

**THE SPINNING
WOMAN OF THE
SKY, POEMS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649756766

The spinning woman of the sky, poems by Alice Corbin

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Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
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ALICE CORBIN

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POEMS

BY

ALICE CORBIN

*With an original lithograph by
William Penhallow Henderson*

THE RALPH FLETCHER SEYMOUR CO.
FINE ARTS BUILDING CHICAGO

Copyright 1912
By ARTHUR COLEMAN BOSTWICK

Entered as second-class matter
London, England:

Published December, 1912

To A. W. R.

*As to a living spirit, which no grave
Can mark the compass of — this life you gave,
These fadeless flowers, these carven lines I bring;
Accept this votive, living offering.*

*And an old man appeared out of the dusk,
With the odor of twilight and a forgotten charm,
And lured me away o'er the transient seas
That moved as the hills of the earth,
I forgot then my name and my destiny,
But my name and my destiny followed afar
Crying, "Follow the old man with the white hair,
And we follow with thee."
"Who is the old man with the white hair?" said my dream,
And my name and my destiny answered and said,
"Oh, he is the father of Muses and Noemi,
The father of even Apollo."
So forgetting my name and my destiny,
These forgot not, but moved over the transient seas,
And I found them at last where the pale moon in water
Endures till the tablets of earth are no more.*

The author thanks the editor of the *Century Magazine* for permission to reprint *What Dim Arcadian Pastures*, and the editor of *Poetry* for permission to reprint *America: The Star, Symbols, and Notes*.