

11104

all glories have been yours, plain cur
Vortic, armed splendor, spiritual
Sovereignty, and art and poetry, here
Budded into faunal bloom. - and now?
Before the prophetic explored stanzas
Mid London's tumuli and sup'heret
The Peter, - and here, perhaps, the Bank "But
Miasmatic mist of dead 3000 years
Enfold's poem while the swashy dikes
in your still ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~members~~ ^{members} for the trace
of ~~and~~ ^{the} ~~new~~ ^{fantasies}, oh dead alive,
Orr' yet you live, and, glorious, adored
Shall live, for life eternal is your power.



orsini

sgri dare