

**THE CHANTRY OWL AND  
OTHER VERSES: BEING A  
REVISED EDITION OF  
"POEMS OF LATER YEARS"**

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The Chantry Owl and Other Verses: Being a Revised Edition of "Poems of Later Years" by Henry Sewell Stokes

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**HENRY SEWELL STOKES**

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POEMS OF LATER YEARS.

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# THE CHANTRY OWL

AND OTHER VERSES

BEING A REVISED EDITION OF

*'POEMS OF LATER YEARS'*

BY

HENRY SEWELL STOKES

*WITH ADDITIONS*

LONDON

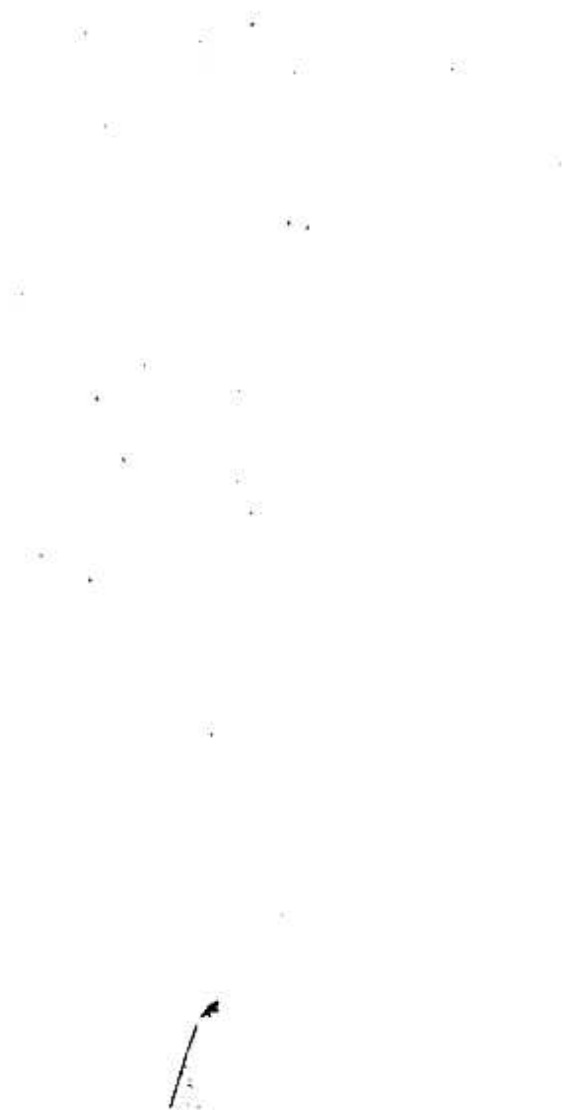
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*From the Author.*

POEMS OF LATER YEARS.

Our worth the Grecian sages knew ;  
They gave our sires the honour due ;  
They weigh'd the dignity of fowls,  
And pried into the depth of owls.

GAY.

Good night, my good owl.

LOVE'S LABOUR LOST.

# THE CHANTRY OWL.



## *PART I.*

1

As slow the curfew knell'd the hour,  
When Night had spread her sable pall,  
The ghostly Owl came from the tower  
And rested on the Chantry wall:  
But long before that pile stood there  
He left his shell, as greybeards swear;  
As solemn look'd and whoop'd as loud  
Ere the last Prior was in his shroud.