

"UNDINE"

"T WAS far away and long ago,  
When I was but a dreaming boy,  
This fairy tale of love and woe  
Entranced my heart with tearful joy;  
And while with white Undine I wept,  
Your spirit, — ah, how strange it seems, —  
Was cradled in some star, and slept,  
Unconscious of her coming dreams.