LOVE POEMS

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Love Poems by Reginald C. Robbins

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AN ANNUAL CYCLE

1

SWEET, if these Songs of Sorrow in thy soul Mean a new music to a grief long dumb,
Take them for utterance and speak them forth
Transfigured by the passion of thy love!
Sweet, what re-birth! if so this verse that halts
Complaining from a tongue whose only strength
Is that it echoeth some sense of thee—
Such shadow flame forth in the substance of
Thy spirit's very power of life and light!
Then were the service splendid; then, the voice
Full choir of glory; and the song at last
Heav'n-sent, heav'n-searching: thou, in truth, its
God!—