

**WELLESLEY LYRICS: POEMS
WRITTEN BY
STUDENTS AND GRADUATES
OF WELLESLEY COLLEGE**

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Wellesley Lyrics: Poems Written by Students and Graduates of Wellesley College by Alice Freeman Palmer & Cordelia C. Nevers

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ALICE FREEMAN PALMER & CORDELIA C. NEVERS

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Nevers, Cordelia

1875

WELLESLEY
LYRICS.

POEMS WRITTEN BY STUDENTS
AND GRADUATES OF WELLESLEY
COLLEGE, WITH INTRODUCTION
BY ALICE FREEMAN PALMER,
PH.D. L.H.D.

CHOSEN AND PUBLISHED
BY CORDELIA C. NEVERS '96

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D U O R M. U. I. T.

TO
THE MEMORY OF
Henry Fowle Durant
THE POET
WHOSE POEM WAS WELLSLEY COLLEGE
THIS BOOK IS LOVINGLY
Dedicated

16-classed 11-11-32 A V M

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*Ab, pause a moment! reverently listen
To one dear voice whose music lingers low
Wherever Waban's tranquil waters glisten,
Or Waban's violets grow.*

*Where'er the cross uplifts its death-won splendor
On these fair towers, that thrilling voice is heard,
Urging, in tones unutterably tender,
The same familiar word:*

*"Christ first, my children!" O thou starlike spirit,
Gone with thy kindred stars to shine and burn,
May we, who now thy life and love inherit,
Thy deepest lesson learn!*

*Christ first and last; His will our quenchless glory;
His mission ours; His service for our throne.
Why doubt we of our days' unfinished story?
'Tis written in His own.*

—MARION PELTON GUILD.

Introduction.

EVERY college has its two sides. On the one hand, it is a place of lectures, libraries, laboratories, professors, studying students; a place for the acquisition of knowledge, and for increasing the extent of what is already known. Science dominates it, irrespective of temperaments, wishes, and emotions. On the other hand, it is a place where live the chosen and ardent young; where life is maturing, friendships forming, aspirations taking shape, the ideals of the home for the first time comparing themselves with those of the larger world. Here dwell hope, admiration, intimacy with noble books and persons, while gladness in these, and a daily new sense of personal power, spread everywhere an air of romance and of expanded existence. On the former of these two sides, the studious, examinations report, and the college records. Such little books as this collection of verses tell the story of the other,—the human and romantic.

For in these poems we catch sight not only of a multitude of incidents in the daily life of a company of brilliant girls, but we are permitted to know the girls themselves, to share their dreams, their friendships, their merriment, their religious aspiration, their ordered thought, natural English, and charming rhythms. He would be a hard person to please who did not enjoy society so cultured, so witty, so truly womanly, too. Let whoever fears that college life will render girls unfeminine, read and be reassured. And let him, too, read who already knows that an earnest, intellectual life furnishes the proper nutriment to vigorous health, happy dispositions, warm affections, winning graces, and devout hearts. This is the soil and these the products of the College Beautiful.

ALICE FREEMAN PALMER.