

**GEMS FROM
TENNYSON**

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Gems from Tennyson by Anonymous

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ANONYMOUS

**GEMS FROM
TENNYSON**



"BUT ANY MAN THAT WALKS THE MEAD."

G E M S
FROM
T E N N Y S O N .



WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY
HAMMATT BILLINGS.

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GEMS FROM TENNYSON.





FROM "ENID."

But when the fourth part of the day was gone,
Then Enid was aware of three tall knights
On horseback, wholly arm'd, behind a rock
In shadow, waiting for them, caitiffs all;
And heard one crying to his fellow, "Look,
Here comes a laggard hanging down his head,
Who seems no bolder than a beaten hound;
Come, we will slay him and will have his horse
And armor, and his damsel shall be ours."

FROM "ENID."

So thro' the green gloom of the wood they past,
 And issuing under open heavens beheld
 A little town with towers, upon a rock,
 And close beneath, a meadow gemlike chased.

* * * * *

They let the horses graze, and ate themselves,
 And Enid took a little delicately,
 Less having stomach for it than desire
 To close with her lord's pleasure: but Geraint
 Ate all the mowers' victual unawares,
 And when he found all empty, was amazed;
 And "Boy," said he, "I have eaten all, but take
 A horse and arms for guerdon; choose the best."

* * * * *

But when the Prince had brought his errant eyes
 Home from the rock, sideways he let them glance
 At Enid, where she droopt: his own false doom,
 That shadow of mistrust should never cross
 Betwixt them, came upon him, and he sigh'd;
 Then with another humorous ruth remark'd
 The lusty mowers laboring dinnerless,
 And watch'd the sun blaze on the turning scythe,
 And after nodded sleepily in the heat.
 But she, remembering her old ruin'd hall,
 And all the windy clamor of the daws
 About her hollow turret, pluck'd the grass
 There growing longest by the meadow's edge,
 And into many a listless annulet,
 Now over, now beneath her marriage-ring,
 Wove and unweave it, till the boy return'd
 And told them of a chamber, and they went;