

# Pocahontas

And Other Sonnets

BY

Philip Alexander Bruce



NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

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TO

**PHILIPPA**

"SOLE DAUGHTER OF MY HOUSE AND HEART."



**POCAHONTAS.**

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How fair thy image shines, oh forest maid,  
Within the charmed mirror of the past!  
While those romantic hills and streams shall  
    last,  
Above them still shall brood thy modest shade.  
We see thee gliding down the moonlit glade,  
And thro' the panther-haunted wood, in haste,  
To warn the famished strangers of the fast  
Approaching arrow stroke; we see still laid  
Upon thy pitying breast, that gallant head,  
Whose blood those tawny arms were raised to  
    shed;  
Behold thee, kneeling, yield thy wildwood  
    faith,  
And on the altar step bestow thy hand;  
And far from home, and in an alien land,  
Resign thy meek and loving soul to Death.