

# Poetry Break with Emily Berry

## Accompanying Poems

### ‘I’ll Come When Thou Art Saddest’

I'll come when thou art saddest,  
Laid alone in the darkened room;  
When the mad day's mirth has vanished,  
And the smile of joy is banished  
From evening's chilly gloom. 5

I'll come when the heart's real feeling  
Has entire, unbiased sway,  
And my influence o'er thee stealing,  
Grief deepening, joy congealing,  
Shall bear thy soul away. 10

Listen! 'tis just the hour,  
The awful time for thee:  
Dost thou not feel upon thy soul  
A flood of strange sensations roll,  
Forerunners of a sterner power, 15  
Heralds of me?

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# ‘The night is darkening round me’

The night is darkening round me,  
The wild winds coldly blow;  
But a tyrant spell has bound me,  
And I cannot, cannot go.

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The giant trees are bending  
Their bare boughs weighed with snow;  
The storm is fast descending,  
And yet I cannot go.

8

Clouds beyond clouds above me,  
Wastes beyond wastes below;  
But nothing drear can move me;  
I will not, cannot go.

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