

*THE BALLAD OF BEAU BROCADE
AND OTHER POEMS*



Atkinson
Augt 92:

"As he lists her out right"

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The
 Ballad of Beau Brocade
 and
 other Poems
 of the XVIIIth Century
 by
 Austin Dobson
 with
 fifty-five Illustrations
 by
 Hugh Thomson



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TO
LADY BOWEN

“FOR OLD SAKE’S SAKE”

“*For old sake’s sake!*” ‘Twere hard to choose
Words fitter for an old-world Muse
Than these, that in their cadence bring
Faint fragrance of the posy-ring,
And charms that rustic lovers use.

The long day lengthens, and we lose
The first pale flush, the morning hues,—
Ah! but the back-look, lingering,
For old sake’s sake!

That *we retain*. Though Time refuse
To lift the veil on forward views,
Despot in most, he is not King
Of those kind memories that cling
Around his travelled avenues
For old sake’s sake!