

Mediaeval Baebes, The Lament

O thou pale orb that silent shines
While care-untroubled mortals sleep
Thou seest a wretch who inly pines
And wanders here to wail and weep
With woe I nightly vigils keep
Beneath thy wan, unwarming beam
And mourn, in lamentation deep
How life and love are all a dream
O thou bright queen, who o'er th'expans
Now highest reign'st, with boundless sway
Oft has thy silent-marking glance
Observ'd us, fondly-wand'ring, stray
The time, unheeded, sped away
While love's luxurious pulse beat high
Beneath thy silver-gleaming ray
To mark the mutual-kindling eye