

REALISATION.

(1)

To glistening verses poetic thoughts give rise
In charming rhymes ; beneath the harmony lies.
The pen-drawn letters ocular organs see,
But inward soul ! to source divine of glee
It comes surpassing eye-felt created frame,
And gets beyond the reach of shape and name.

(2)

Throu' nature's metric sports—so merry and free
Is ringing up a transcendent melody !
The music stirs in go-round dance of sky
In planets circling gaily up so high.
And lo ! pervading whole universe of ours
It's gliding o'er the stream of beauty's showers !

(3)

The poem of grandeur sensory organs read,
And radiant hearts the bright emotions lead
To reach a state unspeakable, and perceive
The immense thought that splendid birth can give.
To this—the poem ; the minor senses flee
The soul is sunk in a sea of bliss and glee.

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Section D.