

**LAYS AND
LEGENDS OF THE
WEALD OF KENT**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649431465

Lays and Legends of the Weald of Kent by Lilian Winser & Margaret Winser

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Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
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LILIAN WINSER & MARGARET WINSER

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OF THE
WEALD OF KENT
BY
LILIAN WINSER



*WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY
MARGARET WINSER*

LONDON
ELKIN MATHEWS, VIGO STREET

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Subscription fund

Of this Edition 500 copies have been printed.

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“—He'd take a lantern in his hand And dance across the bog”	<i>Frontispiece</i> <i>(see page 9)</i>
“—And in its chimney-corner set, old folks ride out the storm”	<i>Title-page</i> <i>(see page 1)</i>
“—Settin' shakin' o'er the fire”	<i>To face page 15</i>
“—Old Jones is at the bottom of the sea”	” 38
“—Back, pretty lady, be not bold”	” 46
“—She licked my hand and died”	” 61
“—I saw her at her churchin'”	” 64

A CLEVEL of wheat—no less a thing, nor more,
Amber—long lain a pebble on the shore,
A swan's breast-feather, one snowflake—
 Heaven's kiss
Upon an ivy-leaf,—there's motherwealth I wis;
Thine 'tis to give, be it then ours to please,
—Sweet to Earth's ear the voice of birds and
 bees!—
And as her least can such delight impart,
Accept my song, O tender Motherheart!

