

Poems in The London Literary
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by
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Supplement

compiled by
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Original Poetry.

APOLOGUE.

The thought suggested by a Spanish saying.

"AIR—FIRE—WATER—SHAME."

WATER.

Seek for me in the Arab maid's bower, [flower ;
Where the fountain plays over the jasmine
Seek for me in the light cascade,
The minstrel lists in the green-wood shade ;
Seek me at morn 'mid the violet's dyes ;
Seek me where rainbows paint April skies ;
In the blue rush of rivers, the depths of the
If we should sever, there seek for me. [sea,

FIRE.

Seek for me where the war-shots meet,
Where the soldier's cloak is his winding sheet ;
Seek for me where the lava wave,
Barsts from Etna's secret cave ;
Seek for me where Christmas mirth
Brightens the circle of love round your hearth ;
Where meteor-flames glance, where the stars are
bright,
Where the beacon flashes at the dead midnight ;
Where the lightning scathes the tall oak tree,
If we should sever, there seek for me.

AIR.

Seek for me where the Spanish maid
Hearkens at eve to the serenade ;
Seek for me where the clouds are dark,
Where the billows foam round the sinking bark ;
Where the aspen leaf floats on the summer's
gale,
Where the rose bends low at the nightingale's
Where the wind-harp wakens in melody, [tale ;
If we should sever, there seek for me.

SHAME.

Seek not me, if we should sever,
Parted once, we part for ever.