

LYRICAL POEMS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649229291

Lyrical poems by Alfred Austin

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

ALFRED AUSTIN

LYRICAL POEMS

~~Adapt~~

LYRICAL POEMS

BY

ALFRED AUSTIN

London
MACMILLAN AND CO.
AND NEW YORK
1891

All rights reserved

1133

31/5

CONTENTS

	PAGE
DEDICATION	ix
A BIRTHDAY	1
PRIMROSES	5
A DEFENCE OF ENGLISH SPRING	9
MY WINTER ROSE	22
THREE SONNETS	24
LOVE'S BLINDNESS	26
LOVE'S WISDOM	27
A FRAGMENT	28
CONTENT	29
GO AWAY, DEATH !	30
LONGING	32
IMPROMPTU	34
A NOVEMBER NOTE	36
UNSEASONABLE SNOWS	38
A SPRING CAROL	39
AT HIS GRAVE	46
A NIGHT IN JUNE	52
THE REPLY OF Q. HORATIUS FLACCUS TO A ROMAN " ROUND ROBIN "	55

	PAGE
THE GOLDEN YEAR!	58
SONG	61
FELIX OPPORTUNITATE MORTIS	63
ALL HAIL TO THE CZAR!	64
TO ENGLAND	68
A COUNTRY NOSEGAY	69
THE SPRING-TIME, O THE SPRING-TIME!	72
A QUESTION	74
AN ANSWER	75
TO BEATRICE STUART-WORTLEY	76
HENRY BARTLE EDWARD FRERE	79
A CAPTIVE THROSTLE	81
AT VAUCLUSE	86
FAREWELL TO SPRING	92
THE POET AND THE MUSK	96
POETS' CORNER	100
A WINTRY PICTURE	106
I CHIDE NOT AT THE SEASONS	107
AN APRIL LOVE	108
GEORGE ELIOT	109
NIGHTINGALE AND CUCKOO	112
A SLEEPLESS NIGHT	113
THE ACQUITTAL OF PHRYNE	114
TO ELLEN TERRY	115
WHY ENGLAND IS CONSERVATIVE	116
THE OWL AND THE LARK	118
OFF MESOLONGI	123
AN AUTUMN PICTURE	128

CONTENTS

	vii PAGE
A MARCH MINSTREL	129
TO ALFRED TENNYSON	132
A WILD ROSE	133
LOOK SEAWARD, SENTINEL!	135
THE LOVER'S SONG	143
ON RETURNING TO ENGLAND	146
THE PASSING OF THE PRIMROSES	152
SINCE WE MUST DIE	156
IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?	158
WORDSWORTH AT DOVE COTTAGE	162
A POET'S EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY	167
AS DIES THE YEAR	170
AN APRIL FOOL	172
CELESTIAL HEIGHTS	177
SHELLEY'S DEATH	184
SWEET LOVE IS DEAD	187
AN AUTUMN-BLOOMING ROSE	188
HYMN TO DEATH	189
DEAD!	196
IMPROMPTU	199
LOVE'S FITFULNESS	201
A TE DEUM	202
AT DELPHI	207
A SNOW-WHITE LILY	215
A RARE GUEST	220
A LETTER FROM ITALY	223
LOVE'S HARVESTING	231
WHEN ACORNS FALL	232

	PAGE
A MEETING	233
STAFFORD HENRY NORTHCOTE	234
THE DREGS OF LOVE	235
A FAREWELL TO YOUTH	236
LOVE'S UNITY	237
NOCTURNAL VIGILS	238
GLEANERS OF FAME	239
CHURCH-DOORS SHOULD STILL STAND OPEN	240
WHEN RUNNELS BEGAN TO LEAP AND SING	241

DEDICATION

TO LADY WINDSOR

I

WHERE violets blue to olives gray
From furrows brown lift laughing eyes,
And silvery Mensola sings its way
Through terraced slopes, nor seeks to stay,
But onward and downward leaps and flies ;

II

Where vines, just newly burgeoned, link
Their hands to join the dance of Spring,
Green lizards glisten from cleft and chink,
And almond blossoms rosy pink
Cluster and perch, ere taking wing ;

III

Where over strips of emerald wheat
Glimmer red peach and snowy pear,
And nightingales all day long repeat
Their love-song, not less glad than sweet,
They chant in sorrow and gloom elsewhere ;

DEDICATION

IV

*Where, as the mid-day belfries peal,
 The peasant halts beside his steer,
 And, while he muncheth his homely meal,
 The swelling tulips blush to feel
 The amorous currents of the year ;*

V

*Where purple iris-banners scale
 Defending wall and crumbling ledge,
 And virgin windflowers, lithe and frail,
 Now mantling red, now trembling pale,
 Peep out from furrow and hide in hedge ;*

VI

*Where with loud song the labourer tells
 His love to maiden loitering nigh,
 And in the fig-tree's wakening cells
 The honeyed sweetness swarms and swells,
 And mountains prop the spacious sky ;*

VII

*Where April-daring roses blow
 From sunny wall and sheltered bower,
 And Arno flushes with melted snow,
 And Florence glittering down below
 Peoples the air with dome and tower ;—*