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1	f one could have that little head		Oaly the prism's obstruction shows
	of hers	636	aright
	s all our fire of shipwreck wood .	597	Out of the little chapel I burst
	t is a lie-their Priests, their Pope		Overhead the tree-tops meet
I	t once might have been, once only	635	Over the sea our galleys went
I	t was roses, roses, all the way	407	
I	t is a parchment, of my rolls the		Paulinc, mine own, bend o'er me-
	fifth	617	thy soft breast
			Plague take all your pedants, say I !
ī	une was not over	310	
	ust for a handful of silver he left		Room after room
J	us		Round the cape of a sudden came
	us	-/-	the sea
T	Karshish, the picker-up of learning's		
ľ			Said Abner, "At last thou art
	crumbs		come! Erc I tell, ere thou speak
	kentish Sir Byng stood for his King		Come: Ele rettiest graves will do
ł	King Charles, and who'll do him		See, as the prettiest graves will do
	right now ?	271	in time
			She should never have looked at me
T	.et them fight it out, friend ! things		So far as our story approaches the
	have gone too far		end
	Let's contend no more, Love		So, I shall see her in three days .
1	Let us begin and carry up this	5	So, the year's done with
	corpse		Some people hang portraits up
1	Like to Ahasuerus, that shrewd prince		Stand still, true poet that you are !
ĺ			Still ailing, Wind ? Wilt be appeased
1	Morning, evening, noon and night .	410	or no ?. '
1	My first thought was, he lied ir	1	Stop, let me have the truth of that!
ľ	every word		
1	My heart sank with our Claret-flash		
	My love, this is the bitterest, that		(Supposed of Pamphylax the Antio-
*	thou-		
		300	
1	Nay but you, who do not love he	282	Take the cleak from his face, and
	Never any more		at first
	Nobly, nobly Cape Saint Vincen		Thanks, Sir, but, should it please
1	to the North-West died away		the reverend Court.
1	No, for I'll save it! Seven year		That fawn-skin-dappled hair of hers
	since		
	No more wine? then we'll nucl	1	That's my last Duchess Dainted on
	No more wine? then we'll push		That's my last Duchess painted on the wall
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	back chairs and talk Now, don't, sir ! Don't expose me	557	the wall
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