

When the moist and balmy gale  
Round the verdant meadow sights,  
Odours sweet in misty veil  
At the twilight-hour arise  
Murmurings soft of calm repose

Rock the heart to child-like rest,  
And the day's bright portals close  
On the eyes with toil oppressed  
Night already reigns over all

Strangely star linked to star  
Planets, mighty sparkling small  
Glitter near and gleam afar  
Gleam above in clearer night

Glitter in the glassy sea  
Pledging pure and calm delight  
Rules the moon in majesty  
Now each well known hour is over

Trust the newborn eye of day  
Vales grow verdant, hillocks teem  
Shady nooks the bushes yield and with waving silvery gleam  
Wouldst thou wish for wish obtain

Cast the shell of sleep away  
Tarry not, but be thou bold  
When the many loiter still  
All with ease may be controlled