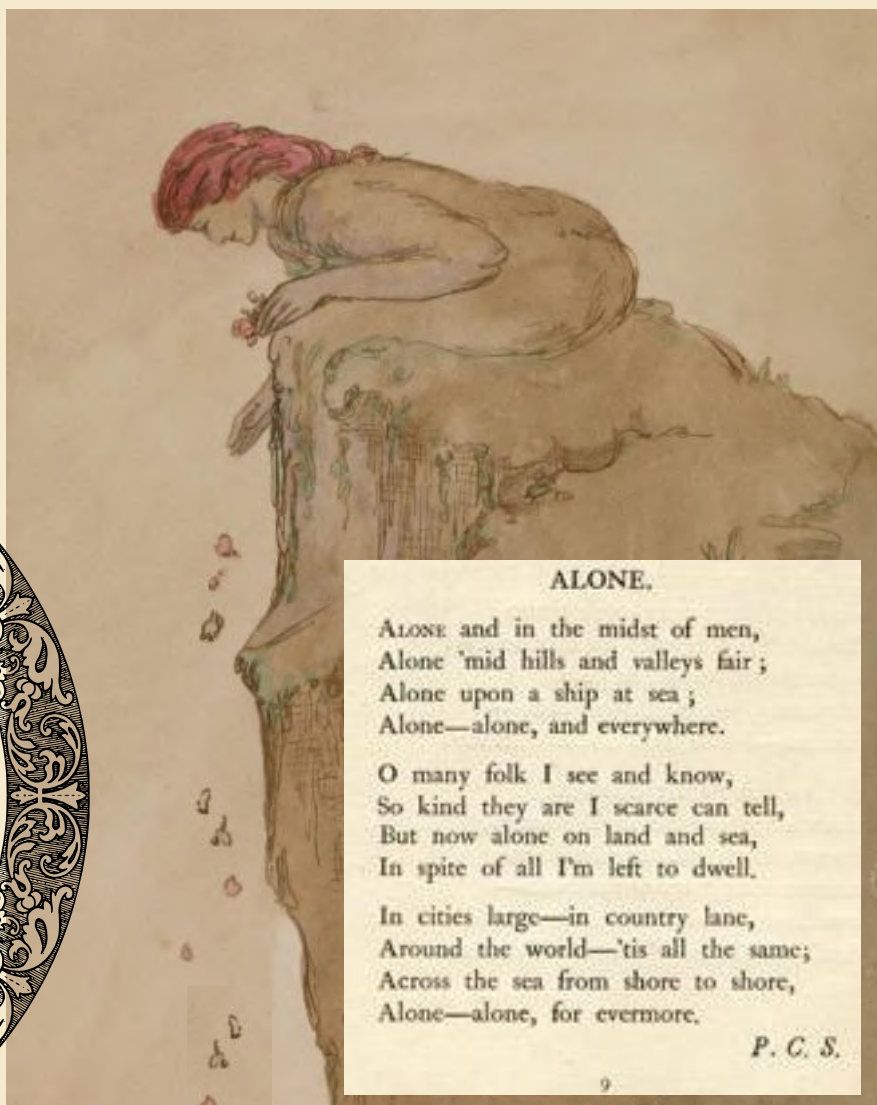


ISOLATED

MARION GRANT



ALONE.

ALONE and in the midst of men,
Alone 'mid hills and valleys fair;
Alone upon a ship at sea;
Alone—alone, and everywhere.

O many folk I see and know,
So kind they are I scarce can tell,
But now alone on land and sea,
In spite of all I'm left to dwell.

In cities large—in country lane,
Around the world—'tis all the same;
Across the sea from shore to shore,
Alone—alone, for evermore.

P. C. S.

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