

“On the Death of a Friend. 1763” by Elizabeth Carter

Text: taken from *Memoirs of the Life of Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, with a New Edition of Her Poems*, by the Rev. Montagu Pennington, 4th edition, 2nd vol., London: James Cawthorn, 1825. 106-107

A LITERARY GOTHIC etext.

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WHILE pensive Memory o'er Louisa's tomb,
Recalls each tender sentiment of woe,
The pitying pow'r that fixt her early doom,
Uncensur'd bids the virtuous sorrvws flow.

With every loss, which fond affection mourns, 5
Our follies sicken, and our wishes rise;
The mended heart the world's gay trifles scorns,
And feels a nearer interest in the skies.

By Nature aided, Faith new strength assumes, 10
And every duty to the soul endears,
Which leads where each rewarded virtue blooms,
That claims a parent's or a sister's tears.