

LITTLE TAHOMA

---

*O crag-crowned peak, I hail thee once again!  
Once more thy lofty crest breeds fresh surprise.  
At rest in hanging garden, flower-warmed glen,  
O'er waves of ice I lift my wistful eyes  
And hail thee; O, I hail thee once again!*

*O jagged spire, I hail thee once again!  
'Twas here thy Mother Chaos gave thee birth  
To guard thy sire from vulgar feet of men,  
And yet, I brave long silent lanes of earth  
To hail thee; O, I hail thee once again!*

*Edmond S. Meany*