

**SELECTIONS
FROM CATULLUS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649351701

Selections from Catullus by Mary Stewart

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MARY STEWART

**SELECTIONS
FROM CATULLUS**

SELECTIONS FROM

CATULLUS

Translated into English verse with an
Introduction on the theory of Translation

BY MARY STEWART



1913. 10 -
COPP CLARK CO. TORONTO

BOSTON: RICHARD G. BADGER
THE COPP CLARK CO., LIMITED, TORONTO

PA6275
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1915

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TO VANDU
AMNOTLLO

THE GORHAM PRESS, BOSTON, U. S. A.

100

TO MY SISTER
L. S. B.

340222

*Oh, Sister of mine, so beloved,
Oh, dear heart of my heart, can it be
You are dead, you are gone,
And the world still goes on
In darkness unending for me?*

*They buried the gold of the sunshine
With the gold of your beautiful hair,
And the blue of the skies
With the blue of your eyes,
Ah, nothing is left that was fair!*

*And you—is it well with you, Sister,
You who so loved the breeze and the light,
And the laughter and love
And the glad life above,
Down there all alone in the night?*

*Ah, God, is there never an answer?
Can't she hear, though in anguish I cry?
Little soul, fair and white,
Lost and lone in the night—
Dear God, can such loveliness die?*

*Then glad like a flower in the spring time,
With the gold of the sun in her hair,
And the blue of the skies
In her wonderful eyes,
Is she waiting for me somewhere?*



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