An Outline of the Early Happenings in and Around Balmer Island

Transcribed by James Austin, May 2005

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The sea, the blue lone sea hath one He lies where pearls lie deep, *The loved of all* ~ *yet none* O'er his low bed may weep.

And parted thus they rest who played Beneath the same green tree, Whose voices mingled as they prayed Around each parent knee.

They that with smiles lit up the hall And cheered with mirth the hearth Alas for Love! if thou wert all -And naught beyond, O Earth

