

***WILLIAM ERNEST
HENLEY***

***HAWTHORN AND
LAVENDER,
WITH OTHER
VERSES***

William Ernest Henley

Hawthorn and Lavender, with Other Verses

EAN 8596547347033

DigiCat, 2022

Contact: DigiCat@okpublishing.info



TABLE OF CONTENTS

<u>I.</u>
<u>II</u>
<u>III</u>
<u>IV</u>
<u>V</u>
<u>VI</u>
<u>VII</u>
<u>VIII</u>
<u>IX</u>
<u>X</u>
<u>XI</u>
<u>XII</u>
<u>XIII</u>
<u>XIV</u>
<u>XV</u>
<u>XVI</u>
<u>XVII</u>
<u>XVIII</u>
<u>XIX</u>
<u>XX</u>
<u>XXI</u>
<u>XXII</u>
<u>XXIII</u>
<u>XXIV</u>
<u>XXV</u>
<u>XXVI</u>

XXVII

XXVIII

XXIX

XXX

XXXI

XXXII

XXXIII

XXXIV

XXXV

XXXVI

XXXVII

XXXVIII

XXXIX

XL

XLI

XLII

XLIII

XLIV

XLV

XLVI

XLVII

XLVIII

XLIX

L

FINALE

LONDON TYPES

I. BUS-DRIVER

II. LIFE-GUARDSMAN

III. HAWKER

IV. BEEF-EATER

V. SANDWICH-MAN

VI. 'LIZA

VII. 'LADY'

VIII. BLUECOAT BOY

IX. MOUNTED POLICE

X. NEWS-BOY

XI. DRUM-MAJOR

XII. FLOWER-GIRL

XIII. BARMAID

III. THREE PROLOGUES

I. BEAU AUSTIN

II. RICHARD SAVAGE

III. ADMIRAL GUINEA

IV. EPICEDIA

TWO DAYS (February 15— September 28, 1894).

IN MEMORIAM THOMAS EDWARD BROWN

IN MEMORIAM GEORGE WARRINGTON STEEVENS

LAST POST

IN MEMORIAM REGINAE DILECTISSIMAE VICTORIAE

I.

[Table of Contents](#)

Low—low

Over a perishing after-glow,
A thin, red shred of moon
Trailed. In the windless air
The poplars all ranked lean and chill.
The smell of winter loitered there,
And the Year's heart felt still.
Yet not so far away
Seemed the mad Spring,
But that, as lovers will,
I let my laughing heart go play,
As it had been a fond maid's frolicking;
And, turning thrice the gold I'd got,
In the good gloom
Solemnly wished me—what?
What, and with whom?

II

[Table of Contents](#)

Moon of half-candied meres
And flurrying, fading snows;
Moon of unkindly rains,
Wild skies, and troubled vanes;
When the Norther snarls and bites,
And the lone moon walks a-cold,
And the lawns grizzle o' nights,