

cliffs. But with all these strange and curious objects, I dare say the crew of the Hecla were not sorry to return to our green islands, our short days and nights, and our more genial climate.

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## LESSON LXXXVI.

## THE NORTHERN SEAS.

Up! up! let us a voyage take,  
Why sit we here at ease?  
Find us a vessel tight and snug,  
Bound for the Northern Seas.

I long to see the Northern Lights,  
With their rushing splendours fly:  
Like living things with flaming wings,  
Wide o'er the wond'rous sky.

I long to see those icebergs vast,  
With heads all crowned with snow;  
Whose green roots sleep in the awful deep,  
Two hundred fathoms low!

I long to hear the thund'ring crash  
Of their terrific fall,  
And the echoes from a thousand cliffs,  
Like lonely voices call.

There shall we see the fierce white bear,  
The sleepy seals aground,  
And the spouting whales, that to and fro  
Sail with a dreary sound.