

TO  
ROSEMARY

THESE FEW THOUGHTS.

*How can we offer the Summer  
The heart of the wild rose blown ?  
How can we give to the meadow  
The wealth of the harvest mown ?  
Nay, but 'tis theirs a ready—  
The fruit of the sea, they have sown.*

*Why should I offer the Thinker  
The thoughts that were her's alone ?  
Why should I give to the Giver  
That gift which was always her own ?  
Shall I not kneel as her debtor  
On the lowliest steps of her throne ?*

---

Πέμπω σοι μύρον ἡδύ, μύρω παρέχων χάριν, οὐ σοι  
αὐτὴ γὰρ μυρίσαι καὶ τὸ μύρον δύνασαι.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY.