



## Poems, by Eucsetrof Wehttam (Paperback)

---

By Matthew Fortescue

Not Avail, 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. 1840 Excerpt: .Coldness has wrought much change in thee Since last I saw thee in thy pride, Sparkling around the foaming spray In freshened vigour from your tide. Each pebble that delayed thy race Ruffled your pure though hasty wave, But all again was lulled to peace, And you were silent as the grave. A little warmth can turn thee back, To flow and sparkle as of yore; To maze along the beaten track Thy former stream had traced before. The heart of man, like thy pure stream, Can feel the flowing blood made chill, Can feel it freeze with treachery s aim, And grow as hardened as thy rill. But yet, unlike thy magic spray, No heat can thaw the coldness there; No sun can warm with summer ray The heart which love has ceased to share. ON MY DEAR CLERMONT S DEATH, MY FIFTH SON....



**READ ONLINE**

[ 7.32 MB ]

### Reviews

*This publication is amazing. It is definitely basic but shocks in the fifty percent of your publication. You wont feel monotony at anytime of your own time (that's what catalogues are for concerning if you question me).*

-- **Prof. Kirk Cruickshank DDS**

*This kind of book is every little thing and taught me to looking ahead of time and a lot more. I am quite late in start reading this one, but better then never. I found out this book from my dad and i encouraged this pdf to find out.*

-- **Justus Hettinger**