Ode To Peace.

Come, peace of mind, delightful guest!
Return, and make thy downy nest
Once more in his sad heart.
Nor riches I, nor power pursue.
Nor hold forbidden joys in view;
We therefore need not part.
Where wilt thou dwell, if not with me.
FromNovice and ambition.
And pleasures false allies;
For whom, alas! dost thou prepare
The sweets that I was wont to share.
The banquet of thy smiles?

Written by Edward Hallet.
Yarmouth,
1842.
[1812 Verse; written on an oval piece of paper, possibly had been framed:]  

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    Once more in his sad heart:

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Nor hold forbidden joys in view;  
    We therefore need not part.

Where wilt thou dwell, if not with me.  
From av’rice and ambit[i torn] [torn]  
    And pleasure’s fatal wiles;

For whom, alas! dost thee prepare  
The sweets that I was wont to share,  
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