THE SPELL OF THE YUKON AND OTHER YERSES

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The spell of the Yukon and other verses by Robert W. Service

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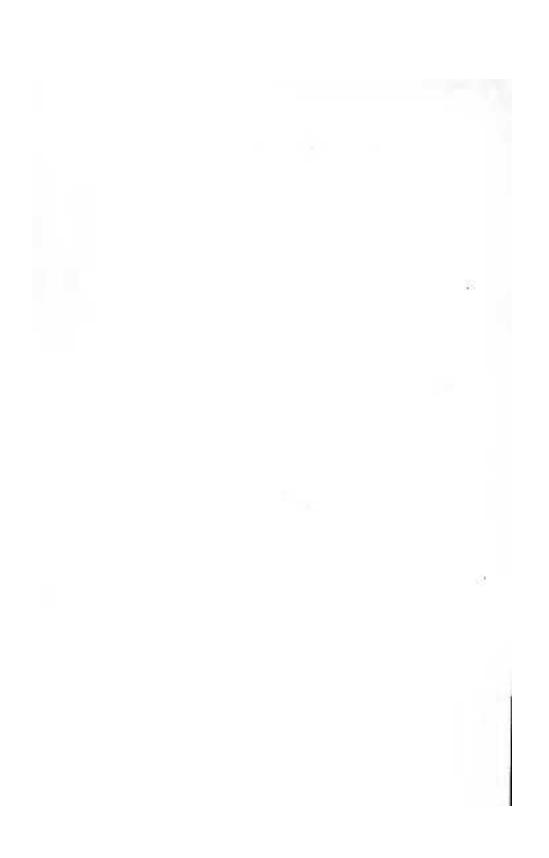
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ROBERT W. SERVICE

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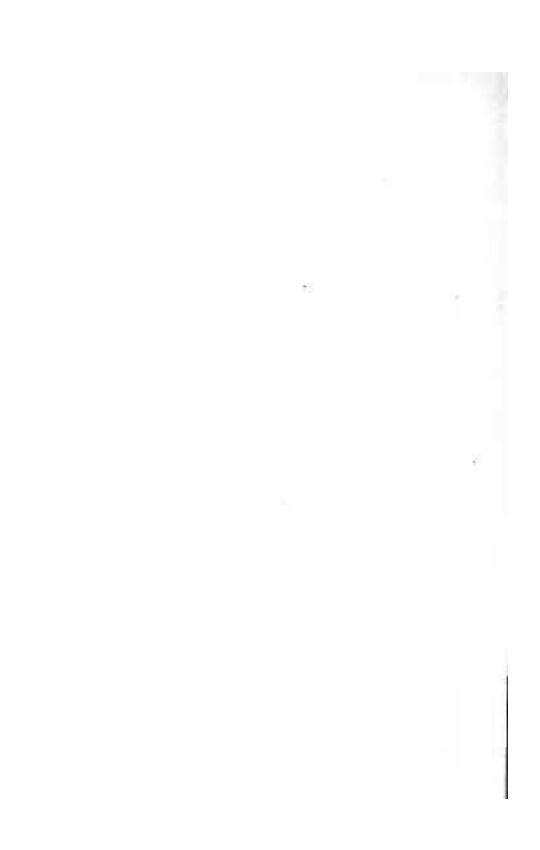


The Spell of the Pukon And Other Verses

ROBERT W. SERVICE



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THE LAND GOD FORGOT

The lonely sunsets flare forlorn

Down valleys dreadly desolate;

The lordly mountains soar in scorn

As still as death, as stern as fate.

The lonely sunsets flame and die;
The giant valleys gulp the night;
The monster mountains scrape the sky,
Where eager stars are diamond-bright.

So gaunt against the gibbous moon,
Piercing the silence velvet-piled,
A lone wolf howls his ancient rune—
The fell arch-spirit of the Wild.

O outcast land! O leper land!

Let the lone wolf-cry all express

The hate insensate of thy hand,

Thy heart's abysmal loneliness.



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