# SONGS OF WEDLOCK

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Songs of Wedlock by T. A. Daly

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## T. A. DALY

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T. A. DALY

AUTHOR OF "CANZONI"AND "MADRIGALI"



PHILADELPHIA
DAVID MCKAY
604-608 South Washington Square
1916

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#### CONTENTS

PA PA	
THE PERFECT SOLITORE	9
	10
	11
	15
	16
	18
	19
A Song for January	90
	21
	22
Perennial May	23
	24
	25
	85
	28
LOVE IS ETERNAL	29
THE QUEEN'S FLEETS	30
	32
A SONG FOR NOVEMBER	33
	34
	35
	36
	37
	18
: ISB 사람들(M.) - ISB 사용되었다 ISB HE	20
	10
IN KINDRED KEYS	
ALL'S WELL	13
HERMON : 10 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12	14
	16
	18
	19
	50
	51
THE BIRTH O' TAM O' SHANTER	
ARE DELLE V LAR V DERNING	-

#### CONTENTS

	PAGE
Summer's Swan-bong	 59
A SUMMER IDYL	 60
"Ada Rehan is Dead"	 63
Yesterday's Rain	 65
BALLADE OF THE SEA	 67
THE SONG OF THE MARCH WIND	 69
Flag o' My Land	 70
DARBY AND JOAN	 71
THE VILLAGE PORT	 78
SMITH OF COMPANY B	 74
In Lockerbie Street	 76

#### THE PERFECT SOLITUDE

When, sick at heart and weary of my kind And of the day-long traffic, I would find

The peace and healing touch of solitude,
I envy no lone eremite who stands,
Sealed up with silence on the desert sands,
Where never murmurs of the world intrude.
I know a sweeter place, a holier bower
For the enshrining of the quiet hour.

Mine is a solitude that two may share,
A lamp-lit table, with an easy chair
At either end, a friendly book for each,
And—save for clock-ticks pulsing in the room—
Sweet silence; but a silence that may bloom,
At her will or at mine, to loving speech.
This is the dearest place, the holiest bower
For the enshrining of the quiet hour.