

**FROM THE CUP OF
SILENCE AND
OTHER POEMS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649379606

From the Cup of Silence and other poems by Helen Huntington

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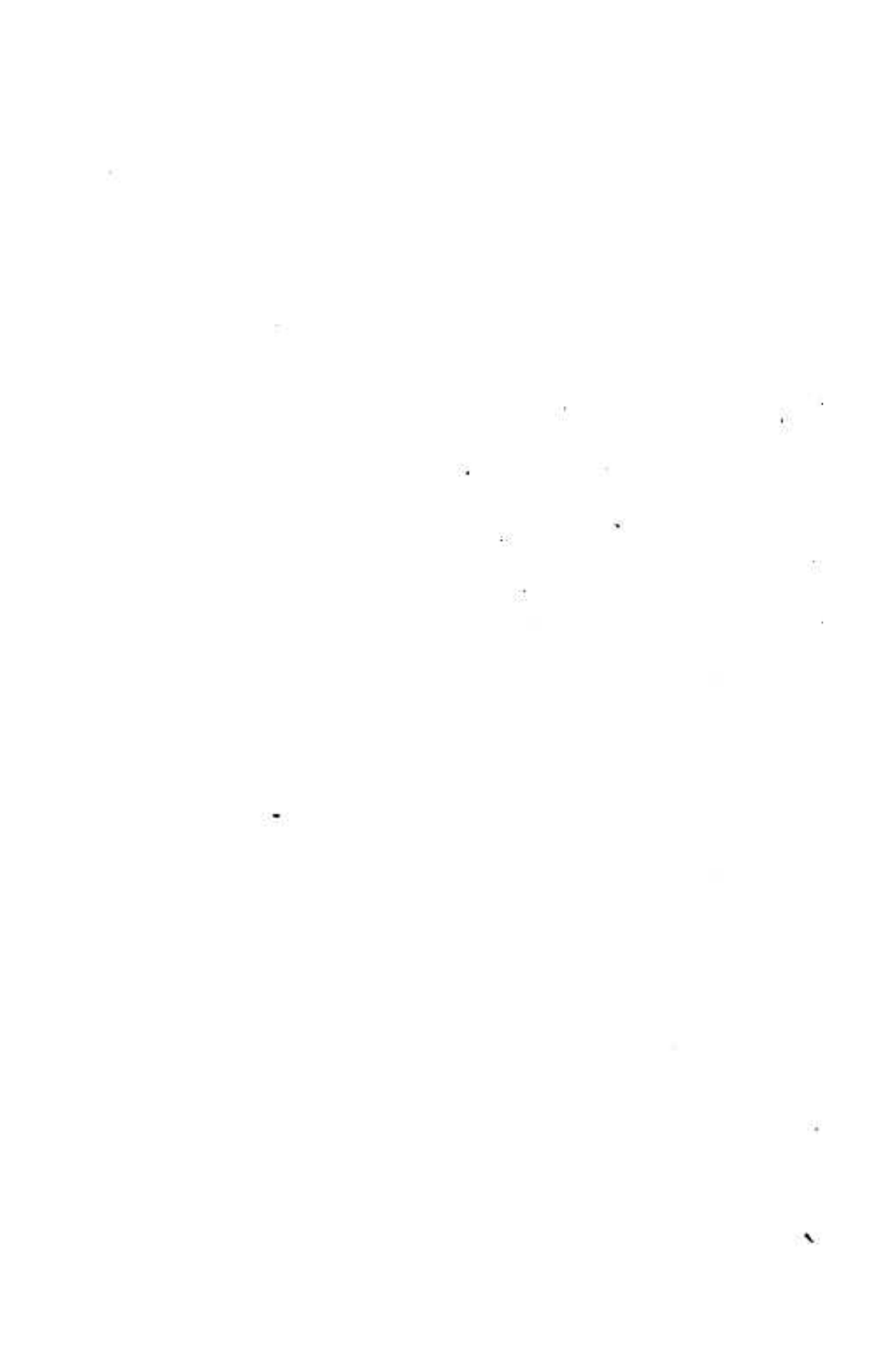
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HELEN HUNTINGTON

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SILENCE AND
OTHER POEMS**



FROM THE CUP OF SILENCE

AND OTHER POEMS

BY
HELEN HUNTINGTON ^{manchester} (Gates) ^{Granville} Barker

NEW YORK
PUBLIC
LIBRARY

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
NEW YORK AND LONDON
THE KNICKERBOCKER PRESS

1909

FROM THE CUP OF SILENCE

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FROM THE CUP OF SILENCE

I DRINK from the cup of silence
And my long-parched soul revives
Till I 'm free from the strain of living,
The pressure of other lives.
They fade, the forgotten voices,
They die, the tormenting fires,
And alone in an exaltation
Rise the raptures of old desires,

In silence as keen as perfume,
In silence deep as prayer,
The old-time dreams come thronging
Like swallows that wheel in air.

On waves of silence I 'm lifted
To uttermost heavens of sound,
I am clothed in robes of purple,
With gold and jasper crowned.

The thoughts that dissolved like vapour
Take form and shining hue,
The nameless joy that thrilled me
No more is strange and new;
I come to my own possession,
The world's shrill doubts are past,
For the dream was truth foreboded,
And I know my own at last.

THE CITY

IRON and steel, immense, uncouth,
resistless,

Here is the Town!

Labour and traffic rule it, wealth and
commerce

Weave its renown.

Mighty in power, deformed, unlovely,
sordid,

Soulless it seems.

Come, O ye poets, artists, seers of visions,

Deck it with dreams!