

The Poetry of Wilfrid Blunt

By Wilfrid Scawen Blunt

Rarebooksclub.com, United States, 2012. Paperback. Book Condition: New. 246 x 189 mm. Language: English . Brand New Book ***** Print on Demand *****. This historic book may have numerous typos and missing text. Purchasers can download a free scanned copy of the original book (without typos) from the publisher. Not indexed. Not illustrated. 1898 Excerpt: .to resolution. To his eyes The world became transfigured. Lady L., He whispered, what is this? You love me? Well, Why do you weep? He took her hands in his And pressed them to his lips; and at the kiss Griselda started from the heap she was And sat upright, with pale pathetic face Turned to the night. By the dim starlight he Beheld, half-awed and half in ecstasy, The strange emotion of her countenance. She made no gesture to withdraw her hands, No sign of disagreement with his words. Her eyes looked scared and troubled like a bird s Caught in a net, and seemed to ask of Fate Where the next blow should fall. Twas thus she sat Speechless, inanimate, nor seemed to breathe. The Prince could hear the chattering of her teeth, And feel her shiver in the warm night wind, --And yet...



Reviews

Complete guideline for pdf lovers. It is definitely basic but shocks within the 50 percent of your ebook. I am easily could get a pleasure of studying a created publication.

-- Prof. Elwyn Boehm MD

A superior quality publication and the font employed was exciting to read through. It is among the most awesome book i have read. I am effortlessly could get a enjoyment of reading a created publication. -- Ettie Kutch

DMCA Notice | Terms