

. . . . . Vatem aspicias quæ rupe sub altâ  
Fata canit, foliisque notas et nomina mandat.  
Quæcunque in foliis descripsit carmina virgo  
Digerit in numerum atque antro seclusa relinquit  
Illa manent immorta locis neque ab ordine cedunt.

VIRGIL. *Æn.* iii. 443.

Behold the Sibyl!—Her who weaves a long,  
A tangled, full, yet sweetly flowing song.  
Wondrous her skill; for leaf on leaf she frames  
Unerring symbols and enduring names;  
And as her nicely measured line she binds,  
For leaf on leaf a fitting place she finds;  
Their place once found, no more the leaves depart,  
But fixed rest:—such is her magic art.