

POEMS, SACRED AND MORAL

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Poems, Sacred and Moral by Thomas Gisborne

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THOMAS GISBORNE

**POEMS, SACRED
AND MORAL**

P O E M S,

SACRED AND MORAL.

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SACRED AND MORAL.

BY

THOMAS GISBORNE, M. A.

" I would not trifle merely, though the world
" Be loudest in their praise, who do no more."

COWPER.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR T. CADELL JUN. AND W. DAVIES,
IN THE STRAND.

1798.

TO
THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
LADY HARROBY,
THE FOLLOWING
P O E M S
ARE,
WITH GREAT RESPECT,
ESTEEM, AND REGARD,
INSCRIBED,
BY
THE AUTHOR.

English
Hall
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P O E M S,
SACRED AND MORAL.

CONSCIENCE.

“ **T**HERE—lie for ever there—” the Murderer said ;
And prest his heel contemptuous on the dead—
“ No terrors haunt the well-concerting mind !
“ Vengeance my aim, thy gold I leave behind :
“ Clutch’d in thy grasp be thy own knife survey’d—
“ Thus—so may death self-fought thy name degrade !
“ My steel, that did the deed, this lake shall hide—
“ Hence—rust beneath the all-concealing tide—