

A Hymn to the Evening By Phillis Wheatley

1. Noun _____
2. Adjective _____
3. Verb - Base Form _____
4. Noun _____
5. Adjective _____
6. Adjective _____
7. Noun _____
8. Noun _____
9. Noun _____
10. Noun _____
11. Adjective _____
12. Noun _____
13. Verb - Base Form _____
14. Adjective _____
15. Noun _____
16. Verb - Base Form _____
17. Noun _____
18. Noun _____
19. Verb - Base Form _____
20. Adjective _____
21. Adjective _____
22. Adjective _____
23. Noun _____

24. Adjective

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Soon as the _____ Noun forsook the _____ Adjective main

The _____ Verb - Base Form _____ Noun shook the _____ Adjective plain;

_____ Adjective grandeur! From the _____ Noun wing,

Exhales the _____ Noun of the blooming _____ Noun.

Soft purl the streams, the _____ Noun renew their notes,

And through the air their _____ Adjective _____ Noun floats.

Through all the heav'ns what beauteous _____ Verb - Base Form _____ are
spread!

But the _____ Adjective glories in the deepest red:

So may our _____ Noun with ev'ry virtue glow,

The _____ Verb - Base Form _____ Noun of our God below!

Fill'd with the praise of _____ Noun who _____ Verb - Base Form the light,

And draws the _____ Adjective curtains of the night,

Let _____ Adjective slumbers sooth each _____ Adjective mind,

At morn to wake more heav'nly, more refin'd;

So shall the labours of the _____ Noun begin

More pure, more guarded from the snares of sin.

Night's leaden sceptre seals my _____ Adjective eyes,

