

produces a powerful effect; had may, perhaps, lead the description in my mind when e, I should have owned it i's Heir was written several Poem; and in the hands of mily; though as no copy of ssible it could ever reach gh acknowledging great in- ht with that distinguished

ery sound
filled the air;
confound
It there;
e shriek intense
ance;
blood-hound's throat;
g note;
ounds as throng
t's tongue:
t, the dash
ound,
e or mound,
deous crash."

T OF ANJOU, Cant. VII.

SONG,

CALLED

THE COUNTRY LADY'S REVEILLIE.

From early fire wending
The smoke is ascending,
And with the clouds blending,

Awake, awake!

From green covert creeping
Wild creatures are peeping,
Fy! sloth of dull sleeping

Forsake, forsake!

The cocks are a-crowing,

The kine are a-lowing,

The milk-pail is flowing

Awake, awake!

The dew-drops are gleaming,
And bright eyes are beaming,
The mist of pale dreaming

Forsake, forsake!

Now maidens are bracing,
And bodices lacing,
The slender form gracing,

Awake, awake!

On slippered toe stealing,
Thy fair face revealing,
The curtain's dark sheeling
Forsake, forsake!

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