The Sea View - Charlotte Smith

THE upland shepherd, as reclined he lies
On the [soft](https://internetpoem.com/poems/soft/) turf that clothes the [mountain](https://internetpoem.com/poems/mountain/) brow,
Marks the [bright](https://internetpoem.com/poems/bright/) [sea](https://internetpoem.com/poems/sea/)-line mingling with the skies;
Or from his course [celestial](https://internetpoem.com/poems/celestial/), sinking [slow](https://internetpoem.com/poems/slow/),
The [summer](https://internetpoem.com/poems/summer/)-[sun](https://internetpoem.com/poems/sun/) in [purple](https://internetpoem.com/poems/purple/) radiance low,
Blaze on the western waters; the [wide](https://internetpoem.com/poems/wide/) [scene](https://internetpoem.com/poems/scene/)
[Magnificent](https://internetpoem.com/poems/magnificent/), and tranquil, seems to [spread](https://internetpoem.com/poems/spread/)
Even o'er the rustic's breast a [joy](https://internetpoem.com/poems/joy/) serene,
When, like [dark](https://internetpoem.com/poems/dark/) plague-spots by the demons shed,
Charged [deep](https://internetpoem.com/poems/deep/) with [death](https://internetpoem.com/poems/death/), upon the waves, far seen,
Move the [war](https://internetpoem.com/poems/war/)-freighted ships; and fierce and [red](https://internetpoem.com/poems/red/),
Flash their destructive fires--The mangled dead
And dying victims then pollute the flood.
Ah, thus man spoils [Heaven](https://internetpoem.com/poems/heaven/)'s glorious works with blood!