

	PAGE
The sunset sheds a horizontal smile	115
The tempest blackens on the dusky moor	309
The time I saw thee, Cora, last	252
There came to the beach a poor Exile of Erin	240
They lighted the tapers at dead of night	169
This classic laurel! at the sight	270
This wax returns not back more fair	277
'Tis not the loss of love's assurance	330
To him, whose loyal, brave, and gentle heart	279
To Love in my heart I exclaimed t'other morning	341
Triumphal arch, that fill'st the sky	235
'Twas sunset, and the <i>Ranz des Vaches</i> was sung	95
'Twas the hour when rites unholy	185
Two spirits reached this world of ours	297
Type of the Cherubim above	310
United States, your banner wears	340
Victoria's sceptre o'er the deep	340
Was man e'er doomed that beauty made	286
Well may sleep present us fictions	237
What's hallowed ground? Has earth a clod	248
When first the fiery-mantled sun	243
When Jordan hushed his waters still	247
When Love came first to earth, the Spring	336
When Napoleon was flying	203
While Nature's gifts appear a jarring strife	361
Withdraw not yet those lips and fingers	335
Ye field flowers! the gardens eclipse you, 'tis true	251
Ye Mariners of England	187
Ye who have wept, and felt, and summed the whole	271
Yet, ere oblivion shade each fairy scene	261