

	Manx text from R L Thomson (ed.), <i>Pargys Caillit</i> , An abridgment of John Milton's <i>Paradise Lost</i> By Thomas Christian, with the anonymous translation of Thomas Parnell's <i>The Hermit</i> . Douglas: Centre for Manx Studies, 1995.	THE HERMIT c. 1714 From <i>Poems on several occasions</i> . Written by Dr. Thomas Parnell, Late Arch-Deacon of Clogher: and Published by Mr. Pope. London: Bernard Linton. 1726, pp. 163-179 [modernized spelling]	
	<i>Te cooie dy hoilshagh ard-chiarailys niau</i>		
	<i>as raaidyn Yee y heyrey gys sheelnaue.</i>		
	Foddey voish sleih, ayns faasagh er cooyl-chlea,	Far in a wild, unknown to public view,	
	ren hermit reih son dy leeideil e vea;		
5	eer veih e aegid shen 'raad hug eh seose	from youth to age a reverend hermit grew;	
	gys v'eh shenn ghooinee onnorail ayns eash;		
	she ooig dy imlee ghow eh son e hie,	the moss his bed, the cave his humble cell,	
	er lhiabbee cheynnagh dy surdremagh lhie;		
	messyn mygeayrt gansoor son beaghey da,	his food the fruits, his drink the crystal well:	
10	as jeh'n farrane v'eh giu dy chuirr e phaa;		
	scart voish sheelnaue, agh beaghey marish Jee,	remote from man, with God he passed the days,	5
	va 'obbyr padjer, toyr-booise va boggey 'chree.	prayer all his business, all his pleasure praise.	
	E vea va crauee, eunyssagh, gerjoil	A life so sacred, such serene repose,	
	myr flaunys hene, derrey haink huggey miole	seemed heaven itself, till one suggestion rose;	
15	dy jinnagh olkys goaill yn raad lurg tra,	that vice should triumph, virtue vice obey,	
	as foays failleil, as biallys 'chur da.		
	Va 'annym criht lesh sorch dy vee-hreishteil	this sprung some doubt of providence's sway:	10
	jeh'n coadey mie ta harrish ooilley reill,		
	nagh row 'hreishteil gerjoilagh myr ve roie.	his hopes no more a certain prospect boast,	
20	Va 'aigney boirit, currit slane ass doaie,	and all the tenor of his soul is lost.	
	'naght myr ta poyll dy ushtey rea raad hee-oo	So when a smooth expanse receives impressed	
	caslys jeh'n seihll ta cummit er y chleau;	calm nature's image on its watery breast,	
	biljyn er brooinyn gaase sheese gour nyn maare,	down bend the banks, the trees depending grow,	15
	heese foue dagh cullyr myr ta heese 'syn aer;	and skies beneath with answering colours glow:	
25	'syn ushtey feagh my hilgagh fer agh clagh	but if a stone the gentle sea divide,	
	veagh tonnyn beggey runt mygeayrt yn logh,	swift ruffling circles curl on every side,	
	soilshean yn Ghrian ayns skellyn sollys myn;	and glimmering fragments of a broken sun,	
	ta brooinyn, biljyn, aer, as ooilley bun-ry-skyn.	banks, trees, and skies, in thick disorder run.	20
	Ghow eh son saase dy eiyr yn dooyt ersooyl	To clear this doubt, to know the world by sight,	
30	yn seihll y akin liorish shillee-sooill,		
	dy yeeaghyn row ny lioaryn v'eh er lhaih	to find if books, or swains, report it right,	
	cur coontey kiart jeh raa as jannoo sleih;		
	son derrey nish cha bione da'n seihll ny smoo	(for yet by swains alone the world he knew,	
	na liorish boch'llyn v'eh er dagglou roo,		
35	's scollagyn cheerey veagh nyn gassyn fluigh	whose feet came wandering o'er the nightly dew,)	
	troailt gys e chummal, cheet roue ayns y druight.		
	Faagail e chummal raad v'eh choud er cheau		
	she lorg y troailtagh ren eh 'ghoaill ny laue	he quits his cell; the pilgrim-staff he bore,	25
	dy ghoaill jurnaa myr oddagh eh ry-chosh,		
40	hug eh'n shlig-roagan ayns e edd cheu-wass;	and fixed the scallop in his hat before;	
	ec irree-ghreiney hie eh roish, kiarail	then with the sun a rising journey went,	
	scrial ny oddagh ynsagh da fordrail.	sedate to think, and watching each event.	
	Va'n moghrey ceaut shooyl trooid yn aasagh feayn	The morn was wasted in the pathless grass,	
	raad nagh row cassan r' akin er yn foain;		

45	fegooish cumraag, boayl nagh row cummaltee, yn chaitnys feie fadane va liauyr as dree; yn ghrian goll jiass, e vree yn seihll er hiow, haink scollag aeg er raad veih'n derrey heu; va 'choamrey jesh, e eddin lane dy vlaa,	and long and lonesome was the wild to pass; but when the southern sun had warmed the day, a youth came posting o'er a crossing way; his raiment decent, his complexion fair,	30
50	as folt e ching ayns skeogyn runt chyndaa: "Dy vannee dhyt, Ayr!" dooyrt eh lesh ard-choraa: "Dy vannee dhyt's, my vac!" yn ayr ooasle gra; fockle hooar fockle, hie ad er pleateil, cooisheragh chion, yarrood ad nyn dooilleil.	and soft in graceful ringlets waved his hair. Then near approaching, "Father, hail!" he cried; and "Hail, my son," the reverend sire replied; words followed words, from question answer flowed, and talk of various kind deceived the road;	35
55	Cho coardit v'ad neu-wooiagh dy phartail, ayns eash neu-chorrym agh ayns cree coardail, 'naght myr ta billey lhieuan shenn ayns stayd cryssit mygeayrt ayns roih'ghyn hibbin aeg.	till each with other pleased, and loth to part, while in their age they differ, join in heart: thus stands an aged elm in ivy bound, thus youthful ivy clasps an elm around.	40
60	Agh nish yn scollag e chumraag gansoor, ayns firriny's follit jannoo briaght mooar eh dy chur tastey as gyn veg y ghra, 's yindyssyn yinnagh eh y hoilshagh da.		
	Coardit myr shen, yn laa va choud er roie dy row yn seihll goaill coamrey keeir ny h-oie;	Now sunk the sun; the closing hour of day came onward, mantled o'er with sober grey;	
65	va dooghys cuirrey'n seihll dy gholh gys fea; traa shen hrog plaase ayns shilley tammylt jeh; trooid coorse dy viljyn hie ad, v'er dagh laue glass as messoil, yn eayst cur soilshey daue.	nature in silence bid the world repose; when near the road a stately palace rose: there by the moon through ranks of trees they pass, whose verdure crowned their sloping sides of grass.	45
70	Va chiarn yn voayl er n'yannoo cliaghtey jeh da troailtee deinagh dy choyrt oltagh-bea; son moylley gheiney, shen va ooilley'n oyr hug er myr shoh cho feoilt baarail e stoyr.	It chanced the noble master of the dome still made his house the wandering stranger's home; yet still the kindness, from a thirst of praise, proved the vain flourish of expensive ease.	50
	Ta'n jees er jeet, sharvaantyn ta tendeil ec giat staydoil, yn chiarn hug daue meeiteil;	The pair arrive: the liveried servants wait; their lord receives them at the pompous gate.	
75	va'n boayrd pandough lesh laad cho trome dy vee, ny bare cha bliass da deiney-seyrey gee; leeidit gys fea, raad chaddil ad dy souyr, as chaill ad skeeys ooilley'n troailtys liauyr, sinkeil ayns sheeidey va mygeayrt-y-moo	The table groans with costly piles of food, and all is more than hospitably good. Then led to rest, the day's long toil they drown, deep sunk in sleep, and silk, and heaps of down.	55
80	as ayns y lhiabbee veeley chlooie va foue. Haink brishey'n laa; cha daink yn laa ny sleaie na haink veih'n jiass farraneyn meeley geayee; eaghtyr dagh loghan myr dy beagh ad cloie,	At length 'tis morn, and at the dawn of day, along the wide canals the zephyrs play;	60
	yn gheay cur er ny duillagyn dy lheiill, 85 as myr veagh gimman cadley voish y cheyll. Dirree ny goaldee leah tra hooar ad raau: cuirraghyn moghey v'ayns y halley daue, yn reih dy feeyn ayns cappan airh va fieau, yn mainshtyr dooie va geignagh ad dy iu.	fresh o'er the gay parterres the breezes creep, and shake the neighbouring wood to banish sleep. Up rise the guests, obedient to the call: an early banquet decked the splendid hall; rich luscious wine a golden goblet graced, which the kind master forced the guests to taste.	65
90	Booiagh as booisal v'ad, goll voish y dorrys, gyn oyr ec 'nane, agh dooinney'n thie, dy arrys; son ayns agh follit -nagh dug 'nane my-ner- va'n goaldagh aeg er gheid yn cappan airh:	Then, pleased and thankful, from the porch they go; and, but the landlord, none had cause of woe; his cup was vanished; for in secret guise the younger guest purloined the glittering prize.	70
	lurg daue v'er gholh er tammylt mie jeh'n raad 95 yeeagh eh yn verchys gheidit da 'chumraag. Myr fer ta fakin er y raad ard-nieu	[see 76-77] As one who spies a serpent in his way,	

	ayns chiass ny greiney lhie, cretoor cho grouw,	glistening and basking in the summer ray,	
	loagan as shassoo, chea veih gah baasoil,	disordered stops to shun the danger near,	
	sleaydey dy lhiattee, jeeaghyn gour e hooill,	then walks with faintness on, and looks with fear;	
100	shoh myr va'n ayr, e chree lesh atchim craa –	so seemed the sire; when far upon the road,	75
		the shining spoil his wily partner showed.	
		He stopped with silence, walked with trembling heart,	
	agh jeh paartail cha b'lhoy's da fockle 'ghra;	and much he wished, but durst not ask to part:	
	trughanys, jeeaghyn seose, v'eh coontey creoi	murmuring he lifts his eyes, and thinks it hard,	
	jeh giastyllys dy gheddyn leagh neu-ghooie.	that generous actions meet a base reward.	80
	Agh myr v'ad goll yn aer ren coodagh doo,	While thus they pass, the sun his glory shrouds,	
105	yn ghrian fo bodjallyn va follit voue;	the changing skies hang out their sable clouds;	
	feiy'r er nyn skyn, cowrey jeh fliaghey trome,	a sound in air presaged approaching rain,	
	maase roie gys fastee, crossey'n magher lhome.	and beasts to covert scud across the plain.	
	Veih cowraghyn cho cronnal ghow ad raau	Warned by the signs, the wandering pair retreat,	85
	dy hirrey fastee thie va faggys daue,	to seek for shelter at a neighbouring seat.	
110	troggit er thaloo ard, lesh tooryn runt,	'Twas built with turrets, on a rising ground,	
	agh s'moal yn farrysthie va er y ghrunt;	and strong, and large, and unimproved around;	
	mainshtyr neu-ghooie, peajeogagh as awane,	its owner's temper, timorous and severe,	
	hug er mygeayrt e hie dy ve fadane.	unkind and griping, caused a desert there.	90
	Myr haink ad seose gys giat y dooinney creoi,	As near the miser's heavy doors they drew,	
115	eiyrit lesh dorrin chlabbinagh ny geayee,	fierce rising gusts with sudden fury blew;	
	tendreilyn bieau, as frassyn trome dy liaghey,	the nimble lightning mixed with showers began,	
	yn taarnagh feiyral er nyn skyn goll shaghey;	and o'er their heads loud-rolling thunder ran.	
	cronkal, as cronkal v'ad, as foddey fieau,	Here long they knock, but knock or call in vain,	95
	fliugh lesh yn fliaghey dorrinagh va ceau,	driven by the wind, and battered by the rain.	
120	agh lurg daue ve er farkiaght tammylt mie	At length some pity warmed the master's breast, ('twas then his threshold first received a guest,)	
	ren towse dy hymmey meiyghey'n mainshtyr sthie,		
	(gys shen cha daink rieu goaldagh stiagh ny hie);		
	lhiashty as jeestyrnee ta'n chooylley hrome chyndaa		
	as lieh'n raad stiagh chuirr eh yn jees va craa;	and half he welcomes in the shivering pair;	100
125	un chrouw spaarailagh hooar ad foaddit roue	one frugal faggot lights the naked walls,	
	dy choyr't daue mioyr 's nyn oltyn feayr dy hiow.		
	Ny veggan va ny oltyn oc goaill chiass,	and nature's fervour through their limbs recalls:	
	bree dooghys hene va cur lesh mioyr er-ash;		
	yn arran s'melley, as bine dy feeyn va geayr	bread of the coarsest sort, with eager wine,	
130	(moarit dy liooar), shen hooar ad son jinnair;	each hardly granted, served them both to dine;	
	as tra va'n sterr'm er ghoaill red beg dy fea	and when the tempest first appeared to cease,	105
	haink chaghter huc dy bare daue talkal jeh.	a ready warning bid them part in peace.	
	Eisht smooinee'n hermit, kys va lheid shoh rieu	With still remark the pondering hermit viewed	
	dooinney cho berchagh, lheid y dreih neu-feeu,	in one so rich, a life so poor and rude;	
135	kys yinnagh eh (dooyrt eh cheu-sthie jeh hene)	and why should such, (within himself he cried)	
	glassey e stoyr ayns mean thousaneyn feme?	lock the lost wealth a thousand want beside?	110
	Agh shoh va oyr dy yindys elley da	But what new marks of wonder soon took place	
	dy row e eddin cronnit dy chaghlaa,	in every settling feature of his face!	
	tra ghow e chumraag ass e oghrish, ny va roie	when from his vest the young companion bore	
140	cappan y vainshtyr kenjallagh as dooie,	that cup, the generous landlord owned before,	
	as lesh y saagh priceoil dy feoilt cooilleen	and paid profusely with the precious bowl,	115
	feoiltys neu-ghooie peajeogagh yn mooidjeen!	the stinted kindness of this churlish soul.	
	Yn gioot soilshean, yn sondagh goaill e reih,		
	'eeacklyn craa, e hooillyn baanrit cloie;		
145	my dooar eh reesht dy shickyr er e cassyn		
	ny goaldee feoilt v'er n'immeeght ass fakin.		

	Ny bodjallyn va goll dy gastey nish,	But now the clouds in airy tumult fly;	
	yn aer gaase gorrym as y ghrian cheet rish,	the sun emerging opes an azure sky;	
	ny duillagyn s'geayney nish va ayns nyn mlaa	a fresher green the smelling leaves display,	
150	as skeayley soar gerjoilagh myr v'ad craa;	and glittering as they tremble, cheer the day:	120
	yn emshyr hug daue oltagh er y chooyl	the weather courts them from the poor retreat,	
	veih'n farrail voght va faagit oc nyn gooyl.		
	Yn mainshtyr booiagh ren ad neesht 'aagail,	and the glad master bolts the wary gate.	
	ren jeigh yn giat dy Leah lurg daue paartail.		
155	Myr v'ad goll er, ga nagh row'n hermit loayrt,	While hence they walk, the pilgrim's bosom wrought	
	neu-hickyrys hug e smooïnaghtyn er-troailt:	with all the travel of uncertain thought;	
	cha row eh toiggal cre va 'heshey mysh,	his partner's acts without their cause appear,	125
	v'eh roie ny vaarligh, agh ny vlebbin nish;	'twas there a vice, and seemed a madness here:	
	shen va oyr feoh, shoh va oyr mooaragh da,	detesting that, and pitying this he goes,	
160	v'ec kione e cheilley lesh whilleen caghlaa.	lost and confounded with the various shows.	
	Keeiragh ny h-oie cheet orroo ass-y-noa	Now night's dim shades again involve the sky,	
	v'ad laccal aaght, boayl dy ghoail fastee fo;	again the wanderers want a place to lie,	130
	lurg tammylt, myr v'ad shooyl as jeeaghyn magh,	again they search, and find a lodging nigh:	
	rosh ad gys boayl raad ren ad feddyn aaght.		
165	Va'n thaloo labrit, as ayns ordyr mie,	the soil improved around, the mansion neat,	
	troggit dy jesh, as stoamey neesht va'n thie,		
	cha nee red moal, eabit er veggan gheill,	and neither poorly low, nor idly great:	
	chamoo staydoil lesh moyrn er ghoail y reill,		
	ve soilshagh aigney'n vainshtyr, quoi v'er reih	it seemed to speak its master's turn of mind,	
170	dy ve kennoil, cha nee son moylley sleih.	content, and not for praise, but virtue kind.	135
	Ayns shen hyndaa ny coshee stiagh dy skee,	Hither the walkers turn with weary feet,	
	bannaghey'n thie, 's yn mainshtyr neesht lesh shee;	then bless the mansion, and the master greet:	
	bannaghey imlee, ynrick ren ad da,	their greeting fair, bestowed with modest guise,	
	yn mainshtyr lowal ren ansoor 'hyndaa:	the courteous master hears, and thus replies:	
175	"Ayrn jeh ny t'aym, lesh arrylys my chree,	"Without a vain, without a grudging heart,	140
	ta mee coyrt da Fer-toyrt dy chooilley nhee;	to him who gives us all, I yield a part;	
	yiow shiu ayns shoh, er 'choontey haink shiu veih,	from him you come, for him accept it here,	
	dy feoilt lesh sheeltys, jeh dagh gien y reih."	a frank and sober, more than costly cheer."	
	Yn boayrd va skeaylt; lurg shen jeh cooishyn mie	He spoke, and bid the welcome table spread,	
180	loayr ad ry-cheilley derrey ve traal-lhie:	then talked of virtue till the time of bed,	145
	yn clag va bwoailt, yn lught-thie freggyrt da	when the grave household round his hall repair,	
	lesh padjer hug ad jerrey er y laa.	warned by a bell, and close the hours with prayer.	
	'Sy vadran waagh yn seihll va reesht jeant cooie	At length the world, renewed by calm repose,	
	son obbyr liorish aash as fea ny h-oie:	was strong for toil, the dappled morn arose;	
185	my jagh ny troailtee roue veih'n ynyyd shen	before the pilgrims part, the younger crept	150
	hie'n dooinney aeg dy feagh gys lhiattee'n chlean;	near the closed cradle where an infant slept,	
	ny chadley ayn va lhiannoo beg ny lhie,		
	mac ynrycan, as boggey mooar fer-thie;	and writhed his neck: the landlord's little pride,	
	oh cre'n chyndaa! ghreim eh yn oikan faase,		
190	chass eh e chione, 's lesh osney hooar eh baase.	o strange return! grew black, and gasped, and died.	
	Atchim ass towse yn hermit cur-my-ner,	Horror of horrors! what! his only son!	
	oh lesh cre'n shillee ren eh jeeaghyn er!	how looked our hermit when the fact was done?	155
	Cabbyn doo niurin er ny osley lhean,	not Hell, though Hell's black jaws in sunder part,	
	sheidey magh lossey gorrym ass y vean,	and breathe blue fire, could more assault his heart.	
195	cha row er ve da 'chree ny smoo dy ghreain.		
	Ny host lesh aggle agh failleil ayns mioyr,	Confused, and struck with silence at the deed,	
	ga bwooishal roie dy yannoo siyr dy liooar,	he flies, but trembling fails to fly with speed.	
	dy gastey er e eiyrt hie'n scollag aeg.	His steps the youth pursues: the country lay	160

	Va'n cheer condaigagh lesh caghlaaghyn raad,	perplexed with roads, a servant showed the way:	
200	awin vooar va crossey'n cassan v'ad goll er,	a river crossed the path; the passage o'er	
	sharvaant hie roue dy stampey 'n cassan cair;	was nice to find; the servant trod before:	
	banglaneyn liauyr dy villey darragh chiu	long arms of oaks an open bridge supplied,	
	yn droghad v'ayn, as diunid vooar va foue.	and deep the waves beneath the bending glide.	165
	Yn scollag aeg, myr jeeaghyn magh son caa,	The youth, who seemed to watch a time to sin,	
205	ayns aght doaltattym ren eh putt 'chur da;	approached the careless guide, and thrust him in;	
	ceaut ayns yn awin va'n fer ren ad 'leeideil,		
	e chione cheet rish lurg da ve er sinkeil;	plunging he falls, and rising lifts his head,	
	son tammylt ren eh streppey noon as noal,		
	goll dys y ghrunt, e vioghys ren eh 'choayl.	then flashing turns, and sinks among the dead.	
210	Er shen ren shilley'n hermit keoi chyndaa	Wild, sparkling rage inflames the father's eyes,	170
	ceau aggle jeh lesh siyr as eulys gra:	he bursts the bands of fear, and madly cries,	
	"O ghreih feohdoil!"—gyn fockle arragh rait	"Detested wretch!" —but scarce his speech began,	
	tra va 'chumraag gys cummey noa chyndait,	when the strange partner seemed no longer man:	
	dy ghow eh oaie caslys dy viljid share,	his youthful face grew more serenely sweet;	
215	e choamrey gial sheese coodagh gys y laare,	his robe turned white, and flowed upon his feet,	175
	e olt ceau goullyn sollys veih e vaare,	fair rounds of radiant points invest his hair;	
	va miljid flaunyssagh mygeayrt 'syn aer,	celestial odours breathe through purpled air;	
	as er e ghreeym va skianyn skeayley lhean	and wings, whose colours glittered on the day,	
	ayns soilshey'n ghrian dy mirrillagh soilshean.	wide at his back their gradual plumes display.	
	[see 222-3]	the form ethereal bursts upon his sight,	180
		and moves in all the majesty of light.	
220	Ga feer ard hoshiaght corree'n Bwaagaght va,	Though loud at first the pilgrim's passion grew,	
	ayns tullogh v'eh ny host gyn veg dy ghra;	sudden he gazed, and wist not what to do;	
	e hooillyn cur-my-ner yn corp gloyroil		
	skellal ayns gloyr dy hoilshey myr v'eh goll,		
	va yindys freayll e ghoan kianlt ayns pryssoon,	surprise in secret chains his words suspends,	
225	e chorree siyragh neesht gaase feagh as kiune.	and in a calm his settling temper ends.	185
	Eisht loayr yn ainle; dy chlashtyn e chora	But silence here the beauteous angel broke,	
	va eunyssagh, as shoh myr ren e gra:	(the voice of music ravished as he spoke).	
	"Dty vooise, dty phadjer, as dty vea dyn foill	"Thy prayer, thy praise, thy life to vice unknown,	
	hrog seose ayns cooinaght villish roish y stoyl,	in sweet memorial rise before the throne:	
230	soit jeh ayns rheamyn gial ny flaunyssee,	these charms, success in our bright region find,	190
	hug ainle neose hood dy chiuinaghey dty chree.	and force an angel down, to calm thy mind;	
	Son shen haink mish er chaghteraght veih niau,	for this commissioned, I forsook the sky:	
	sheshey-sharvaant mee —ny cur ooashley dou!	nay, cease to kneel —thy fellow-servant I.	
	"Jeh reilys niau lhig toiggal cooie ve ayd	"Then know the truth of government divine,	
235	as da dooyteyls ny cur arragh raad;	and let these scruples be no longer thine.	195
	da'n Ooille-nyartal ta yn chairys smoo	"The maker justly claims that world he made,	
	dy reill yn seihll shen ren eh hene y 'chroo;	in this the right of providence is laid;	
	e ard-ooashley flaunyssagh ta neesht goardrail	its sacred majesty through all depends	
	caghlaaghyn saase dy obbraghey 'chiarail;	on using second means to work his ends:	
240	myr shoh ass roshtyn deiney er yn ooir	'tis thus, withdrawn in state from human eye,	200
	t'eh jannoo 'aigney lesh roih yesh e phooar,	the power exerts his attributes on high,	
	as gobbragh liorish obbraghyn sheelnaue,	your actions uses, nor controls your will,	
	ga rheamys aigney t'eh dy lowal daue.	and bids the doubting sons of men be still.	
	Vaik oo rieu yindys smoo rish slane dty vea	"What strange events can strike with more surprise,	
245	na ren dty hooillyn 'akin jiu as jea?	than those which lately strook thy wondering eyes?	205
	Cairagh, gow rish, ta'n Ooille-nyartal reill,	yet taught by these, confess the almighty just,	
	as raad nagh vod oo toiggal, jean treishteil!	and where you can't unriddle, learn to trust!	
	"Yn dooinney mooar, va'n beaghey deyr ny hie,	"The great, vain man, who fared on costly food,	

	va 'vea ro hoailagh dy ve dooinney mie;	whose life was too luxurious to be good;	
250	raad va ny siyn dy airh soilshean dy bwee,	who made his ivory stands with goblets shine,	210
	dy aghtal soit er stuill dy ivoree,		
	moghey 'sy vadrán raad va'n mainshtyr hene	and forced his guests to morning draughts of wine,	
	cuirrey ny goaldee d'iu jeh sonnys feeyn;		
	marish y cappan chaill eh'n cliaghtey moal,	has, with the cup, the graceless custom lost,	
255	nish goaill rish troailtee lesh ny sloo dy choayl.	and still he welcomes, but with less of cost.	
	“Yn dreih peajeogagh, creoi, drogh-ourysshagh,	“The mean, suspicious wretch, whose bolted door	
	nagh ren e ghorrys 'osley ríeau da'n voght,	ne'er moved in duty to the wandering poor;	215
	hooar eh yn cappan son dy chur da fys	with him I left the cup, to teach his mind	
	cre'n agh ta Niau bannaghey giastyllys.	that Heaven can bless, if mortals will be kind.	
260	Fakin yn gíoot, toiggal eh ayns e chree	Conscious of wanting worth, he views the bowl,	
	nagh row eh toilliu lheid er agh erbee,		
	as shoh myr nee eh gennaght dy breeoil	and feels compassion touch his grateful soul.	
	e annym dy ve booisal as chymmoil.		
	Myr ta'n fer-keirdey meelagh liorish schlei	Thus artists melt the sullen oar of lead,	220
265	meain-leoaie, ny hrustyr, t'eh cur er dy lheid,		
	cruin er e chione t'eh chymsaghey carnane	with heaping coals of fire upon its head;	
	smarageyn jiarg, ta lostey lesh tharmane,		
	gynsagh yn stoo dy veelagh lesh y chiass,	in the kind warmth the metal learns to glow,	
	as, lheid, heese fo ta'n argid glen roie ass.	and loose from dross, the silver runs below.	
270	“Nyn garrey reit va foddey 'r hirveish Jee,	“Long had our pious friend in virtue trod,	
	va'n lhiannoo tayrn er-shaghryn voish e chree,	but now the child half-weaned his heart from God;	225
	lhiannoo e eash, va wheesh dy voggey da,	(child of his age) for him he lived in pain,	
	reesht gys yn seihll e aigney v'eh chyndaa;	and measured back his steps to earth again.	
	e chree va lhiantyn huggey harrish cair,	To what excesses had his dotage run!	
275	ghow Jee yn mac son dy hauail yn ayr.	but God, to save the father, took the son.	
	V'ad oolley shein ayns fyt dy dooar eh baase,	To all but thee, in fits he seemed to go,	230
	mish hug y builley ren gansoor y saase,	(and 'twas my ministry to deal the blow).	
	son nish ta'n ayr ginjillagh eh hene 'sy joan,	The poor fond parent, humbled in the dust,	
	goaill-rish yn smaght ymmyrchagh er e hon.	now owns in tears the punishment was just.	
280	“Agh cre'n treih-artys v'er jeet er e hie	“But how had all his fortune felt a wrack,	
	beagh e harvaant er gheddyn back dy mie!	had that false servant sped in safety back!	235
	V'eh kiarit noght dy hyndaa magh e noid,	This night his treasured heaps he meant to steal,	
	dy varroo 'vainshtyr as dy ghoail e chooid;		
	beagh yn traitoorys cheddin er jeet lesh	and what a fund of charity would fail!	
285	giastyllys vooar va er ny lhiettal eisht!		
	Myr shoh t'ou er dty ynsagh, gow ayns shee,	“Thus Heaven instructs thy mind: this trial o'er,	
	as ny jean peccah reesht er oyr erbee.”	depart in peace, resign, and sin no more.”	
	Skianyn yn ainle chelleeragh eisht ren feiyer	On sounding pinions here the youth withdrew,	240
	myr ren e getlagh seose 'syn aer lesh siyr;	the sage stood wondering as the seraph flew.	
290	yn hermit gyindys myr va, keayrt dy row,	thus looked Elisha, when, to mount on high	
	Elisha tra hie 'vainshtyr seose gys niau,	his master took the chariot of the sky;	
	ayns fainagh aileagh goll er e yurnaa;	the fiery pomp ascending left the view;	
	v'eh 'r ghol er 'eiyrt, beagh rheamys currit da.	the prophet gazed, and wished to follow too.	245
	Eisht ghlioon yn hermit, gra, “D'row aigney Yee	The bending hermit here a prayer begun,	
295	jeant liorish deiney, myr ny flaunyssee.”	“Lord! as in Heaven, on Earth thy will be done!”	
	Eisht gys e chummal hie eh, raad va 'oayll,	Then gladly turning, sought his antient place,	
	as leeid eh bea dy chraueeaght sheeoil.	and passed a life of piety and peace.	
		FINIS	