

**DULCE COR:  
BEING THE POEMS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649565832

Dulce Cor: Being the Poems by Ford Bereton

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**FORD BERETON**

**DULCE COR:  
BEING THE POEMS**



DULCE COR

*a*



"THE LADY BEATRICE"

---

# DULCE COR

BEING

## THE POEMS OF FORD BERÉTON

"My youth's dear book"

VITA NUOVA

LONDON

KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH & CO., 1, PATERNOSTER SQUARE

MDCCLXXXVI

*To you, my heart's Sweet Heart,  
Ideal still to me,  
My life's far better part—  
To you, O wife to be,*

*Wherever thou mayst wait,  
By what dear trysting-gate,  
Thy feet all wet with dew,  
Thy youth's clear dew—*

*Dear Muse, so often sought,  
Tender and wise and true,  
I dedicate anew  
My 'youth's dear book' to you,*

*How'er imperfect wrought  
Its Pansies of pure thought,  
With Rosemary for remembrance,  
And Rue, sweet Rue, for you.*



## FOREWORD.

In the ancient Abbey of *Dulce Cor*,  
The pleasant Solway near,  
Two passionate hearts they laid of yore  
And a love that cast out fear.

And still love casts out fear,  
And hearts like the passionate hearts of yore  
Throb in the Abbey of *Dulce Cor*,  
The pleasant Solway near.

SWEET HEART ABBEY,  
1885.

“When John Baliol died in 1269 Devorgilla, his wife, had his dear heart embalmed and enshrined in a coffer of ivory, enamelled and bound with silver bright, which was placed before her daily in her hall as her sweet silent companion. At her death she desired the relic to be laid upon her heart, when sleeping in the New Abbey which she caused to be built. Hence it received the name of Sweet Heart Abbey.”—*Scoti Monasticon*.

