

"The Glad deep sparkled wide and bright
 "White as the sun far, far more fair
 "Than its devided sources were!" 40
 "—And even for that Spirit, Seer,
 Ive whached and sought my life time long
 Sought Him in Heaven, Hell, Earth and Air
 An endless search—and always wrong!
 Had I but seen his glorious eye 45
 Once light the clouds that wilder me,
 I ne'er had raised this coward cry
 To cease to think and cease to be—
 I neer had called oblivion blest
 Nor stretching eager hands to Death 50
 Implored to change for senseless rest
 This sentient soul, this living breath
 O let me die that Power and Will
 Their cruel strife may close
 And conquered Good and conquering Ill 55
 Be lost in one repose"

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R Alcona to J Brenzaida.

March 3d 1845

Remembrance

Cold in the earth and the deep snow piled above thee!
 Far, far removed cold in the dreary grave!
 Have I forgot, my Only Love, to love thee,
 Severed at last by Time's all-severing wave?

Now, when alone, do my thoughts no longer hover 5
 Over the mountains on Angora's shore:

38 <g>Glad deep] <waves> wide and bright] <far and wide> 40 its] <their>
 51 Implored to change] <Offered to give> senseless] 1846; <senseless or
 sunless> lifeless A 52+ <O for the lid that cannot weep— | The Breast that needs
 no breath— | The tomb that brings eternal sleep | —For Life's Deliverer, Death!>
 53 O] <But> 54 strife] <?war> 55 conquered] 1846; vanquished A and
 conquering] 1846; victorious A

116. Text from B36, with substantive revisions of 1846 (but see commentary).
 R Alcona to J Brenzaida.] not in 1846

Title 1846; not in B

4 all-severing] 1846; allwearing B 6 Angora's] B; that northern 1846

¹⁶⁶
 The Poems of Emily Brontë, ed. Derek Roper
 (Oxford: Clarendon, 1995)

Resting their wings where heath and firn-leaves cover
 Thy noble heart for ever, ever more?

Cold in the earth, and fifteen wild Decembers
 From those brown hills have melted into spring— 10
 Faithful indeed is the spirit that remembers
 After such years of change and suffering!

Sweet Love of youth, forgive if I forget thee
 While the World's tide is bearing me along.
 Other desires and other Hopes beset me 15
 Hopes which obscure but cannot do thee wrong—

No later light has lightened up my heaven:
 No second morn has ever shone for me
 All my life's bliss from thy dear life was given—
 All my life's bliss is in the grave with thee 20

But when the days of golden dreams had perished
 And even Dispair was powerless to destroy
 Then did I learn how exsistance could be cherished
 Strengthened and fed without the aid of joy

Then did I check the tears of usless passion, 25
 Weaned my young soul from yearning after thine;
 Sternly denied its burning wish to hasten
 Down to that tomb already more than mine!

And even yet, I dare not let it languish,
 Dare not indulge in Memory's rapturous pain 30
 Once drinking deep of that devinest anguish
 How could I seek the empty world again?

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April 10th 1845

~~Death~~

~~Death, that struck when I was most confiding
 In my certain Faith of Joy to be;~~

8 Thy] 1846; <Thy> That B 15 Other] 1846; Sterner B other] 1846; darker B
 17 later light] 1846; other sun B 18 second morn] 1846; other star B 20 thee]
 1846; me B 31 devinest] <delightful>

117. Text from A29, with substantive revisions of 1846
 Title 1846; not in A

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