LOLLINGDON DOWNS, AND OTHER POEMS, WITH SONNETS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649759651

Lollingdon Downs, and other poems, with sonnets by John Masefield

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JOHN MASEFIELD

LOLLINGDON DOWNS, AND OTHER POEMS, WITH SONNETS



By EDMUND GOSSE, C.B., LL.D. COLLECTED POEMS. Fcap. 8vo. 5s. net.

By LAURENCE HOPE
THE GARDEN OF KAMA.
INDIAN LOVE.
STARS OF THE DESERT.
Demy 8vo. 5s. net each.

By EDEN PHILLPOTTS
PLAIN SONG. 1914-1916.
Demy 8vo. 5s. net.

By SAROJINI NAIDU
POEMS OF LIFE AND DEATH.
THE BIRD OF TIME.
Demy Byo. 55. net each.

THE GOLDEN THRESHOLD. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. net.

By ARTHUR SYMONS
TRACKDIES. Demy 8vo., 5s. net.
POEMS, 2 vols. Demy 8vo., 10s. net.
RNAVE OF HICARTS. Demy 8vo. 5s. net.

By SIEGFRIED SASSOON
THE OLD HUNTSMAN and Other Poems,
Demy 8vo. 5s. net.

By GEORGE RESTON MALLOCH POEMS AND LYRICS. Demy 8vo. 38.6d, net.

LONDON ; WILLIAM HEINEMANN,

LOLLINGDON DOWNS AND OTHER POEMS, WITH SONNETS

BY THE SAME AUTHOR

Uniform with this Volume

DAUBER
THE DAFFODIL FIELDS
PHILIP THE KING
THE FAITHFUL (A PLAY)

LONDON: WILLIAM HEINEMANN

LOLLINGDON DOWNS

AND OTHER POEMS, WITH SONNETS

JOHN MASEFIELD



LONDON
WILLIAM HEINEMANN

то

MY WIFE

So I have known this life, These beads of coloured days, This self the string. What is this thing?

Not beauty, no; not greed, O, not indeed; Not all, though much; Its colour is not such.

It has no eyes to see, It has no ears; It is a red hour's war Followed by tears.

It is an hour of time,
An hour of road,
Flesh is its goad;
Yet, in the sorrowing lands,
Women and men take hands.

O earth, give us the corn,
Come rain, come sun;
We men who have been born
Have tasks undone.
Out of this earth
Comes the thing birth,
The thing unguessed, unwon.