

Object ID: MG0828_SeriesA_F01_It01r

Document: "To Emeline" and "On Disappointment," two poems transcribed by Thomas Welsh

Transcription:

Midst all the dear and values ones, who claim
A kind remembrance in thy youthful heart
Respected friend I fain would have my name
By memory's hand inscribed among the rest
And when in future years though far away
And many kindly whispered words of praise
Or when the untiring powers of memory
Love to recall the scenes of by gone days
Deign to bestow a passing thought on me
However blest may be thy happy lot
And if thou art clouded in adversity
Midst thoughts of dearer friends forget me not.

The Burial

Oh, what is Beauty's power?
It flourishes and dies;
Will the cold earth its silence break,
To tell how soft how smooth a cheek
Beneath its surface lies
Mute, mute is all
O'er beauty's fall;
Her praise resounds no more when mantled in her pall.

Analysis: McMahon

The first 12 lines are from a poem called "To Emeline" that appeared in "Atkinson's Casket or Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment," Volume 11, January 1836, on page 200 under the heading "For the Saturday Evening Post." The poem appears in its entirety and is signed J.G.M. It is interesting to note that Welsh inserted the word "heart" in place of "breast" in line two. The last 8 lines are the fifth stanza of a poem called "On Disappointment" by Henry Kirke White (1785-1806), an English poet.

Scope and Content:

Poems transcribed by Thomas Welsh. The date of the poems are not specified.



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