

**NANTUCKET, AND
OTHER VERSES**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649762767

Nantucket, and other verses by Mary Starbuck

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MARY STARBUCK

**NANTUCKET, AND
OTHER VERSES**

NANTUCKET

And Other Verses

BY

MARY STARBUCK

Mary Starbuck
Islander.

Copyright, 1911
By
Mary Starbuck

J. J. Little & Ives Company
New York

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5782411

NANTUCKET

"Just a sandy wind-swept island!"
What more would you have it be,
With a turquoise sky above it,
Around it a sapphire sea?

When its dawns are pearl and opal,
Its noons are crystals clear,
And its sunsets shower down gold dust
Till the diamond stars appear,—

When to those who are born on the island,
And to many from over the sea,
'Tis fairer than all its jewels,
What more does it need to be?

INLAND

I DREAM of the east wind's tonic,
Of the breakers' stormy roar,
And the peace of the inner harbor
With the long, low Shimmo Shore.

I want to sail down from Wauwinet
As the sun drops low in the west,
And the town, like a city celestial,
Looks a fitting abode for the blest.

I long for the buoy-bell's tolling
When the north wind brings from afar
The smooth, green, shining billows
To be churned into foam on the bar.

Oh for the sea-gulls' screaming
As they swoop so bold and free!
Oh for the fragrant commons,
And the glorious open sea!

For the restful great contentment,
For the joy that is never known
Till past the jetty and Brant Point Light
The Islander comes to his own!