

COME NOW

GEOFFREY JOHNSON

Come now, come to me now
When I have deepest need
Of life, of sun to speed
The faint hope breaking from the bough.

Come to me now, you must,
When I could greatly spend
The power you have to lend,
And prove me richly worth your trust.

Come to me now; not when
The launch of high endeavour
Has missed the tide for ever,
And shores once warm are alien.

Come now: though I win through
Alone, what use to bring
Your ripened offering
When my late trees are laden too?

Come now, come quickly, lest
Your gift of richest rarity
Should prove a wasted charity
To heart grown cold, or too well blest.