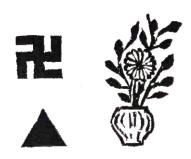
COLOPHON



COLOPHON

ale lilies throned in silver jars White stars in red-gold skies, Slim olivine wild nenuphars Blowing broad melodies.

Grey horses in the hippodrome of wheeling stars; symposia Of Hybla-scented honeycomb, Violet-breathed ambrosia.

Or what you care, or what you will, Or what you dare ; 'tis one : Take every dewy daffodil Of Art and Song and Sun. Take what you will, and thrill and thrill As thrill the windy skies ;

Guide the soul-steeds with skill, with skill :

Rede well these harmonies.