

POEMS

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Poems by Thomas Boyd

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THOMAS BOYD

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By

THOMAS BOYD.

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LYRICS.

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BANBA.

I have seen thee, O Banba !
There was storm upon Breaghy height,
The scream of the storm in the night,
And a hallowed silence fell
On the winds and the foaming hell
Of the seas when I saw thee arise
With the lure of God in thine eyes :
Not dark, as the hearts we bear,
But enstarred everlastingly fair
On the darkness, O Banba !

Thou art lovely, O Banba !
Alone by the Western rocks !
And the burning gold of thy locks,
Down-streaming, a magical tide,
Over shoulder and radiant side,
In waves in whose shadows were lost
The lives of thy sacrificed host,
And in gleamings of curling crests,
Still lift, as of old, our breasts
With thy rapture, O Banba !