

**HELEN OF TROY: HER LIFE  
AND TRANSLATION; DONE  
INTO RHYME FROM THE  
GREEK BOOKS**

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Helen of Troy: her life and translation; done into rhyme from the Greek books by Andrew Lang

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**ANDREW LANG**

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HELEN OF TROY.

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“ Le joyeux temps passé souloit estre occasion que je faisoie de  
plaisants diz et gracieuses chançonnetes et ballades. Mais je me suis  
mis à faire cette traitté d'affliction contre ma droite nature . . . et  
suis content de l'avoir prinse, car mes douleurs me semblent en estre  
allegées.”—*Le Romant de Troilus*,

489152  
ENGLISH

TO all old Friends ; to all who dwell  
Where Avon dōu and Avon gel  
Down to the deep Loch Aline flow  
Through valleys dear from long ago ;  
To all who hear the whisper'd spell  
Of Ken ; and Tweed like music swell  
Hard by the Land Debatable,  
Or Drayton's Yarty seaward go,—  
To all old Friends !

To all that yet remember well  
What secrets Isis had to tell,  
How lazy Cherwell loiter'd slow  
Sweet aisles of blossom'd May below—  
Whate'er befall, whate'er befall,  
To *all* old Friends.





# HELEN OF TROY.

## BOOK I.

Of the coming of Paris to the house of Menelaus, King of Lacedaemon, and of the tale Paris told concerning his past life.



# HELEN OF TROY.

## BOOK I.

### THE COMING OF PARIS.

#### I.

ALL day within the palace of the King  
In Lacedaemon, was there revelry,  
Since Menelaus with the dawn did spring  
Forth from his carven couch, and, climbing high  
The tower of outlook, gazed along the dry  
White road that runs to Pylos through the plain,  
And mark'd thin clouds of dust against the sky,  
And gleaming bronze, and robes of purple stain.