

HYMNS OF THE MARSHES

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649743902

Hymns of the marshes by Sidney Lanier

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

SIDNEY LANIER

**HYMNS OF
THE MARSHES**

HYMNS
OF THE MARSHES

BY
SIDNEY LANIER

ILLUSTRATED FROM NATURE BY HENRY TROTH

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
NEW YORK . MCMXII

HYMNS OF THE MARSHES

	PAGE
SUNRISE	3
INDIVIDUALITY	29
MARSH SONG—AT SUNSET	41
THE MARSHES OF GLYNN	45

ILLUSTRATIONS

*From photographs taken near Brunswick, Georgia, where the poet
derived his inspiration for the Hymns of the Marshes*

Look how the grace of the sea doth go About and about through the intricate channels that flow Here and there, Everywhere,	<i>Frontispiece</i>
In my sleep I was fain of their fellowship, fain Of the live-oak, the marsh, and the main.	FACING PAGE 4
My gossip, the owl,—is it thou That out of the leaves of the low-hanging bough, As I pass to the beach, art stirred? Dumb woods, have ye uttered a bird?	10
And look where the wild duck sails round the bend of the river,—	14
And look where a passionate shiver Expectant is bending the blades Of the marsh-grass in aerial shimmers and shades,—	20
Sail on, sail on, fair cousin Cloud: Oh loiter hither from the sea,	32
Over the manstros shambling sea,	42
Glooms of the live-oaks, beautiful-braided and woven With intricate shades of the vines that myriad-cloven Clamber the forks of the multiform boughs,—	46

ILLUSTRATIONS

	FACING PAGE
Of the dim sweet woods, of the dear dark woods, Of the heavenly woods and glades,	48
Affable live-oak, leaning low,—	50
Sinuous southward and sinuous northward the shimmering band Of the sand-beach fastens the fringe of the marsh to the folds of the land.	52
A league and a league of marsh-grass, waist-high, broad in the blade, Green, and all of a height, and unflecked with a light or a shade,	54
And the marsh is meshed with a million veins, That like us with rosy and silvery essences flow In the rose-and-silver evening glow.	56

HYMNS OF THE MARSHES



