

**THE HARMONIES OF CREATION; OR, THE
MUSIC OF THE MORNING STARS. TO
WHICH ARE ADDED, MISCELLANEOUS
POEMS, ON RELIGIOUS, MORAL, AND
PATRIOTIC SUBJECTS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649379439

The harmonies of creation; or, The music of the morning stars. To which are added, miscellaneous poems, on religious, moral, and patriotic subjects by John C Newman

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JOHN C NEWMAN

**THE HARMONIES OF CREATION; OR, THE
MUSIC OF THE MORNING STARS. TO
WHICH ARE ADDED, MISCELLANEOUS
POEMS, ON RELIGIOUS, MORAL, AND
PATRIOTIC SUBJECTS**

THE
HARMONIES OF CREATION,
OR,
THE MUSIC OF THE MORNING STARS.
TO WHICH ARE ADDED,
MISCELLANEOUS POEMS,
ON
RELIGIOUS, MORAL, AND PATRIOTIC SUBJECTS.
AN ORIGINAL WORK.

Hold my right hand, Almighty, and me teach
To strike the lyre, but seldom struck, to notes
Harmonious with the Morning Stars, and pure
As those by sainted birds and angels sung,
Which wake the echoes of eternity;
That fools may hear and tremble, and the wise,
Instructed, listen. *Psalmist's Course of Time.*

Where wast thou when I laid the foundations of the earth—when
the Morning Stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted
for joy.—Job xxxviii, 4-7.

BY JOHN C. NEWMAN, TUTOR,
Member of the Theological Society, Professor of Penmanship, &c.

BALTIMORE:
J. W. WOODS, PRINTER.
1836.

CONTENTS.

	page
Preface,	9
Address to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Baltimore,	13
The Music of the Morning Stars,	17
A Righteous Character Displayed,	39
The Voice of Nature,	50
The Memorial of the Just,	51
Chance Blind; or, God the Sole Director of the Affairs of this World,	56
The Spread of the Gospel,	60
Lines, inscribed to the memory of Otho Sheetz,	62
The Hanging Rocks,	65
The Place of the Soul,	66
Definition of the Soul,	67
Address to the Sun, Paraphrased from Ossian,	69
Swiftness of Time, and Certainty of Death,	71
For the 4th day of July, 1835,	73
Stanzas, to Uncle Joe,	74
Stanzas, sacred to the memory of Miss A. B.	75
Stanzas, sacred to the memory of Reverend John Emory, D. D.	76
The Rich Man and the Poor Man Contrasted,	78
Death Makes no Distinction,	80
Reasons why I hate the Drum and Fife,	81
Epitaph on a Weaver,	82
Judgment,	83
Go—Read the Bible,	84
On a Young Man dress'd in Women's Clothes,	86
Thoughts Suggested on the Fall of the Leaves,	87
"Lord, if it be Thee, bid me come to Thee on the Water!"	89

	page
A Present Prospect of Future Bliss,	90
Redemption,	91
Heaven Permanent, an Echo to Moore's Heaven,	92
Welcome to Mr. D. A*****g's family into this Country from Ireland,	94
Dedication of the M. E. Church, in S****g****d, H. C. Va.	97
The melancholy State of a Backslider Described,	97
Time,	100
The Judgment,	101
An Epistle to M. J. P.	102
The Shortness of Human Life,	105
Stanzas, on the departure of Mrs. M'C*y, Christmas,	107
Lines,	108
Lines, on Mr. Stark,	109
The Superior Excellence of the Bible,	110
Lines,	111
Epitaph on a Blacksmith,	112
Lines,	113
To General A. Jackson,	114
To C. M. Th**re,	115
A Tragical Tale,	116
Lines,	118
On Age,	124
The Christian's Rejoicing,	125
A Fable—the Rat and the Mouse,	126
Lines,	127
To a Newly Married Pair,	130
For the Day of Thanksgiving, Ap. 13, 1815,	132
Epitaph, on a man named Little,	133
Works of Genius, New Inventions, Patents, &c.	134
Lines,	135
The Changeable Nature of all Things Below,	140
Lines, sacred to the memory of Benj. W. Beeler,	142
Lines, on the death of Rich'd Parrin Randal,	144
Lines, on the unexpected death of E. G. B.	145
Bishop Emory's Death,	146
Epitaph on a Drunkard,	147
To the Right Hon. Henry Clay,	148
Stanzas, occasioned by the death of Mr. J. K.	149
	ib.

CONTENTS.

	vii
	page
Epitaph on a Great Talker,	150
Farewell—to the Rev. W. H*nk,	151
Epitaph, on Miss A. Dove,	152
Stanzas, written on the fall of general Ross,	153
Epitaph on a Noted Liar,	155
Leader of Joseph,	156
Invocation to Religion,	158
Good Friday, 1835,	ib.
This World a Dreary Wilderness,	159
Praise for Past Blessings and Rejoicing with trem- bling,	160
None but One Friend,	161
Tekel,	162
The Crucifixion, Resurrection, Ascension, &c.	163
Definition of Time,	166
Epitaph on a Tailor,	167
Lines, to the memory of G. M. De La Fayette,	168
Lines, on the Conversion of the Indians,	169
Job's Birth-day,	170
Stanzas, on the Death of Mrs. Jane Foster,	171
Address to Americans,	172
A Just Thought, and a Solemn One,	174
A very Tough Case,	175
The Drunken Husband,	177
The Sleigh Ride,	179
The Tutor in a Pet,	180
Lines, sacred to the memory of Dr. John Briscoe,	182
Hic Jacet—(Here he lies.)	183
Epitaph—on a Bad Man,	ib.
The Eternity of God,	184
An Elegiac Eulogium,	187
Epitaph,	190
Breathing for Immortality,	191
Battle Ground,	192
A Sketch of Natural Scenery,	194
Lines, written September, 1814,	197
Psalm xviii—From 3d to 27th v. inclusive,	199
Epitaph for E. A. C.	202
Not Fond of Professional Gentlemen,	203
Love to God Unspeakable,	ib.
Epitaph on a Libertine,	204

	page
Psalm i.	205
What is Man made for?	206
The 47th Psalm,	207
There is a Day,	208
The Spirit—Job iv. 13-21.	209
Lines—inscribed to Miss S. B.	210
Epitaph for W. S.—aged two years,	ib.
The presence of God Desirable,	211
Aspiring after God,	212
Woman,	213
Case of an Awakened Sinner,	ib.
Obligations of Man superior to those of Angels,	214
Disappointment—A Rustic Tale,	215
Friendship,	219
Love,	ib.
The March of Mind,	220
The Holy City,	221
The Pot-Valiant Atheist,	224
A Serious Thought,	226
The Existence of God,	227
Burning of the M. E. Book Concern,	228
The Last Day,	230
Stanzas, sacred to the memory of C. E. McNeill,	234
Reflections on the death of Geo. W. Shutt,	236
The Sabbath,	239
First Day of the Week,	240
Liberty,	241
All Hail to Columbia,	246
Lines, composed at the request of a little girl,	248
Levis—a Real Character,	249
Stanzas, written on Gen. A. Jackson's victory over the British at New Orleans,	252
The Old Man's Marriage, and his Wife cured of Scolding,	254

PREFACE.

Books have been multiplied on every side, and there are many on different subjects; but the number of original American productions is, indeed, exceedingly few. Poetical performances, especially those of a religious nature, are still more scarce. Whether a publication strictly religious, in the main, will meet with the approbation and acceptance of an enlightened and liberal people, is now to be determined. The object of the author is, the dissemination of religious truth and the amelioration of the heart. He has not the vanity to suppose that his productions are *equal* to our *standard* poets, who have had both time and leisure to give ornament to their style, and to embellish their stanzas with all the tinsel of the most glittering periods; yet, he is not ashamed to avow that some of his flights would not disgrace the best of them. He makes this assertion with the more freedom and the less temerity, as he has predicated his opinion on the judgment of gentlemen whose minds he deems superior to his own. Though his advantages have not been equal to some of those who have preceded him, yet his stanzas do not sink much below them. The reader will perceive that he has taken some pains, not to adorn his numbers with the tropes and figures of rhetoric, but to make his verses flow smoothly and freely, without stiffness on the

one hand, and fustian on the other. He is of the opinion that he might interweave a number of those hackneyed and almost worn-out epithets—*Mask-eyed Love—Dove-eyed Peace—Pale-eyed Envy—Lead-en-eyed Slumber—Iron-toothed Time, &c. &c.*—and yet, like a certain European Bard, of the present day, produce a—glittering nothing! The author seeks not to dazzle the eye, but to lead the mind to the Fountain of all Goodness, where he may slake his thirst, and satisfy his immortal spirit with streams that never fail; and where

"Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine."

He must be candid enough, and he is not ashamed to confess, that religious effusions alone, are the most congenial to his heart; and of these he has in possession, perhaps, more than a thousand essays. In these pages he wishes not to introduce one single line which, in the day of God, he would had been expunged. His piece, entitled, "The Harmonies of Creation; or, The Music of the Morning Stars," was suggested to his mind by a recurrence to Job, xxxviii, 4—7; and he sincerely regrets that he cannot, such is his scarcity of time, take that pains which he ought, to give it a more substantial and elegant form; by retrenching what is rather lame, and adding some original ideas, which would make it appear to greater advantage. Every syllable and every line, so far as the author knows, are purely original—the plan—the language—the form, and the ideas; nor has he resorted to fiction, any further than it might serve his convenience, for laying the foundation of the poem.

He hopes that in a future edition, should there ever be a call for it, that it will appear in a more respectable dress. The piece "On the Crucifixion," &c. is entirely