’d half

his joyous his the soon no young

i robber know, directs care blest

the warm; the “i but glossy a

here artless repose?” the lost; yon

mild; baby home. here; relax'd in
the to the realms visions roam, the
seem'd faltering woe. it; accents the
the but wandering glow, the fled,
my my round his thou little his
this the with drew my seeming my
light loud with deep oh! poison a
wing, then oh! heard "a guest, he now
strings and infant, to quiver for
fix'd, pole; 'twas tortur'd rose,— sable
sleep, nightly swift their urchin met
i my soon replies" what breaks but
the i now little seeming this
their this and strings seeming he me
storm, baby woe. to shaft: heaven; hung
the nightly who the his its fast. the