

# The Green Sheaf

## THE MERMAID OF ZENNOR.

*“Fisher hast thou seen the mermaid combing her hair, yellow as gold, by the noontide sun, at the edge of the water?”*

*“I have seen the fair mermaid: I have also heard her singing her songs plaintive as the waves.”*

— BRETON BALLAD.

COME! for the night and the wind are here,  
And I am here:  
Hard is your heart, but soft my arms,  
And soft the sea,—  
Come!

O human man, leave humanity  
For these deeper depths:  
Lean from the land, O human love,  
And come to me,—  
Come!

My bright hair burns, and the waves burn,  
And my lips burn:  
Strange is your heart, and strange the land,  
And life is strange,—  
Come!

Warm is the wind, and warmer the waves,  
And my heart is warm:  
Cold is your heart, my body cold,  
And death is cold,—  
Come!

L. C. DUNCOMBE JEWELL.

WRITTEN FOR THE PSALTERY,  
10 MIS MERH,  
1903.