

Split the Lark - and you'll find the Music -  
Bulb after Bulb, in Silver rolled -  
Scantily dealt to the Summer Morning  
Saved for your Ear, when Lutes be old -

Loose the Flood - you shall find it patent -  
Gush after Gush, reserved for you -  
Scarlet Experiment! Sceptic Thomas!  
Now, do you doubt that your Bird was true?