

LINES

TO A MOVEMENT IN MOZART'S E-FLAT SYMPHONY

Show me again the time

When in the Junetide's prime

We flew by meads and mountains northerly! -

Yea, to such freshness, fairness, fulness, fineness, freeness,

Love lures life on.

Show me again the day

When from the sandy bay

We looked together upon the pestered sea! -

Yea, to such surging, swaying, sighing, swelling, shrinking,

Love lures life on.

Show me again the hour

When by the pinnacled tower

We eyed each other and feared futurity! -

Yea, to such bodings, broodings, beatings, blanchings, blessings,

Love lures life on.

Show me again just this:

The moment of that kiss

Away from the prancing folk, by the strawberry-tree! -

Yea, to such rashness, ratheness, rareness, ripeness, richness,
Love lures life on.

Begun November 1898.