

HANGLETON.



or pure delight the perfect panegyric
The green simplicity of utter pleasure
In sunlight, and in seelight, and light
leisure;
White love invincible, mirth unsatyric,
Angelic, golden; utterly empiric
World-wonder, labour's laughter,
travel's
treasure,
Splendour, above the mark of any
measure
The mind may hold: the quintessential lyric.

Light gold, and lighter blue from the sea's brink;
With lightest green, the youngest
thought
of Spring;
Rose-rapture that is captured
from the sun:
Only in silver dreams the heart may think,
Only in lucent pink the soul may sing,
The wealden-wonder that is
Hangleton.