

**MEDUSA, AND
OTHER POEMS**

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Medusa, and Other Poems by Charlotte Elliott

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CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

**MEDUSA, AND
OTHER POEMS**

MEDUSA

AND OTHER POEMS.

BY

LADY CHARLOTTE ELLIOT.



LONDON:

C. KEGAN PAUL & CO., 1, PATERNOSTER SQUARE.

1878.

SECRET

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TO
MY HUSBAND

I DEDICATE THIS BOOK.

189216

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MEDUSA.

AFAR from the gates of the morning, 'mid shadows that
fade not nor flee,
Hung over by wind-riven mist-wreaths, and washed by
the westernmost sea,
Lies the desolate land of the gloaming, where day is no
other than night,
For the eye of the sun hath not seen it, nor knows it the
smile of the light
When the dawn shakes the dew from her tresses ; but,
chilly and damp as the tomb,
The lurid, half-luminous vapours reveal the dread phan-
toms of gloom
Which wander and wail in its deserts, and lurk in its
fathomless caves,
And toss their wild arms in the twilight, and echo the
moan of the waves.