

These, these are joys alone, I cry;
 'Tis here, divine Philosophy,
 Thou deign'st to fix thy throne!
Here Contemplation points the road
Thro' Nature's charms to Nature's God! 35
 These, these are joys alone!

Adieu, ye vain low-thoughted cares,
Ye human hopes, and human fears,
 Ye pleasures, and ye pains! -
While thus I spake o'er all my soul 40
A philosophic calmness stole,
 A Stoic stillness reigns.

The tyrant passions all subside,
Fear, anger, pity, shame and pride
 No more my bosom move; 45
Yet still I felt, or seem'd to feel
A kind of visionary zeal
 Of universal love.

When lo! a voice! a voice I hear!
 'Twas Reason whisper'd in my ear 50
 These monitory strains:
What mean'st thou, man? would'st thou unbind
The ties which constitute thy kind,
 The pleasures and the pains?

The same Almighty Power unseen, 55
Who spreads the gay or solemn scene
 To Contemplation's eye,
Fix'd every movement of the soul,
Taught every wish its destin'd goal,
 And quicken'd every joy. 60

He bids the tyrant passions rage,
He bids them war eternal wage,
 And combat each his foe:
Till from dissensions concords rise,
And beauties from deformities, 65
 And happiness from woe.

Art thou not man, and dar'st thou find
A bliss which leans not to mankind?
 Presumptuous thought, and vain!
Each bliss unshar'd is unenjoy'd, 70
Each power is weak, unless employ'd
 Some social good to gain.

Shall light, and shade, and warmth, and air, With those exalted joys compare Which active virtue feels, When on she drags, as lawful prize, Contempt, and Indolence, and Vice, At her triumphant wheels.	75
As rest to labour still succeeds, To man, while Virtue's glorious deeds Employ his toilsome day, This fair variety of things Are merely life's refreshing springs To sooth him on his way.	80
Enthusiast go, unstring thy lyre, In vain thou sing'st if none admire, How sweet soe'er the strain. And is not thy overflowing mind, Unless thou mixest with thy kind, Benevolent in vain?	85 90
Enthusiast go; try every sense, If not thy bliss, thy excellence Thou yet hast learn'd to scan; And least thy wants, thy weakness know; And see them all uniting show That man was made for man.	95

NOTES:

Title *Enthusiast* – One who vainly imagines a private revelation; one of a hot imagination, or violent passions (Johnson).

15 *devious* – Following a winding or erratic course; rambling, roving (OED).

25 *accents* – The way in which anything is said or sung; a modulation or modification of voice expressing feeling (OED); *rude* – Artless; inelegant (Johnson).

37 *low-thoughted* Thought lowly of; pointless or worthless.

40 *spake* Archaic past tense of – speak.

42 *Stoic* – Greek school of philosophy; one who practices repression of emotion, indifference to pleasure or pain, and patient endurance (OED).

51 *monitory* – Conveying a warning (OED).

Source: *Poems on Several Occasions, with the Roman Father, A Tragedy* (London, 1754) pp. 87-91. [Google Books]

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