

**THE POSTHUMOUS
POEMS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649630646

The Posthumous Poems by Algernon Charles Swinburne & Edmund Gosse & Thomas James Wise

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

**ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE &
EDMUND GOSSE & THOMAS JAMES WISE**

THE POSTHUMOUS POEMS

POSTHUMOUS POEMS

By
Algernon Charles Swinburne

Edited by Edmund Gosse, C.B.
and Thomas James Wise

UNIV OF
CALIFORNIA

NEW YORK: JOHN LANE COMPANY
LONDON: WILLIAM HEINEMANN
MCMXVIII

COPYRIGHT, 1918,
By JOHN LANE COMPANY

TO MIND
AMPHOTIA O

Press of
J. J. Little & Ives Company
New York, U. S. A.

BORDER BALLADS

[

]

]

]

]

]

]

]

]

]

]

]

]

]

]

]

]

]

LORD SOULIS

LORD SOULIS is a keen wizard,
A wizard mickle of lear:
Who cometh in bond of Lord Soulis,
Thereof he hath little cheer.

He has three braw castles to his hand,
That wizard mickle of age;
The first of Estness, the last of Westness,
The middle of Hermitage.

He has three fair mays into his hand,
The least is good to sec;
The first is Annet, the second is Janet,
The third is Marjorie.

The firsten o' them has a gowden crown,
The neist has a gowden ring;
The third has sma' gowd her about,
She has a sweeter thing.

The firsten o' them has a rose her on,
The neist has a marigold;
The third of them has a better flower,
The best that springeth ower wold.

TO MIMU
ARAPONIAO

POSTHUMOUS POEMS

The kisses that are her mouth within,
There is no man knoweth of any one;
She is a pure maid of her body,
The best that standeth under sun.

And Estness was a bonny castle,
It stood upon a sea;
The green for Annet, the yellow for Janet,
The brown for Marjorie.

And Westness was a bonny castle,
It lay upon a lea;
Red wine for Annet, and white for Janet,
And water for Marjorie.

But Hermitage is a fair castle,
The fairest of the three;
Saft beds for Annet, silk sheets for Janet,
Nane sheets for Marjorie.

He made them a' by strong cunning,
That wizard great of hand;
The twain to fall at his life's ending,
The third alway to stand.

He made them a' by hell's cunning,
That wizard full of ill;
They burnt up Estness and cast down Westness,
But Hermitage standeth still.

LORD SOULIS

There be twenty lords in that border,
Full twenty strong lords and three,
They have sworn an oath for Lord Soulis,
Weel wroken of him to be.

They have set a meeting at Emmethaugh,
And upon the Lilienshaw,
They will be wroken of Lord Soulis,
His body to hang and draw.

They have broken bread between them a'
At Ottershawe that's ower the lea,
They wad plunder Estness and harry Westness,
But Hermitage they let be.

They watered steeds by the wan Wellhaugh
Under the sweet leaves green;
Frae the Yethburn head to Christenbury,
To ride they were full keen.

When they were come to the Yethburn spait,
I wot their knecs were wet;
When they were come to the Yethburn head,
There was no porter at tha yett.

When they had won to the Bloody-bush,
I wot their sides were sair:
Before they were well upon that border
They had mickle sorrow and care.
"O gin we were at the sweet Wellhaugh,
' Under the merry leaves fair!"