

**THE TWO YSONDES,
AND OTHER VERSES**

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The two Ysondes, and other verses by Edward Ellis

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THE TWO YSONDES.

YSONDE, the maiden-wife of Sir Tristrem,
Call'd "of the White Hand," being lily fair;
How many but to win one smile to them
Had dared sea, land, and death, for love of her!

Hapless Ysonde, whose heart was fire with shame
Of unrequited love—a wife—yet none;
Who bore of wifehood but the empty name,
Whose heart bewail'd that heart which was her own.

For it had chanced that thus came she to wed
Tristrem, (who mourn'd an Ysonde far away;)
For he took ruth of the salt tears she shed,
Shown silent love, which pain'd him day by day.