

**THE EVERLASTING MERCY:
AND, THE WIDOW IN THE
BYE STREET**

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The Everlasting Mercy: And, The Widow in the Bye Street by John Masfield

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JOHN MASEFIELD

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THE EVERLASTING MERCY
AND
THE WIDOW IN THE BYE STREET

BY

JOHN MASEFIELD

AUTHOR OF "THE TRAGEDY OF NAN," "THE
TRAGEDY OF POMPEY THE GREAT," ETC.

NEW REVISED EDITION

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TO MY WIFE

Gift of C.E. Jones

602578

*Thy place is biggyd above the sterrys cleer,
Noon erthely paleys wroukte in so stally wyse,
Com on my freend, my brothir moost enteer,
For the I offryd my blood in sacrificise.*

JOHN LYDGATE.

THE EVERLASTING MERCY

From '41 to '51

I was my folk's contrary son ;
I bit my father's hand right through
And broke my mother's heart in two.
I sometimes go without my dinner
Now that I know the times I've gi'n her.

From '51 to '61

I cut my teeth and took to fun.
I learned what not to be afraid of
And what stuff women's lips are made of ;
I learned with what a rosy feeling
Good ale makes floors seem like the ceiling,
And how the moon gives shiny light
To lads as roll home singing by't.