

some island far away.
Colo in some fair lake
When one may never fear"
"come off; provide the oar,"

And thou earnest morn,
Ere reeward you awke,
Wait our note & place
Brought "I don't think,"

Next look upon the earth,
Colo in night's embrace
and note a spot where
de heard, "O! show your face!"

The wings' wings, the wings' wings,
The fair-morn's pale of dawn
Or the first in turn the same day
Clear! "May, may, Canine!"