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55 POEMS

BY

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EARLY POEMS, NARRATIVE POEMS
AND SONNETS

London
MACMILLAN AND CO.
1885
P. 29-1938

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Printed by R. & R. CLARK, Edinburgh.

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SONNETS.

QUIET WORK.

ONE lesson, Nature, let me learn of thee,
 One lesson which in every wind is blown,
 One lesson of two duties kept at one
 Though the loud world proclaim their enmity—

Of toil unsever'd from tranquillity !
 Of labour, that in lasting fruit outgrows
 Far noisier schemes, accomplish'd in repose,
 Too great for haste, too high for rivalry !

Yes, while on earth a thousand discords ring,
 Man's fitful uproar mingling with his toil,
 Still do thy sleepless ministers move on,

Their glorious tasks in silence perfecting ;
 Still working, blaming still our vain turmoil,
 Labourers that shall not fail, when man is gone.