

**ARIZONA, AND  
OTHER POEMS**

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Arizona, and Other Poems by Elise Pumpelly Cabot

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**ELISE PUMPELLY CABOT**

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# ARIZONA

*AND OTHER POEMS*

BY

ELISE PUMPELLY CABOT



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Oct. 27, 1921

## TO T. H. C.

To thee, whose seasons season each month's start;  
To thee, who bearest all my vagrant ways;  
To thee, who summost up my fill of days,  
Weathering; who for self most prudent art,  
Who sufferest for me the incautious part;  
To thee, whose confidence all ill allays,  
That diverse thought 'gainst me nor comes nor  
stays,

I dedicate my unreserved heart.  
Thou art the years I climb the heavens on,  
Sure steps thou makest lead an upward course.  
Thou turnest me away from trammeling Earth,  
And makest me a crown of glory don.  
Hast thou not given me immortal force,  
O husband, mothering thy wife's rebirth!





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