THE SONG OF WANDERING AENGUS (From The Wind Among the Reeds)

William Butler Yeats
Yeats, William Butler (1865-1939) - Irish poet and dramatist, widely considered one of the greatest English-speaking poets of the 20th century. He was a leader of the Irish Renaissance and later a devoted spiritualist. Yeats received the Nobel Prize in Literature in 1923. The Song of Wandering Aengus (1899) - Opening lines: I went out to the hazel wood, / Because a fire was in my head, ...
SONG OF WANDERING AENGUS

I went out to the hazel wood,  
Because a fire was in my head,  
And cut and peeled a hazel wand,  
And hooked a berry to a thread;  
And when white moths were on the wing,  
And moth-like stars were flickering out,  
I dropped the berry in a stream  
And caught a little silver trout.

When I had laid it on the floor  
I went to blow the fire aflame,  
But something rustled on the floor,  
And some one called me by my name:  
It had become a glimmering girl  
With apple blossom in her hair  
Who called me by my name and ran  
And faded through the brightening air.

Though I am old with wandering  
Through hollow lands and hilly lands,  
I will find out where she has gone,  
And kiss her lips and take her hands;  
And walk among long dappled grass,  
And pluck till time and times are done  
The silver apples of the moon,  
The golden apples of the sun.

THE END