

# **GOLD AND FRIEZE**

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Gold and Frieze by R. G. Alsop

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**R. G. ALSOP**

**GOLD  
AND FRIEZE**



OLD

AND

RIEZE.

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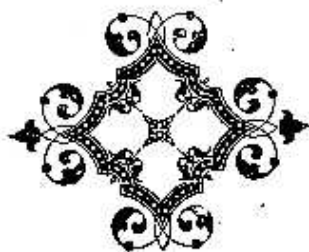
R. G. ALSOP.

A verse may find him who a sermon flies,  
And turn delight into a sacrifice.  
—Herbert

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE:  
JAMES & WEBB, PRINTERS.  
1875.

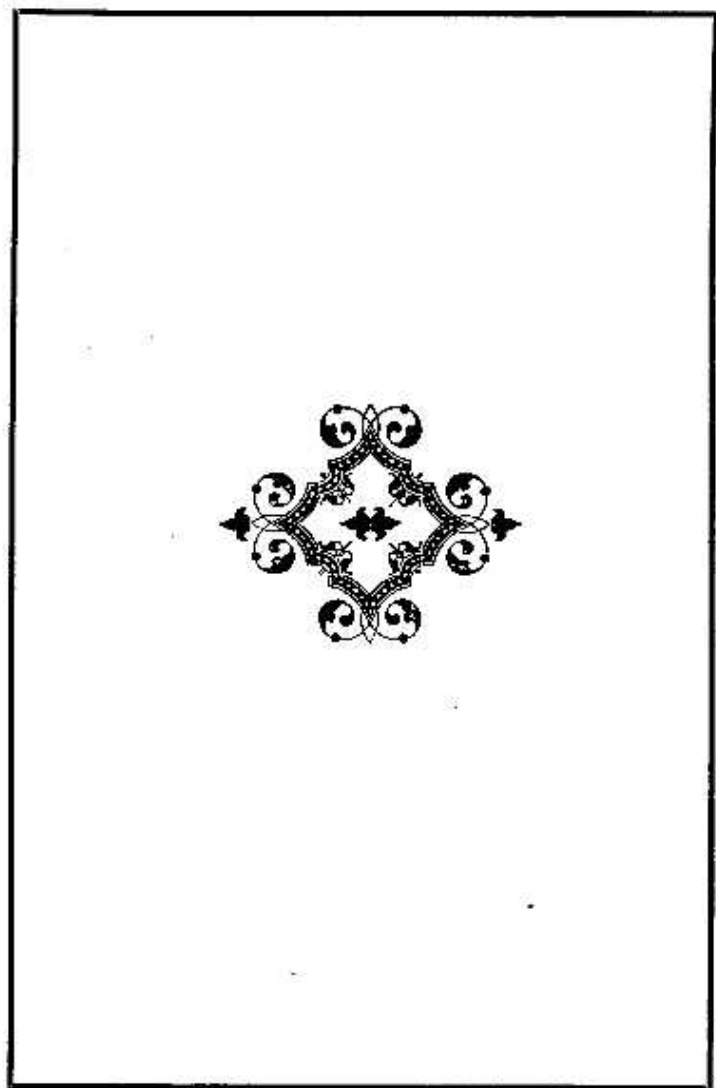
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**C**loth of Gold  
Do not despise,  
Though thou'rt matcht  
With Cloth of Heire.

**C**loth of Heire  
Be not too bold,  
Though thou'rt matcht  
With Cloth of Gold.





TO MY CHILDREN.



## Poetry.

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I can approve

The state of Poesy, such as it is,  
Blessed, eternal, and most true divine.  
Indeed, if you will look on Poesy  
As she appears in many, poor and lame,  
Hatched up in remnants and old worn out rags,  
Half starved for want of her peculiar food,  
Sacred invention ; then, I must confirm  
Both your conceit and censure of her merits :  
But view her in her glorious ornaments,  
Attired in the majesty of Art,  
Set high in spirit with the precious taste  
Of sweet Philosophy ; and, which is most,  
Crowned with the rich traditions of a soul  
That hates to have her dignity profaned  
With any relish of an earthly thought ;  
O then, how proud a presence doth she bear !  
Then she is like herself—fit to be seen  
Of none, but grave and consecrated eyes.

BEN JOHNSON.