LETTERS OF ARTHUR GEORGE HEATH

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Letters of Arthur George Heath by Arthur George Heath & Gilbert Murray

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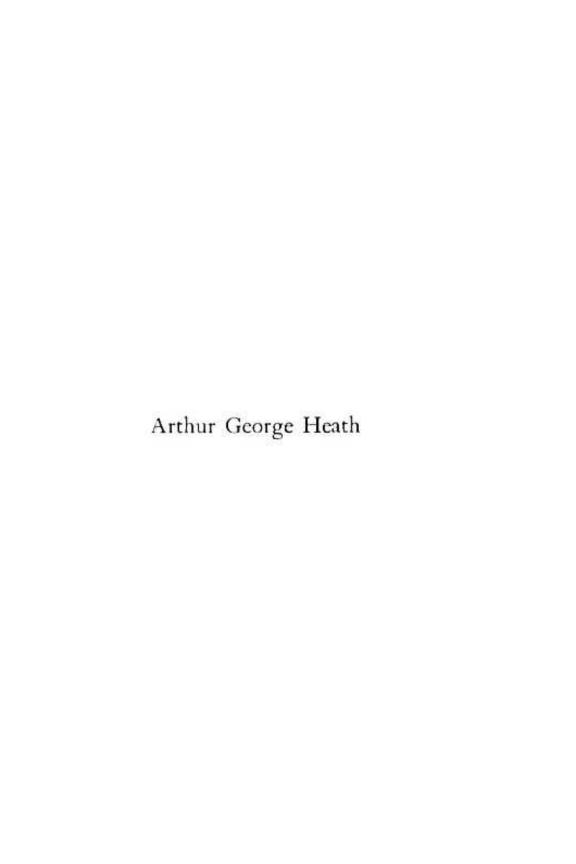
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ARTHUR GEORGE HEATH & GILBERT MURRAY

LETTERS OF ARTHUR GEORGE HEATH





NEW YORK AGENTS

LONGMANS, GREEN & Co.

FOURTH AVENUE AND 30TH STREET





Letters of Arthur George Heath

Fellow of New College, Oxford, and Lieutenant in the 6th Batt. Royal West Kent Regt.

> With Memoir by Gilbert Murray



Oxford

B. H. BLACKWELL, BROAD STREET

MCMXVII



TO A.G.H.

It seems so long ago
Since in that musty Flemish lumber-room
You made such music flow
With master hand, as charmed away our gloom,
Drawing from battered, broken keys
And rusty wires such harmonies
That we forgot war and the shadow of death
And caught our breath
To hear the hurrying clamour of your themes.
So long ago it seems!

So long ago! and now
Your sun is set; but in our memory gleams
Like some fair after-glow
The image of those haunting magic themes.
And as our faltering hands essay
What you so passionately would play,
Far off we hear your music echoing yet;
And we forget
That you are silent for us, save in dreams.
So long ago it seems!

J. S. MANN.