

# POEMS

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Poems by J. Logie Robertson

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**J. LOGIE ROBERTSON**

**POEMS**





To

Miss Agnes Fosback  
with the best wishes  
of the author.

20th July. 1894.

P O E M S :

BY

J. LOGIE ROBERTSON.

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Dundee :

PRINTED BY JOHN LENG & CO., BANK STREET.

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1878.

PR5232  
R3A17  
1878

To \* \* \* \* \*

I.

These from the marshes and meadows,  
And those from the marge of the main,  
And some from the waste  
Gathered in haste,  
And a few from a garden old  
Pilfered with pain :  
And many were culled when the shadows  
Came shuddering down on the plain,  
And a few when the morning outroll'd  
His banner and blazon of gold,  
But most in the mist and the rain.

II.

Bluebell and wildrose and heather,  
A lonely exotic or two,  
And grasses and weeds  
Nobody heeds,  
With forget-me-nots, once so brave,  
Pallid of hue :



So crushed in a handful together  
And stained with the soil where they grew,  
That I hardly have courage to crave  
—But yet they are all that I have!  
You'll take them?—I pluckt them for you.

## III.

Splendid I know are the garlands  
That others more tastefully twine,  
As bids for a name  
Sacred to Fame,  
To be hung in the sounding dome  
Own'd by the Nine:  
And I who have been to the far lands,  
The lands of the myrtle and vine,  
In the gardens of Greece and of Rome,  
And dreamed through our gardens at home,  
Am bold to present you with mine.

September 1878.

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