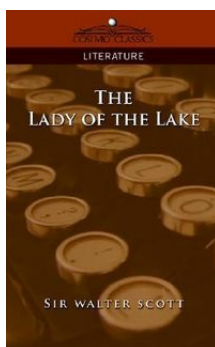


THE LADY OF THE LAKE

A kindly heart had brave Fitz-James; Fast poured his eyes at pity's claims, And now, with mingled grief and ire, He saw the murdered maid expire. "God, in my need, be my relief, As I wreak this on yonder Chief!" -from The Lady of the Lake Wildly...



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The Lady of the Lake

Author	Walter Scott
Original Book Format	Paperback
Number of Pages	276 pages
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Filesize	6.74 MB

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Peek Inside the Book

I'll listen, till my fancy hears
The clang of swords' the crash of spears!
These grates, these walls, shall vanish
then
For the fair field of fighting men,
And my free spirit burst away,
As if it soared from battle fray. Walter
Scott, Lady of the Lake

Where shall he find, in foreign land,
So lone a lake, so sweet a strand!--
There is no breeze upon the fern, No
ripple on the lake,
Upon her eyry nods the erne, The deer has sought the brake;
The small birds...

Reader's Opinions

I love the sound of poetry like this, but I definitely feel like I'm not entirely sure what happened.