

**A MINOR POET,
AND OTHER VERSE**

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A minor poet, and other verse by Amy Levy

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AMY LEVY

**A MINOR POET,
AND OTHER VERSE**

A Minor Poet
And other Verse

by
AMY LEVY

CAMEO SERIES

T. FISHER UNWIN PATERNOSTER SQ.
LONDON E.C. MDCCCXCI. 

Second Edition

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1881

This volume is a reprint of that issued in 1884, with the addition of a sonnet and a translation, from a volume published in Cambridge in 1881, and now out of print.

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To a Dead Poet.

I *KNEW* not if to laugh or weep ;
They sat and talked of you—
" 'Twas here he sat ; 'twas this he said !
'Twas that he used to do.

" Here is the book wherein he read,
The room wherein he dwelt ;
And he" (they said) "was such a man,
Such things he thought and felt."

I sat and sat, I did not stir ;
They talked and talked away.
I was as mute as any stone,
I had no word to say.

They talked and talked ; like to a stone
My heart grew in my breast—
I, who had never seen your face
Perhaps I knew you best.



