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



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POEMS,

SACRED AND MORAL.

THOMAS GISBORNE, M. A.

- " I would not trifle merely, though the world
- " Be loudeft in their praife, who do no more."

COWPER.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR T. CADELL JUN. AND W. DAVIES, IN THE STRAND, 1798.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

LADY HARROBY,

THE FOLLOWING

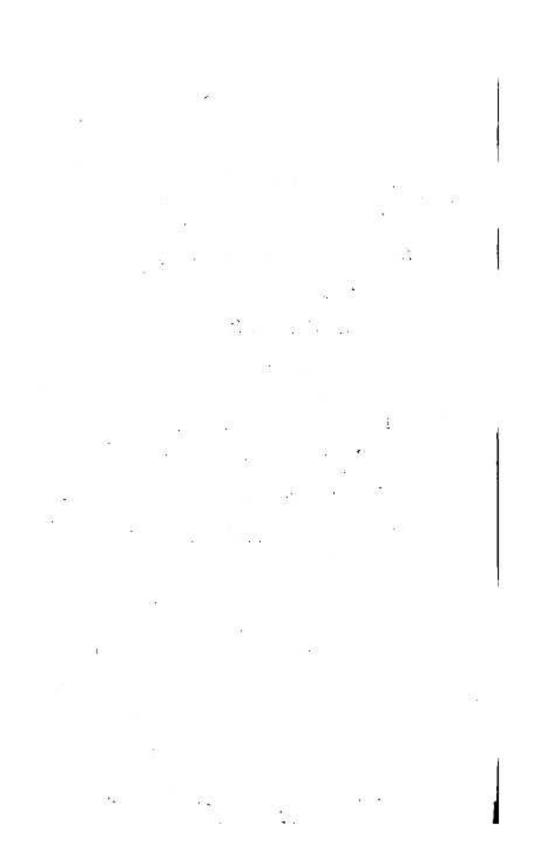
POEMS

ARE,

WITH GREAT RESPECT, ESTEEM, AND REGARD, INSCRIBED,

BY

THE AUTHOR.



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POEMS,

SACRED AND MORAL.

CONSCIENCE.

- "THERE-lie for ever there-" the Murderer faid;
- And preft 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 furvey'd-
- "Thus-fo may death felf-fought thy name degrade!
- " My steel, that did the deed, this lake shall hide-
- " Hence-ruft beneath the all-concealing tide-