

MORNING
A Poem

WM. Wilfred Campbell
1897

*** A Distributed Proofreaders Canada eBook ***

This ebook is made available at no cost and with very few restrictions. These restrictions apply only if (1) you make a change in the ebook (other than alteration for different display devices), or (2) you are making commercial use of the ebook. If either of these conditions applies, please contact a FP administrator before proceeding.

This work is in the Canadian public domain, but may be under copyright in some countries. If you live outside Canada, check your country's copyright laws. IF THE BOOK IS UNDER COPYRIGHT IN YOUR COUNTRY, DO NOT DOWNLOAD OR REDISTRIBUTE THIS FILE.

Title: Morning: A Poem

Date of first publication: 1897

Author: WM. Wilfred Campbell

Date first posted: Sept 26, 2014

Date last updated: Sept 26, 2014

Faded Page eBook #20140935

This ebook was produced by: L. Harrison, Ross Cooling & the online Distributed Proofreaders Canada team at <http://www.pgdpCanada.net>

MORNING:--A POEM WRITTEN
BY WM. WILFRED CAMPBELL
AND ISSUED PRIVATELY TO HIS
FRIENDS.

NEW YEAR
MDCCCXCVII.

MORNING.

When I behold how out of ruined night
Filled with all weirds of haunted
ancientness,
And dreams and phantasies of pale distress,
Is builded, beam by beam, the splendid light,
The opalescent glory, gem-bedight,
Of dew-emblazoned morning; when I know
Such wondrous hopes, such luminous beauties grow
From out earth's shades of sadness and affright:

O, then, my heart, amid thy questioning fear,
Dost thou not whisper:--He who buildeth thus
From wrecks of dark such wonders at His will;
Can re-create from out death's night for us
The marvels of a morning gladder still
Than ever trembled into beauty here--?

THE LOUNGER PRESS.
OTTAWA.

[The end of *Morning: A Poem* by William Wilfred Campbell]