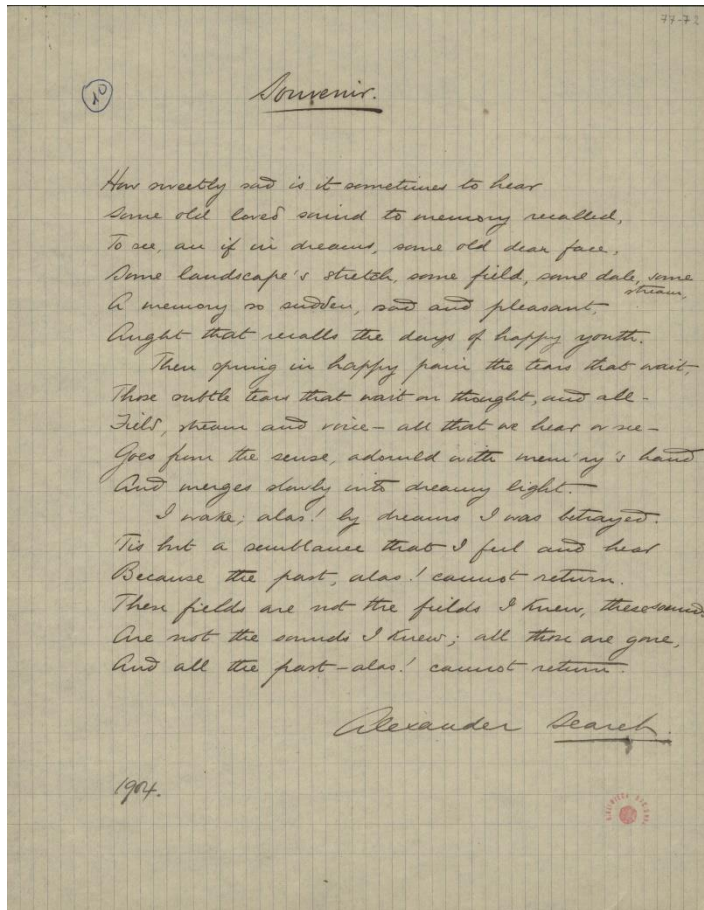


BNP/E3, 77 - 72<sup>r</sup>



Transcrição

## Souvenir.

How sweetly sad it is sometimes to hear  
Some old loved sound to memory recalled,  
To see, as if in dreams, some old dear face,  
Some landscape's stretch, some field, some dale, some stream  
A memory so sudden, sad and pleasant,  
Aught that recalls the days of happy youth.

Then spring in happy pain the tears that wait,  
Those subtle tears that wait on thought, and all -  
Field, stream and voice - all that we hear or see -  
Goes from the sense, adorned with mem'ry's hand  
And merges slowly into dreamy light.

I wake; alas! by dreams I was betrayed.  
'Tis but a semblance that I feel and hear  
Because the past, alas! cannot return.  
These fields are not the fields I knew, these sounds  
Are not the sounds I knew: all those are gone,  
And all the past - alas! cannot return.

Alexander Search.

1904.

---

## DIREITOS ASSOCIADOS

---

O trabalho MODERNISMO - Arquivo Virtual da Geração de Orpheu de <https://modernismo.pt/> está licenciado com uma Licença [Creative Commons - Atribuição-NãoComercial-CompartilhaIgual 4.0 Internacional](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/4.0/).