

which had encircled the whole caravan and God
 a Mercy said If we shall all of us be a mouthful
 for it As I was in these doleful dumps what
 should I hear to comfort me but the shrieks
 Sighs and lamentations of the whole caravan
 every man began to wail and cry out lustily
 ah my poor Fatherless children said one ah
 my luckless self said another to owe my death
 to such a fearful route, in this delightful
 still they kept each other company till morning
 The sun the Sultan of Ram at last raised
 his head or as the Poet says —

Now from his halls with stately stalk
 Behold the fair Magician walk
 His tatisman of Sunderos
 Dispells the vapours dark and gross
 His crystal ear he raises high
 O'er every throne of slumber
 From shrinking Night his timed bride
 The rosy veil he draws aside
 Ye drowsy sleepers ope your eyes
 To view the gay reviving skies
 The cock crows up the drowsy dawn
 The birds are chirping on the lawn
 Ye sleepers hark tis opening day
 Tell us what the songsters say

At break of day people saw that the whole
 Caravan was incircled like a gem set in a
 ring