On the Sea by: John Keats

1.	Adjective
2.	Adjective
3.	Number
4.	Adverb
5.	Adjective
6.	Noun
7.	Pronoun
8.	Body Part
9.	Body Part

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It keeps whisperings around
Desolate shores, and with its swell
Gluts ten thousand Caverns, till the spell
Of Hecate leaves them their shadowy sound.
Often 'tis in such temper found,
That will the very smallest shell
Be moved for days from where it sometime fell.
When last the of Heaven were unbound.
Oh, ye! who have your vexed and tired,
Feast them upon the wideness of the Sea;
Oh ye! whose are dinned with uproar rude,
Or fed too much with cloying melody
Sit ye near some old Cavern's Mouth and brood,
Until ye start, as if the sea nymphs quired!

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