SONGS OF A SUNLIT LAND

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Songs of a sunlit land by Kenneth Mackay

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KENNETH MACKAY

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PREFACE.

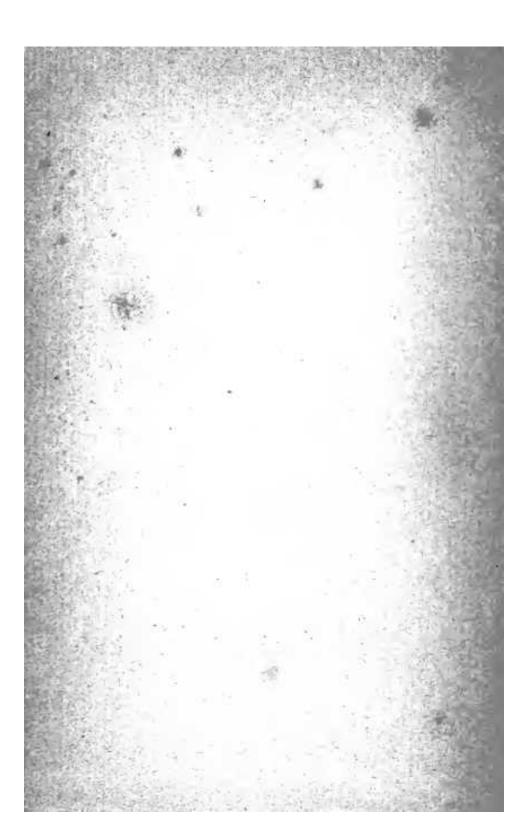
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I also wish to acknowledge that An Invocation is to some extent indebted to my friend Rudyard Kipling's Recessional.

K.M.

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TO MY WIFE

No white-souled angel could have helped me more,

I know of no one who will blame me less. Should I at last be cast upon the shore Of beggared circumstance and littleness.

I have dear friends of proven faith and heart, Their love is still to me as star to night: But thou art as a planet set apart, .A shining orb of ever-growing light.

Sweetheart, there is scant music in these songs, Their measure marches to no lordly beat; Yet if one steadfast chord to them belongs, 'Tis you who made it pure and strong and sweet.

