155. “For the sound of death is in the breeze,” December 1831 to January 1832, MS VIII. Previously unpublished.

See no. 148 for dating.

For the sound of death is in the breeze

And the kelpie has come

<And the> From his watery tomb

Where the burnie bickers

His pale light flickers

Where the [birch(?)] all grey and tall

Hangs its its head above the fall

Where the mountain mist is wreathing

And the torrent murmurs breathing

Where the [pebble(?)] is silent resting

Where the foam the wave is cresting

By the woody rock and glen

Far from all the haunts of men

Where the crystal rising fountain

Gushes down the misty mountain

Mong the desert wild and lone

There the kelpie holds his throne

Why is the summer breeze sighing

With sad and moaning breath

Why doth the raven croak as flying

These are the sounds of death

Oh why moan the waves as they sweep

The rocks as they murmur beneath

Why doth the <raven> owl loud shriek

These are the sounds of death

TEMPEST SPIRIT

I have come from mountain hold

From their caverns dark and old

I will call my [(?)] forth

From the ribbed and icy north

Where their mighty thunders roll

Round about the fixed pole

Come ye winds and tell to me

Where ye have roused the restless sea

Round about the world again

Have ye stirred the mighty main

<Have ye> lashed the everlasting deep

<Have ye> Or waked leviathans ocean sleep

<H[(?)]> Come oh come ye storms

NORTH WIND

Lord of thunders askest thou

Where I urge the ocean now

Ive been by [(?)] hold of fire

Tossed in wild confusion dire

Where never the sun in the golden west

Kisses the mountains icy breast

Never oh never

Nor doth he sink to his cloudy rest

Ever oh ever

I have whirled and whistled my course around

All by the waters iron bound

Or I have sung my breezy tune

As I flew by the paley flickering moon

I have flown <across> the ocean

<I h all across th> by the wild resounding sea

I have seen in wild commotion

All the waves before me flee

And I have come from my dwelling rude

All by the gloomy ice bound flood

And I have passed oer the mighty sea

Lord of the winds I have come to thee