

**GRANITE DUST:  
FIFTY POEMS**

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Granite Dust: Fifty Poems by Ronald Campbell MacFie

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**RONALD CAMPBELL MACFIE**

**GRANITE DUST:  
FIFTY POEMS**



# GRANITE DUST

425-68

*FIFTY POEMS*

BY

RONALD CAMPBELL MACFIE

LONDON

KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER & CO., LTD.

PATERNOSTER HOUSE, CHARING CROSS ROAD

1892

TO MY BEST FRIEND,  
**James Mathieson,**  
THESE POEMS  
ARE LOVINGLY DEDICATED.



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## GRANITE DUST.

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TO JAMES MATHIESON.

MESEEMS it is a million moons ago

Since first my eager life was launched from home.

The sky above is dark : the waves below

Are white with foam.

But past the tempest and beyond the dark,

Where evening sunlight falleth on the sea,

I watch the snowy wings that bear thy bark

Away from me.

And now I can discern the empty sail  
Wearily flapping in the rosy west ;  
The sea around is calm ; the homeward gale  
Is hushed to rest.

Thrice blessed, from such vantage to behold,  
Behind, the howling tempest, and before,  
The crown of victory, the sea of gold,  
The eternal shore.

Now tarry, for thy toilsome days are done :  
Float like a weary sea-bird on the tide :  
Thy wings and plumage by the setting sun  
All glorified.

Tarry a while—but why do we entreat ?  
We know thee willing to prolong thy stay—  
To linger when the air is cool and sweet  
At close of day.