

1. This is My Letter

*This is my letter to the World
That never wrote to Me –
The simple News that Nature told –
With tender Majesty*

*Her Message is committed
To Hands I cannot see –
For love of Her – Sweet – countrymen –
Judge tenderly – of Me*

2. *A Light Exists in Spring*

*A Light exists in Spring
Not present on the year
or any other period –
When March is scarcely here*

*A Color stands abroad
On Solitary Fields
That Science cannot overtake
But Human Nature feels.*

*It waits upon the Lawn,
It shows the furthest Tree
Upon the furthest Slope you know
It almost speaks to you.*

*Then as Horizons step
Or Noons report away
Without the Formula of sound
It passes and we stay –*

*A quality of loss
Affecting our Content
As Trade has suddenly encroached
Upon a Sacrament.*

A Light exists in Spring...

3. *I'm Nobody!*

*I'm Nobody! Who are you?
Are you – Nobody – Too?
Then there's a pair of us!
Don't tell! they'd advertise – you know!*

*How dreary – to be – Somebody!
How public – like a Frog –
To tell one's name – the livelong June –
To an admiring Bog!*

4. *Wild Nights!*

*Wild Nights – Wild Nights!
Were I with thee
Wild Nights should be
Our luxury!*

*Futile – the Winds –
To a Heart in port –
Done with the Compass –
Done with the Chart!*

*Rowing in Eden –
Ah, but the Sea!
Might I but moor – Tonight –
In Thee!*

5. Indian Summer

*These are the days when Birds come back –
A very few – a Bird or two –
To take a backward look.*

*These are the days when skies resume
The old – old sophistries of June –
A blue and gold mistake.*

*Oh fraud that cannot cheat the Bee –
Almost thy plausibility
Induces my belief.*

*Till ranks of seeds their witness bear –
And softly thro' the altered air
Hurries a timid leaf.*

*Oh Sacrament of summer days,
Oh Last Communion in the Haze –
Permit a child to join.*

*Thy sacred emblems to partake –
Thy consecrated bread to take
And thine immortal wine!*