

1854

CORONACH

Lewis Carroll

Carroll, Lewis (pen name of Charles Lutwidge Dodgson) (1832-1898) - English novelist, poet, photographer, and mathematician, best known for his fantastical childrens' classics. He was a mathematical lecturer at Oxford.

Coronach (1854) - One of Lewis Carroll's poems. Opening lines:
"She is gone by the Hilda, / She is lost unto Whitby

CORONACH

"SHE is gone by the Hilda, She is lost unto Whitby, And her name is Matilda, Which my heart it was smit by; Tho' I take the Goliah, I learn to my sorrow That 'it wo'n't', said the crier, 'Be off till tomorrow.

"She called me her 'Neddy', (Tho' there mayn't be much in it,) And I should have been ready, If she'd waited a minute; I was following behind her When, if you recollect, I Merely ran back to find a Gold pin for my neck-tie.

"Rich dresser of suet!
Prime hand at a sausage!
I have lost thee, I rue it, And my fare for the passage!
Perhaps she thinks it funny, Aboard of the Hilda, But I've lost purse and money, And thee, oh, my "Tilda!"

His pin of gold the youth undid And in his waistcoat-pocket hid,
Then gently folded hand in hand, And dropped asleep upon the sand.

THE END