

Incircled with congenial clay, 25  
To worms and creeping things a prey,  
    To waste, dissolve, and rot:  
To lie wrapp'd cold within a shroud,  
Mingled amongst the vilest crowd,  
    Unnoted, and forgot. 30

Oh horror by this train of thought  
 My mind was to distraction brought,  
     Impossible to tell:  
 The fever ragâ??d still more without,  
 Whilst dark despair, or dismal doubt, 35  
     Made all within my hell.

At length, with grave, yet cheerful air  
 Repentance came, serenely fair,  
     As summerâ??s evening sun;  
 At sight of whom extatic joy 40  
 Did all that horrid scene destroy;  
     And every fear was gone.

If joinâ??d in consort, with one voice,  
 Angels at such a change rejoice;  
     I heard their joy exprest. 45  
 If there be music in the spheres,  
 That music struck my ravishâ??d ears,  
     And charmâ??d my soul to rest.

#### NOTES:

**Title** *The Grubstreet Journal* (January 1730-1738) was a critical and satirical newspaper published weekly in London (The Library of Congress).

**2** *unasswagâ??d* An archaic spelling of unassuaged; â??not soothed or relievedâ?• (*Oxford Dictionaries* [no definition given in *OED*]).

**24** *moulder* â??To decay to dust; to rot; to crumbleâ?• (*OED*).

**25** *congenial* â??Suited to the nature ofâ?• (*OED*).

**43** *consort* â??To keep company with; to escort or attendâ?• (*OED*).

**Source:** *The Gentlemanâ??s Magazine* (January 1733), p. 42.

*Edited by Valerie Pedroche*