

Wa. Wa.

Good-bye, Walt!

Good-bye, from all you loved of earth—

Rock, tree, dumb creature, man and woman—

To you, their comrade human.

The last assault

Ends now ; and now in some great world has birth

A minstrel, whose strong soul finds broader wings,

More brave imaginings.

Stars crown the hilltop where your dust shall lie,

Even as we say good-bye,

Good-bye, old Walt!

Lines sent to his funeral
with an ivy wreath,
March 30, 1892.

Edmund Clarence Steadman