

**DULCE COR, BEING  
THE POEMS OF  
FORD BERETON**

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Dulce cor, being the poems of Ford Bereton by S. R. Crockett

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**S. R. CROCKETT**

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FORD BERETON**



To Sell  
from the Raides

DULCE COR



"THE LADY BEATRICE"

DULCE COR

BEING

THE POEMS OF FORD BERÊTON

by

[Ismael Puchestera (rocket)]

"My youth's dear book"

VITA NUOVA

223086  
31. 5. 28

LONDON

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

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OF THE  
CITY OF  
NEW YORK

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*To you, my heart's Sweet Heart,  
Ideal still to me,  
My life's far better part—  
To you, O wise to be,*

*Wherever thou mayst wait,  
By what dear trysting-gate,  
Thy feet all wet with dew,  
Thy youth's dear dew—*

*Dear Muse, so often sought,  
Tender and wise and true,  
I dedicate anew  
My 'youth's dear book' to you,*

*How'er imperfect wrought  
Its Pansies of pure thought,  
With Rosemary for remembrance,  
And Rue, sweet Rue, for you.*



## FOREWORD.

In the ancient *Abbey of Dulce Cor,*  
The pleasant Solway near,  
Two passionate hearts they laid of yore  
And a love that cast out fear.

And still love casts out fear,  
And hearts like the passionate hearts of yore  
Throb in the *Abbey of Dulce Cor,*  
The pleasant Solway near.

SWEET HEART ABBEY,  
1885.

“When John Baliol died in 1269 Devorgilla, his wife, had his dear heart embalmed and enshrined in a coffer of ivory, enamelled and bound with silver bright, which was placed before her daily in her hall as her sweet silent companion. At her death she desired the relic to be laid upon her heart, when sleeping in the New Abbey which she caused to be built. Hence it received the name of Sweet Heart Abbey.”—*Scoti Monasticon*.