

Regret I

6, HOLLAND VILLAS ROAD,
KENSINGTON, W.

When I remember something which I had
But which is gone, & I must do without
I sometimes wonder how I can be glad
Even in cowslip time when hedge, sprout.
It were me right to think of it - but yet
My day will not be better day, should I forget

II

When I remember something promised me
But which I never had nor can have now
Because the promise we no more see
In countries that accord with mortal bow
When I remember this I mourn - but yet
My happier days are not the day when I forget

Jean Ingelow

May 1890