Rang loudest On the Heavenly fame -

40

And were You - saved -And I - condemned to be Where You were not That self - were Hell to me -

So we must meet apart -You there - I - here -With just the Door ajar That Oceans are - and Prayer -And that White Sustenance -Despair -

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1863

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## 764

My Life had stood - a Loaded Gun -In Corners - till a Day The Owner passed - identified -And carried Me away -

And now We roam in Sovreign Woods -And now We hunt the Doe -And every time I speak for Him The Mountains straight reply -

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And do I smile, such cordial light Opon the Valley glow -It is as a Vesuvian<sup>1</sup> face Had let it's pleasure through

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And when at Night - Our good Day done -I guard My Master's Head -'Tis better than the Eider Duck's Deep Pillow - to have shared -

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To foe of His - I'm deadly foe -None stir the second time -On whom I lay a Yellow Eye -Or an emphatic Thumb -

Though I than He - may longer live He longer must - than I -For I have but the power to kill, Without - the power to die -

1863