

BROKEN MUSIC

(IN MEMORIAM)

*There it lies broken, as a shard,—
What breathed sweet music yesterday;
The source, all mute, has passed away
With its masked meanings still unmarred.*

*But melody will never cease!
Above the vast cerulean sea
Of heaven, created harmony
Rings and re-echoes its release!*

*So, this dumb instrument that lies
All powerless,—[with spirit flown,
Beyond the veil of the Unknown
To chant its love-hymned litanies,—]*

*Though it may thrill us here no more
With cadenced strain,—in other spheres
Will rise above the vanquished years
And breathe its music as before!*

[*Louisville Times*]

Written December 7th, 1914.

Rose de Vaux-Royer.

. *The spirit of Madison Cawein passed at midnight from this world of intimate beauty "To stand a handbreadth nearer Heaven and what is God!"*