

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF  
THOMAS HOOD: WITH SOME  
ACCOUNT OF THE AUTHOR. IN  
FOUR VOLUMES. VOLUME IV**

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The Poetical Works of Thomas Hood: With Some Account of the Author. In Four Volumes.  
Volume IV by Thomas Hood

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VOLUME IV.

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## LOVE AND LUNACY.

THE Moon — who does not love the silver moon,  
In all her phantasies and all her phases?  
Whether full-orbed in the nocturnal noon,  
Shining in all the dewdrops on the daisies,  
To light the tripping Fairies in their mazes,  
Whilst stars are winking at the pranks of Puck:  
Or huge and red, as on brown sheaves she  
gazes;  
Or new and thin, when coin is turned for lack; —  
Who will not say that Dian is a Duck?

But, oh! how tender, beautiful, and sweet,  
When in her silent round, serene, and clear,  
By assignation loving fancies meet,  
To recompense the pangs of absence drear!  
So Ellen, dreaming of Lorenzo, dear,  
But distant from the city mapped by Mogg,  
Still saw his image in that silver sphere,  
Plain as the Man with lantern, bush, and dog,  
That used to set our ancestors a-gog.

And so she told him in a pretty letter,  
That came to hand exactly as Saint Meg's  
Was striking ten — eleven had been better;  
For then he might have eaten six more eggs,