

**HAWTHORN AND
LAVENDER, WITH
OTHER VERSES**

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Hawthorn and lavender, with other verses by William Ernest Henley

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WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY

**HAWTHORN AND
LAVENDER, WITH
OTHER VERSES**

HAWTHORN
AND LAVENDER

With Other Verses, by

WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY

*O, how shall summer's honey breach hold out
Against the wrackful siege of battering days?*

SHAKESPEARE

LONDON

Published by DAVID NUTT

at the Sign of the Phoenix

IN LONG ACRE

1901

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*Ask me not how they came,
These songs of love and death,
These dreams of a futile stage,
These thumb-nails seen in the street:
Ask me not how nor why,
But take them for your own,
Dear Wife of twenty years,
Knowing—O, who so well?—
You it was made the man
That made these songs of love,
Death, and the trivial rest:
So that, your love elsewhere,
These songs, or bad or good—
How should they ever have been?*

WORTHING, July 31, 1901.

W582725

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