

THE SEA-BREEZE.



he wind at a tangent
The sea-hollows shaves;
Plashing and plangent,
The play of the waves
Ripples and ruffles
The flash of the foam;
The breeze skips and scuffles
Wave crests as they roam.

Calm be your comb,
Weird of the water,
As you haste to the home
Of the Sea-monarch's daughter;
Fly to the far-away
Under the main,
The sea-silver star-way
Where salty drips drain.

Green for the grain!
Coolth for the corn!
Ripeness for rain!
Mirth for the morn!
Oh, earth has heard
Blithe through the breeze
The breath of a bird,
The sway of the seas

Light on the leas!
 May for the meadows!
Triumph for trees!
 Shame for the shadows!
Fly to the bye-way
 Under the earth,
Quit the hot highway
 Of murmurous mirth!

Death to all dearth
 In the womb of the wife!
Bright be the birth
 That is leaping to life!
Love laughter-laden
 Unclasps the green kirtle;
The mirthfullest maiden!
 The tenderest turtle!

Sparkle and spirtle,
 Freedom of foam!
Shall myrtle not hurtle
 The dome of Sun-home?
Oh, virtue is virent,
 Aspirant in Spring;
Toil is a tyrant;
 Will a god's wing.

Who will not fling
 Floods of foam-fire?
Who will not sing
 Songs of desire?
Laughter shall leap
 Fleeter than flame,
Shall slay subtle sleep,
 Shall leave lethargy lame!

A truce to the tame!
 The infinite skill
Knows death but a name,
 And life a wind-will!
With breathing unbroken,
 The infinite ire
Knows death a lost token,
 And life a wind-lyre!

Moles to the mire!
 Ghosts to their graves!
Strong spirits, aspire
 To the lands the sea laves!
It shadows and shaves,
 Plashing and plangent,
The will of the waves,
 The spring sea-wind's tangent.