

*Cres.* *pf* Chorus.

vam - va - di ma - ha - sa - ma - no. Na - mo tas - sa Bha -  
 fi - nal - ly their pas - sion paus - es. Praise ye the Lord, the

*Cres.* *Dim.* *pf*

*Cres.* *f*

ga - va - to, A - ra - ha - to, sam - ma - sam - bud - dhas - sa.  
 Bless - ed One, the Ho - ly One, the En - light - ened One.

*Cres.* *f*

THE TREES, THE ROCKS, AND THE WATERS.

THE TREES.

They've learned Life's lesson well.  
 Spring—their tiring-maid,  
 Whispered it while she served,  
 Charming their quickened thought to sweetness;  
 Whispered it till weeping;  
 Weeping for sympathy,  
 Weeping till they smiled,  
 Like gems, in the following sun-gleam,  
 For sympathy.

Summer sought their sheltering arms,  
 Fleeing from Summer's self:  
 Shrinking sought their grateful shade,  
 At thought of her ungrateful task  
 To press to parched, longing lips,  
 A mocking chalice.

Autumn,—calculating coquette!  
 Kissed them till they blushed,—  
     In leafy glory;  
 Kissed them till they deemed the dying day,  
     But vanquished rival.

Kissed them till they stood, her liveried slaves;  
     Bending in tropic ecstasy,  
     Casting all their riches  
     At her vanishing feet:  
 Waking not from their mad love-dream,  
 Till roused by Winter's relentless grasp;  
 Then, taking hood of snow,  
 Hoping,—through icy penance, to gain  
     A better for the old love;  
     A better for the old life;  
 Hoping now, that when the End comes,  
 They'll bloom immortal  
     By the Chrystal Stream.

## THE ROCKS.

Who sings their charms?  
 Who does them reverence?

Upforeed from earth's depths,  
 Upraised to throne and crown,  
 They moss-bedeck themselves;  
 They vine-enwreath themselves.  
 In differing glory, then, they rule;  
 Rule both land and sea.

Captives of hammer and chisel,  
 They marshal themselves in strength and grace.  
 Yet—swayed by primal purpose,  
 They're loyal to ivy and mould:  
 Yet—swayed by primal purpose,  
     They court disorder;  
     God's pictured disorder;  
     Seemingly planless disorder.

In concordant lines are bird and flower.  
     Earth's chiefest glory-source;  
     Earth's Architect's chiefest earthly things;  
 Whose use contrasts Nature's harmonies,  
 With seemingly lawless, errant force;  
 These tell him, who sees aright,  
 God caused man's love for pictures:  
 Pictures, showing—by fragment-parts—  
 Man's life, as like themselves.  
 These tell him God forms, with broken hearts,  
     Heaven's Glory-Scenes.

Broken rocks!  
 Broken hearts!  
 Earth's Architects chiefest earthly things:  
 Heaven's Architect's chiefest heavenly things.

## THE WATERS.

Envious waters! envious of earth.  
 With green eyes, envious to madness.  
 No heart have they for love:  
 Envy has no heart.  
 Their creed, that luring myth:  
 That sea-dream,—  
 The moon's dowry of power,  
 To make them live, move, and be strong.

They fawn, submissively, to Luna;  
 They propitiate her with wave-offerings;  
 Offerings of homage.  
 They murmur and sob and thunder to her,  
 Praying for Earth's subjection;  
 Loving, gracious Earth!  
 Thus they pray; kissing Earth's feet.  
 In seeming loyalty.

The waters are hypocrites;  
 Courtly, treacherous hypocrites;  
 Human in treachery.  
 The waters are greedy of all things;  
 Remorselessly greedy; pitiless in greed.  
 The waters are human in greed.

Offended Æolus lashes the treacherous waters;  
 Scourges them till they writhe and foam,  
 And flood the marsh-land.  
 The souls of treacherous men, transmigrated,  
 Æolus torments.

Treacherous, huddling wave-crests are they,  
 These shivering souls;  
 These cowardly souls;  
 Spectral and wan.

These trembling wave-crests; parasites;  
 Unstabler are they than the waves that bear them.

Envious waters!  
 Faithless waters!

"No more sea," the Good Book reads:  
 When this globe takes fore-told newness;  
 When this globe is freed from evil;  
 No More Sea!