

Poetry Series

**Rebecca Walker**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2012

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Rebecca Walker()

# Hush, My Love

Weep no more, love, dawn is here.  
Dry your tears, love, hope is near.  
Mourn no more, love, the sun is come.  
Wail no more, love, the night is gone.

Hush, love, and dry your eyes  
Hush, love, and watch the sun rise  
Your sadness belongs to the dead of the night  
Hush, love, hope comes with the light.

Hush, love, calm your heart  
Your soul is no longer wrenched apart  
Breathe in morning air and take hope, my love  
Banish the raven and welcome the dove

Peace, my love, sorrow no more  
The sun is singing on the eastern shore  
The sea is rolling into the dawn  
So take hope, my love, your mourning is gone

Weep no more, love, dawn is here.  
Dry your tears, love, hope is near.  
Mourn no more, love, the sun is come.  
Wail no more, love, the night is gone.

Hush, my love, hush.  
Hush, my love, hush.

Wail and weep no more, my love.  
Banish the raven and welcome the dove.

Hush.

Rebecca Walker

# Moonflower

Petal by petal  
The blossom unfolds-it is  
Mirroring the moon

Rebecca Walker

# Requiem For A Friend

Angelic tears like drops of dew  
Wet the roses all for you  
Another soul to the lily leven  
Another soul in flight to heaven

Rebecca Walker

# The Song Of The Wanderer

I'm a raggedy wanderer  
And I roam the land  
I walk with the bear  
And feed birds from my hand  
And my only companions are the stars twinkling  
And the joyful and mournful song that I sing

I'm a mysterious wanderer  
And I roam the land  
I keep my sword sharp  
I fight with both hands  
And my only companions are the stars twinkling  
And the joyful and mournful song that I sing

I'm a singing wanderer  
And I roam the land  
I warble as I travel  
Without drum, fife or band  
And my only companions are the stars twinkling  
And the joyful and mournful song that I sing

I'm a rover, a soldier, a sailor, a thief  
I'm a wise governor who rules over a fief  
I'm a rebel, an archduke, a prince and a knight  
I sing, I love, I live and I fight

I'm a wandering wanderer  
I wander the land  
I sing as I go  
I follow no man  
And my only companions are the stars twinkling  
And the joyful and mournful song which I sing.

Rebecca Walker

# The Song Unknown

It was many a day and many a night  
A windswept night ago  
When over the tempest-tossed sea rose and swelled  
A terrible cry of woe  
And one maiden fair sat straight up in her bed  
And wept for she knew her lover was dead  
It was many a day and many a night  
Many a night ago

It was many a day and many a night  
A windtorn night ago  
When over the balmy sea rose and swelled  
A song of mourning low  
And one maiden fair wept long and wept loud  
For she knew it was her lover who was wrapped in that shroud  
It was many a day and many a night  
Many a night ago

It was many a day and many a night  
A windswept night ago  
When over the rolling sea rose and died  
A song we shall never know  
It is sung by the maiden fair and the stars shining brightly  
And her lover who lies in the depths of the sea  
It was many a day and many a night  
Many a night ago.

Rebecca Walker