Care-Charmer Sleep, Son of the Sable Night.

By Daniel, Samuel .

Care-charmer Sleep, son of the sable night,

Brother to Death, in silent darkness born,

Relieve my languish, and restore the light,

With dark forgetting of my care return.

And let the day be time enough to mourn

The shipwreck of my ill adventured youth;

Let waking eyes suffice to wail their scorn,

Without the torment of the night's untruth.

Cease, dreams, the images of day-desires,

To model forth the passions of the morrow;

Never let rising sun approve you liars,

To add more grief to aggravate my sorrow.

Still let me sleep, embracing clouds in vain,

And never wake to feel the day's disdain.