

## THREE POEMS

By EDNA TUTT FREDERIKSON

## YOU CAME LIKE SPRING

You came like spring with leaf and bud  
Across the blue and gray;  
The foggy light was strange and there  
Were far-off bells that day.

You went like wind, beyond my cry,  
In flying leaves you fled;  
And I, since you have gone, I know  
How lonely are the dead.

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## GLORY HAS GONE WITH THE SUN

Glory has gone with the sun, and love  
with the lover.  
Even the memory  
of joy is over.

But there stays in my heart forever  
all that hurts it.  
Only the heart's own rue  
never deserts it.

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## SCHWEIG' STILLE, MEIN HERZE

Oh Heart, be still!  
These things that seem to hold all life and love and peace and happiness  
Are still the same that smote you yesterday,  
Were yours; or were not yours.  
The flowing years are weighted with outrageous certainties.  
They loom, and are, and pass,  
The unregretted and the aching past.

Heart, you panted yesterday  
With urgent stress as this.  
You'll flare and find, and fail and break again.  
Be still, my Heart.