

VERSE MEMORIALS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649761951

Verse Memorials by Mirabeau B. Lamar

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

MIRABEAU B. LAMAR

**VERSE
MEMORIALS**

VERSE MEMORIALS.

VERSE MEMORIALS.

BY

MIRABEAU B. LAMAR.

"Such is the nature of my lays—
Plain, simple strains in Beauty's praise,
Designed at first for those fair friends
Whose memory with my being blends,
And now sent forth, to find their way
To minds congenial, grave or gay."

INTRODUCTION — PAGE 25.

NEW YORK:
PUBLISHED BY W. P. FETRIDGE & CO.,
281 BROADWAY.
1857.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
TRIBUTARY VERSES.....	9
APOLOGY.....	17
INTRODUCTION.....	19
SOLDIER OF THE CROSS.....	43
THE ENVIOUS ROSE.....	46
MY GEM OF DELIGHT.....	47
ON THE DEATH OF MY DAUGHTER.....	49
SERENADE.....	56
IRENE.....	57
GRIEVE NOT, SWEET FLOWER.....	61
LAMENT FOR LORETTA.....	63
IN LIFE'S UNCLUDED, GAYER HOUR.....	67
NOHA.....	69
PERPETUAL LOVE.....	72
OH, IS IT NOT A PITY NOW?.....	73
SALLY RILEY.....	77
THOU HOOL OF MY SOUL, ADIEU.....	107
MONODY.....	109
NO, NO, THE HARP I DARE NOT WAKE.....	113
OH, LET MY HARP, LIKE JUDAH'S LYRE.....	115
AND MUST I TOUCH THE CHORDS AGAIN?.....	117
OH, DO NOT ASK ME NOW FOR RHYME.....	121
O LADY, WHILE A NATION POURS.....	125
THE SEASONS.....	128
THERE IS A MAID I DEARLY LOVE.....	129
THE STAR AND CUP.....	131
OH, I HAVE WEPT O'ER BEAUTY'S DOOM.....	133
OCTAVIA.....	136
SUNSET SKIES.....	137
THEY SAY THOU ART AN ANGEL BRIGHT.....	139
ISABEL.....	141

	PAGE
NAY, TELL ME NOT THAT WOMAN LOVES.....	144
CARMELETA	145
TELL ME, BOOK-WORM, STUDIOUS SAGE.....	148
MUSINGS.....	149
THE COQUETTE	152
LOVE AND MARRIAGE.....	153
OH, TWINE NO LAUREL-WREATH FOR ME.....	155
O LADY, IF THE STARS SO BRIGHT.....	157
GRIEVE NOT FOR ME.....	159
BEHOLD THE PAINTER'S MIMIC POWERS.....	162
TO MARY ANN.....	163
THE GIFT.....	167
GAY SPRING, WITH HER BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.....	169
SONNET TO SOLITUDE	172
ARM FOR THE SOUTHERN LAND	173
ODE TO FISHING CREEK.....	176
GIVE TO THE POET HIS WELL-EARNED PRAISE.....	177
TO A VILLAGE COQUETTE.....	179
LOVE.....	182
ANNA COWLES.....	183
THE MARRIAGE DAY.....	187
THE ROSE, THE MOON, AND NIGHTINGALE.....	189
MY LIEV, STAR, AND PEACEFUL DOVE.....	191
NO GIRL CAN WIN MY STUBBORN BREAST.....	193
NOCEMIAL.....	195
THE MAIDEN'S REMONSTRANCE.....	197
TO MARION, ON HEARING HER SING.....	199
THE RULING PASSION.....	201
ANACREONTIC.....	203
BEHOLD UPON YON BENDING LIMB.....	205
MARY BELL.....	207
TO MRS. CAROLINE M. SAWYER.....	209
TO MRS. MARY ROBERTS.....	211
TO MISS SOPHIA ROBERTS.....	214
THE DEACON'S FAREWELL.....	215
APPENDIX — LINES ON THE DEATH OF MRS. REBECCA LAMAR.....	217
LINES ADDRESSED TO MRS. McGEHUE, ON THE DEATH OF HER SON.....	219
NOTES.....	223

DEDICATION.

TO MRS. WILLIAM L. CAZNEAU—so favorably known to the public by her pen, as “CORRA MONTGOMERY,” and now the wife of one of my best and long-cherished friends—I beg leave to dedicate this little volume. Her name, like that of her husband, is identified with the history of TEXAS. Both have given their highest efforts and the best years of their lives to the support of her interests.

General CAZNEAU was one of that ever-faithful band of patriots, whose talents, courage, and personal devotion, sustained me amid the multifarious trials which surrounded my path in organizing and systematizing the chaotic materials of government which existed in our new-born republic of the LONE STAR when I was called to the Presidency.

To whom, then, among my lady-friends, can I inscribe this collection of kindly reminiscences with more propriety than to the chosen companion of a man endeared to me by years of pleasant associations, and his inflexible adherence to our common principles?

It is my wish and hope that this humble tribute of esteem to one who is so worthy of being the partner of such a man, will be regarded by him as a feeble recognition of his past services and continued affection.

MIRABEAU B. LAMAR.

RICHMOND, FORT-BEND COUNTY, TEXAS,
February 10, 1857.

PREFACE.

IN presenting this volume to the public, the author is actuated mainly by the desire of manifesting to the friends, who have been so long the sunshine of his life, that he still holds them in grateful remembrance. The verses themselves are very unpretending in their character; and are but fragments of thought and feeling, rescued from the turmoil of a life that permitted little leisure for literary recreation. The style and subjects of the poems indicate very clearly that they were not written for the general public. They are but spontaneous effusions, extorted by the circumstances of the moment, or the solicitations of friendship. As mere literary productions, they are scarcely entitled to consideration; yet it is possible they may find some acceptance, not only with those for whom they were written, but also among congenial minds that are more interested in the feelings of the man than in the genius of the poet. As destitute of intrinsic merit as the author knows them to be, they are, nevertheless, his only fortune. Whatever else he may have attempted or achieved, has been for the benefit of others; and of the rich vineyard in which he has been so long a volunteer laborer, this little cluster of recollections is almost all he can claim as his own, or bequeath to his only child.