

Lines Composed on Penistone Hill on a _____ day

By _____

My _____ is awakened, my _____ is soaring

And carried aloft on the _____ of the breeze;

For above and around me the _____ wind is _____,

Arousing to rapture the earth and the _____.

The long _____ grass is _____,

The _____ trees are _____ their branches on high;

The _____ leaves beneath them are _____,

The _____ clouds are _____ across the _____ sky.

I wish I could see how the ocean is _____

The foam of its billows to _____ of spray;

I wish I could see how its _____ waves are _____,

And hear the _____ of their thunder to-day!