POEMS AND ROMANCES

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Poems and Romances by George Augustus Simcox

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GEORGE AUGUSTUS SIMCOX

POEMS AND ROMANCES



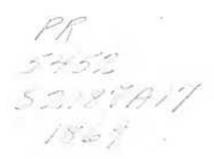
POEMS AND ROMANCES

By GEORGE AUGUSTUS SIMCOX

AUTHOR OF * PROMETIKES ENBOUND.



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Prologue.

TO THE BELOVED.

M Y holy love of many names,
Whose face I have not seen,
With rosy dews and subtle flames
Anointed for a queen.

Ganore, Lucilla, Amalie, Queen, orphan, anchoress, As you are lovely, pardon me Who mar your loveliness.

Though you have sweeter names, I know, For holier lips to sing, On me too sometimes deign to throw The shadow of a wing. I never have had long to look
When you were passing by,
Along the hawthorn-scented brook,
Athwart the evening sky.

I only catch, from far away, Between the day and night, Now here, now there, a single ray From all your "world of light;"

Yet you are sweeter than the day, And brighter than the sun, And, whatsoever weak lips say, The spirit owns thee one.

You seem to sin, but you are pure; You seem to fall, but stand; Your throne of opal shall endure Upon the King's right-hand,

Yet you are not a saint, I think, For if this life were sweet, You would not ask for gall to drink, Or thorns to wound your feet.