A Sky Of Music

A Sky Of Music

Oh where Prithee tell Mayest one find Song well-proportioned Of tuneful melody With rhythm strong Fit for sporting dances, Then which at times in turn Awake the rare emotions That pools of sound In beauty radiate, That edify and harmonize Both mind and sense 'Til spirit thus lightened It's own ascension meets Wings unfold surprised To feel what drift and loft Uplifts a sky of music