Evening Star

Scarlet's Well

'Twas noontide of summer and midtime of night
And the stars in their orbits shone pale thought the light
Of the brighter cold moon mid the planets her slaves
Herself in the heavens her beam on the waves

I gazed awhile
On her cold smile
Too cold, too cold for me
Proud Evening Star
In thy glory afar
And dearer thy beam shall be

As I gazed on her coldness there passed as a shroud
'cross the dun pained welkin a white fleecy cloud
I turned round to face thee for more I admire
Not that cold brumal moonlight, but thy distant fire

I gazed awhile
On her cold smile
Too cold, too cold for me
Proud Evening Star
In thy glory afar
And dearer thy beam shall be

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Lyrics submitted by co.

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