

Charles Kingsley (1819-75)

16 Airly Beacon

Airly Beacon, Airly Beacon;

Oh the pleasant sight to see
Shires and towns from Airly Beacon,
While my love climbed up to me!

Airly Beacon, Airly Beacon;

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Oh the happy hours we lay
Deep in fern on Airly Beacon,
Courting through the summer's day!

Airly Beacon, Airly Beacon;

Oh the weary haunt for me, 10
All alone on Airly Beacon,
With his baby on my knee!

1847

(From *Poems*. London: Macmillan, 1889)