

October, 1939

SHELLEY

With beautiful poems of glorious majesty
Stirring the soul and firing the youth,
Came Shelley, the poet, whose works through the ages
Have blazoned with light and have lighted the truth.

As, fresh in a garden, a nearly-sown flower
Grows higher and higher, then no longer clings,
Came the poems of Shelley, the great English master,
Teaching of purer and lovelier things.

SHELLEY

By means of words and poems of a nature pure and true
The poet Shelley made the hearts of men start life anew,
He fired their youth and stirred their souls to loftiness so clear
That before long his heavenly song
Found many a listening ear.

He planted in their misled hearts the thoughts of right from wrong,
Then as the thrush awakening to sing its morning song,
Their souls awoke and took to flight, as light as flag unfurled
To change the deeds of wrong to right
Throughout the misled world.

Inspired by the following prose selection:

“And through the beauty of his poetry Shelley planted in the hearts of man a bright restlessness that still fired youth, urging it to some higher and purer endeavor.”