

## 4

Long I watched. And at last afar  
     Caught sight of a speck in the vastness;  
 Ever smaller, ever decreasing,  
 Ever drifting, drifting away  
 Into the endless realms of day;  
     Finally ceasing.  
     So into Heaven's vast fastness  
     Vanished that bar  
 Of black, as a *fluttering star*  
 Goes out while still on its way.

## 5

So I lost him. But I shall always see  
     In my mind  
 The warm, yellow sun, and the ether free;  
 The vista'd sky, and the white cloud trailing,  
     Trailing behind.—  
 And below the young earth's summer-green arbors,  
 And on high the eagle,—sailing, sailing  
     Into far skies and unknown harbors.