

**SOLDANELLA, A  
FRAGMENT:  
AND OTHER POEMS**

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Soldanella, a fragment: and other poems by George Lloyd

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**GEORGE LLOYD**

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# SOLDANELLA,

A FRAGMENT:

AND

OTHER POEMS.

24

BY

GEORGE LLOYD.



WREXHAM:  
THOMAS PAINTER.

1839.

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TO  
MAJOR SIR WILLIAM LLOYD, K<sup>T</sup>.

THESE  
P O E M S

ARE  
**Dedicated,**

AS THE SLIGHTEST TOKEN, OF THE DEEPEST AFFECTION,

BY HIS SON,

GEORGE LLOYD.

*BRYNESTYN, January 1st, 1839.*





## SOLDANELLA,

A FRAGMENT.

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O! sarte Sehnsucht, süßes Hoffen,  
Der ersten Liebe goldene Zeit!  
Das Auge sieht den Himmel offen,  
Es schweigt das Herz in Seligkeit,  
O! dass sie ewig grünen bliebe  
Die schöne Zeit der jungen Liebe!

Schiller, Das Lied von der Glocke.



## SOLDANELLA.

---

ON Maggiore's placid tide,  
The shadows slowly grow ;  
On Sempione's peak in pride  
The tints of evening glow :  
While Rosa's summits far and wide  
Of strange fantastic forms,  
Where spirits of the snows reside,  
Delighting in the storms ;  
Are bathed with all the vermeil hues,  
Which parting sunset, widely strews.  
Lowering upon the mountains' flank,  
Empurpled hang the vapours dank ;  
The flowers have lost their courtier bees ;  
And wearied birds in troops repair,  
Slow through the warm and fragrant air  
To groves of thickest chestnut trees :