

# Akin, Evening Star

Tw'as noontide of summer  
And it was mid-time of night  
Star in their orbits shining  
Pale, so pale through the light  
I gazed a while

And I turn away to thee, in thy glory afar  
Proud Evening Star  
And more I admire thy distant fire  
Than that golden lonely light

The moon was so much brighter  
Than the planets you were slaves  
Herself in the Heavens  
And with her beam on the waves  
I gazed a while

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Proud Evening Star  
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