

Poem, first lines

A	
Ah! Trouble and trouble ad sorrow! (Countryman's Song [1912])	132.1120e
All sweet and startled gravity, (Promenade [1912])	132.0009
All sweet and startled gravity, (Promenade [1912])	132.1120e
An author who has what is called a vogue- (In a Copy of 'Four Forsyte Stories' [1934])	132.0009
As I came on from Santa Fé, (Desert Song [1934])	132.0009
As I sit hunting for the word (The Robin [1912])	132.1120e
B	
Beauty is not a set and flawless rule; (Beauty [1934])	132.0009
Beauty on your wings - flying the far blue, (To Beauty [1934])	132.0009
Beneath this vast serene of sky (Time [1912])	132.1120e
Beneath this vast serene of sky (Time [1912])	132.0009
Bird, my bird, unwearied flying (To Liberty [1934])	132.0009
Blue sky, grey stones, and the far sea, (Acceptation [1912])	132.1120e
Blue sky, grey stones, and the far sea, (Acceptation [1912])	132.0009
By the side of me, the immortal Pan, (Rhyme of the Land and Sea [1912])	132.1120e
By the side of me, the immortal Pan, (Rhyme of the Land and Sea [1912])	132.0009
By this bright river bordering the mead (Amberley Wildbrooks [1934])	132.0009
C	
Come out! It's Spring! (Spring [1934])	132.0009
Come out! It's Spring! (Spring [1934])	146.0003
Come! Let us lay a lance in rest, (Errantry [1912])	132.0009
Come! Let us lay a lance in rest, (Errantry [1912])	132.1120e
Courage is but a word, and yet, of words (Courage [1912])	132.0009
Courage is but a word, and yet, of words (Courage [1912])	132.1120e
D	
Death, when you come to me, tread with a footstep (So Might it Be! [1934])	132.0009
Down on our house good shelter falls (Dream House [1934])	132.0009
E	
Each star, to rise, and sink, and fade - (Reminder [1934])	132.0009
F	
Folded is every sheep, the sunlight's gone, (The Moment Waiting [1934])	132.0009
G	
God send us wit to banish far (Peace in the World [1934])	132.0009
God, I am travelling out to death's sea, (Valley of the Shadow [1934])	132.0009
God, I am travelling out to death's sea, (Valley of the Shadow [1934])	132.1160
H	
Handmaids of the Queen of Love! (Botticelli's 'Primavera' [1934])	132.0009
Here I come, to my trade! - (Deflowered [1912])	132.1120e
Here is my Cup; (The Cup [1912])	132.1120e
Here is my Cup; (The Cup [1912])	132.0009
Here stand I, (The Cliff Church: (Wembury) [1912])	132.0009
Here stand I, (The Cliff Church: (Wembury) [1912])	132.1120e

Here the waves a refuge find, (The Cove [1934])	132.0009
Here's a day of cap and bells! (Holiday Song [1934])	132.0009
Home of the free! Protector of the weak! (Persia - Moritura [1912])	132.1120e

I

I dreamed. Now God appeared to me, (A Dream [1912])	132.1120e
I have sailed South to a new light, (The Native Star [1934])	132.0009
I knew a little Seval cat- (Never Get Out! [1934])	132.0009
I lie out here under a heather sod, (The Moor Grave [1912])	132.1120e
I lie out here under a heather sod, (The Moor Grave [1912])	132.0009
I stroll forth this flowery day (The France Flower [1934])	132.0009
I wrote this book and certify (Lines written in the Author's Copy of 'From the Four Winds' [1934])	132.0009
If God is thrilled by a battle cry, (Wonder [1934])	132.0009
If I were asked to take my pick (Unicorns [1934])	132.0009
If in a world where life is born of death, (Praised be the Sun! [1934])	132.0009
If on a Spring night I went by (The Prayer [1912])	132.1120e
If on a Spring night I went by (The Prayer [1912])	132.0009
If you had, suddenly, been where I've been, (Sweet Oath in Mallorca [1934])	132.0009
In mountain morn, at silver dawn, (The Flowers [1912])	132.1120e
In the grey wilderness - a dog! (Lost! [1934])	132.0009
I've seen the moon, with lifted wing, (At Sunset [1934])	132.0009

L

Lamps, lamps! Lamps everywhere! (Street Lamps [1912])	132.0009
Lamps, lamps! Lamps everywhere! (Street Lamps [1912])	132.1120e
Leaves from the elm-trees flying- (November [1934])	132.0009
Lemons and roses - guide-book said- (At Valdemosa [1934])	132.0009
Like lights that pass, each motion of the mind (Love [1933])	132.0009
Lilies are here, tall in the garden bed, (The Bells of Peace [1934])	132.0009
Lone and far, lone and far (The Pass of the Song [1934])	132.0009
Lord! I plump for Princeton- (To Princeton [1934])	132.0009
Love flew by! Young wedding day, (Rose and Yew [1912])	132.0009
Love flew by! Young wedding day, (Rose and Yew [1912])	132.1120e
Love's a flower, is born and broken, (A Mood [1912])	132.1120e
Love's a flower, 'tis born and broken, (Lover's a Flower [1934])	132.0009

M

Magpie, lonely flying - (Magpie [1912])	132.0009
Magpie, lonely flying - (Magpie [1912])	132.1120e
Moor of my name, where the road leads high, (Gaulzery Moor [1912])	132.1120e
Moor of my name, where the road leads high, (Gaulzery Moor [1912])	132.0009
Mr. Colummy is out in his park, (Mr Colummy [1934])	132.0009
Muaday wears a summer smile, (Cuckoo Song: Dartmoor [1912])	132.1120e
My dear! When I leave you (To My Dog [1912])	132.0009
My dear! When I leave you (To My Dog [1912])	132.1120e
My happy lime is gold with flowers (I Ask [1912])	132.1120e
My happy lime is gold with flowers (I Ask [1912])	132.0009
My love lived there! And now (Let [1912])	132.1120e
My love lived there! And now (Let [1912])	132.0009
My soul's the sky - my flying soul! (The Soul [1912])	132.1120e

N

No pipes have skirled; (On a Soldier's Funeral [1912])	132.0009
No pipes have skirled; (On a Soldier's Funeral [1912])	132.1120e

O

O friendly hat - hat of my friend! (On Accidental Exchange of Opera Hats with John Masefield [1934])	132.0009
O love! - that love which comes so stealthily, (Love [1912])	132.0009
O my flowers! On your bosom (Flowers [1934])	132.0009
O the Downs high to the cool sky (The Downs [1912])	132.1120e
O the Downs high to the cool sky (The Downs [1912])	132.0009
Of a night without stars - wind withdrawn, (Slum Cry [1912])	132.1120e
Once of a mazy afternoon, beside that southern (summer) sea, (The Seeds of Light [1912])	132.0009
Once of a mazy afternoon, beside that southern (summer) sea, (The Seeds of Light [1912])	132.1120e
Out of the fields I see them pass, (Youth's Own [1934])	132.0009

S

Sharp against a sky of grey (Silver Point [1912])	132.0009
Sharp against a sky of grey (Silver Point [1912])	132.1120e
She gave him all her heart; (Hetaira [1912])	132.1120e
Sleep! All who toil; (Village Sleep Song [1912])	132.1120e
Sleep! All who toil; (Village Sleep Song [1912])	132.0009
Small Friend, when your infatuate sire (Dedications to Two Godsons [1934])	132.0009
Starry-eyed is April morn, (Rhyme after Rain [1912])	132.0009
Starry-eyed is April morn, (Rhyme after Rain [1912])	132.1120e
Straw in the street! (Straw in the Street [1912])	132.1120e
Straw in the street! (Straw in the Street [1912])	132.0009
Stretched at fair ease, (Plymouth [1912])	132.1120e

T

Tell Life se smells of gold, (To the Spirit of Our Times. 1899 [1912])	132.1120e
Tell me of Progress if you will, (Mountain Air [1934])	132.0009
The buyer gapes and stammers: "What! (In a Volume of 27 Plays [1934])	132.0009
The clocks are chiming in my heart (Past [1912])	132.0009
The clocks are chiming in my heart (Past [1912])	132.1120e
The cuckoo bird has long been dumb, (Counting the Stars [1912])	132.1120e
The cuckoo bird has long been dumb, (Counting the Stars [1912])	132.0009
The dawn's pale finger from her eye (Mountain Lovers [1934])	132.0009
The lanes are long, and 'home is far, (Land Song of the West Country [1912])	132.0009
The lanes are long, and 'home is far, (Land Song of the West Country [1912])	132.1120e
The moon shines full, the elm-trees stand (Moon-Night [1934])	132.0009
The sea and sky are grey- (Merle [1934])	132.0009
The smiling sea (Serenity [1912])	132.1120e
The smiling sea (Serenity [1912])	132.0009
The spring wind fans her hair, (Botticelli's 'The Birth of Venus' [1912])	132.1120e
The spring wind fans her hair, (Botticelli's 'The Birth of Venus' [1912])	132.0009
The windy hours through darkness fly- (The Golden Gypsy [1934])	132.0009
There is a Lantern of true, silent deeds (True Deeds [1934])	132.0009
There rell a man in the heat, (Nightmare [1912])	132.1120e
There's matin madness in the air, (Highland Spring [1912])	132.1120e
There's matin madness in the air, (Highland Spring [1912])	132.0009

Ther's a flower with a cup- (The Flower [1934])	132.0009
Thine is the solitude that rare flowers know, (Dedication [1912])	132.1120e
Thine is the solitude that rare flowers know, (Dedication [1912])	132.0009
Thou art my Love, and I always, (Avowal [1934])	132.0009
Tittle-tattle! Scandal and japes, (Tittle-Tattle [1912])	132.1120e
Tittle-tattle! Scandal and japes, (Tittle-Tattle [1912])	132.0009
To all the humble beasts there be, (Prayer for Gentleness to All Creatures [1934])	132.0009
To this green hill a something dream-like clings, (Bury Hill [1934])	132.0009
Tonight Old Year must die, (Old Year [1912])	132.0009
Tonight Old Year must die, (Old Year [1912])	132.1120e

V

Voice in the night - crying- (Voice in the Night [1934])	132.0009
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W

We'll hear the uncompanioned murmur of the swell, (Autumn by the Sea [1912])	132.1120e
We'll hear the uncompanioned murmur of the swell, (Autumn by the Sea [1912])	132.0009
When every leaf has different hue (Autumn [1912])	132.1120e
When every leaf has different hue (Autumn [1912])	132.0009
When God made man to live his hour, (Pitiful [1934])	132.0009
When Love is young, she needs no staff, (When Love Is Young [1912])	132.1120e
When the land needs (Drake's Spirit [1912])	132.1120e
When the trees blossom again; (Picardy [1934])	132.0009
When to God's Fondouk the donkeys are taken- (Donkeys [1934])	132.0009
When, every dawn, the homeless breeze (The Moon at Dawn [1912])	132.1120e
When, every dawn, the homeless breeze (The Moon at Dawn [1912])	132.0009
Where do we go, brothers, when we are done - (Question [1912])	132.1120e
Where my fathers stood (Devon to Me! [1912])	132.0009
Where my fathers stood (Devon to Me! [1912])	132.1120e
Who that has marked the white owl's flight (Akin [1934])	132.0009
Who wins this prize has work cut out, (Lines written in a Volume of 27 Plays [1934])	132.0009
Wind, wind - heather gipsy, (Wind [1912])	132.1120e
Wind, wind - heather gipsy, (Wind [1912])	132.0009

Y

You who had worked in perfect ways (Unknown [1934])	132.0009
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Z

Zach'ry lad! Venture does et, (The Devon Sage [1912])	132.1120e
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