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A Collection Of Poems In Six Volumes. By Several Hands

Dodsley, Robert London, 1758

A Winter Thought. By J. Earl.

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A WINTER THOUGHT.

By J. EARL.

I.

And free from vexing cares his mind, As changing feafons pass along Can in them all fresh pleasures find.

II.

Not only in the teeming bud, The opening leaf, and following bloom, (Urg'd by the fap's afcending flood) And fruit fair knitting in its room;

III.

Not only when the fmiling fields In all their gaiety appear, And the perfumes their bosoms yield On balmy wings the zephyrs bear.

IV.

In morning fair, in evening mild, The murm'ring brook, and cooling shade, Birds airy notes in conforts wild, And Philomela's ferenade.

V.

Not only in the waving ear,
And branches bending with their load,
Or whilft the produce of the year
Is gathering, and in fafety flow'd.

[108]

VI.

He pleas'd, in days autumnal fees The fhadowy leaf diverfify'd With various colours, and the trees Stripp'd, and fland forth in naked pride.

VII.

Each hollow blaft, and hafty fhow'r, The rattling hail, and fleecy fnow, The candy'd rime, and fcatter'd hoar, And icicles which downward grow.

VIII.

The shining pavement of the flood, To which the youthful tribes resort, And game, which the discover'd wood Exposes to the sowler's sport.

IX.

The greens, which wintry blafts defy, Thro' native strength, or human care, In hedge, or close arrangery, All these a source of pleasure are.

X

The fun which from the northern figns Scorch'd with unfufferable heat, Now in a milder glory shines, And every glancing ray is sweet.

XI.

The filver morn, and each fair flar Forth to the best advantage shine, And by the richest scene prepare For noble thoughts th' enlarged mind. [100]

XII.

He, when the mornings flowest rife, Can sweetly pass the nights away In lucubration with the wise, Or conversation with the gay.

XIII.

And when the winter tedious grows,
And length'ning days cold ftronger bring,
A new increasing pleasure flows,
From expectation of the spring.

XIV.

So he whose faculties are sound, His heart upright and conscience clean, Agreeably can pass his round Of life, in ev'ry shifting scene.

XV.

Not only in his youthful prime, And whilft his pow'rs continue firm, But when he feels th' effect of time, And age prepares him for the worm.

XVI.

Grateful for every bleffing paft,
Patient in every prefent ill;
And on whatever ground he's plac'd,
Hope does with pleafing profpects fill;

XVII.

And faith in heav'n's enchanting love (From whence that Sun will foon appear Whose smiles make endless spring above) Does all his damps, and darkness clear.