

**LOUISE DE LA
VALLIÈRE,
AND OTHER POEMS**

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Louise de la Vallière, and Other Poems by Katharine Tynan

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KATHARINE TYNAN

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KATHARINE TYNAN

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TO
MY DEAR FATHER.

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LOUISE DE LA VALLIÈRE.

A DRAMATIC MONOLOGUE.

SCENE—*A Calvary in the Carmelite Convent of the
Faubourg S. Jacques.*

COMES a new day ; now peaeth near and far,
Rending the silence with its clamorous jar,
The midnight bell. Thy set-dead face, Beloved !
Glimmereth in the darkness like a star.

Thy meek, fair doves within this convent nest
Sleep with soft lips apart in childlike rest ;
Dreamless clear eyes 'neath large white lids unmoved,
And frail hands folded on each sinless breast.

One with closed shining wings bends o'er each bed,
Haloes the moonlight round each little head ;
Could I but rest like these Thy stainless ones !
Nay, I should dream, and in night's hour of dread,