

ASHNOLA

CHILD of the rooted earth,
Slender Ashnola,
Fern of the waking woods,
Dawn winds uphold you.

Deep from the breathing hills
Animate waters
Sing to your secret heart
Songs as mysterious.

Noon, from her flaming height,
Bends her down vainly ;
Dark, from his kenneled depth,
Comes not to vex you.

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Slender Ashnola,
Fern of the waking woods,
Dawn winds uphold you.