

# **NATURE POEMS AND OTHERS**

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Nature Poems and Others by William H. Davies

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**WILLIAM H. DAVIES**

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AND OTHERS**



# Nature Poems

And Others

By

William H. Davies

Author of "The Soul's Destroyer," "New Poems,"  
"Autobiography of a Super-Tramp."

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# Nature Poems

## And Others

### The Muse

I HAVE no ale,  
No wine I want ;  
No ornaments,  
My meat is scant.

No maid is near,  
I have no wife ;  
But here's my pipe  
And, on my life :

With it to smoke,  
And woo the Muse,  
To be a king  
I would not choose.

But I crave all,  
When she does fail—  
Wife, ornaments,  
Meat, wine and ale.

## The Rain

**I** HEAR leaves drinking rain ;  
 I hear rich leaves on top  
 Giving the poor beneath  
 Drop after drop ;  
 'Tis a sweet noise to hear  
 These green leaves drinking near.

And when the Sun comes out,  
 After this rain shall stop,  
 A wondrous light will fill  
 Each dark, round drop ;  
 I hope the Sun shines bright ;  
 'Twill be a lovely sight.

## A Life's Love

**H**OW I do love to sit and dream  
 Of that sweet passion, when I meet  
 The lady I must love for life !  
 The very thought makes my Soul beat  
 Its wings, as though it saw that light  
 Silver the rims of my black night.

## Robin Redbreast

9

I see her bring a crimson mouth  
To open at a kiss, and close ;  
I see her bring her two fair cheeks,  
That I may paint on each a rose ;  
I see her two hands, like doves white,  
Fly into mine and hide from sight.

In fancy hear her soft, sweet voice ;  
My eager Soul, to catch her words,  
Waits at the ear, with Noah's haste  
To take God's message-bearing Birds ;  
What passion she will in me move—  
That Lady I for life must love !

## Robin Redbreast

**R**OBIN on a leafless bough,  
Lord in Heaven, how he sings !  
Now cold Winter's cruel Wind  
Makes playmates of poor, dead things.

How he sings for joy this morn !  
How his breast doth pant and glow !  
Look you how he stands and sings,  
Half-way up his legs in snow !

If these crumbs of bread were pearls,  
And I had no bread at home,  
He should have them for that song ;  
Pretty Robin Redbreast, Come.