

1-1-2007

## Ode in D Major

Liz Harbaugh

*Nova Southeastern University*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Harbaugh, Liz (2007) "Ode in D Major," *Digressions Literary Magazine*: Vol. 4 , Article 20.

Available at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol4/iss1/20>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the CAHSS Journals at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Digressions Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact [nsuworks@nova.edu](mailto:nsuworks@nova.edu).

## Ode in D Major

*Liz Harbaugh*

Forsooth, I swear I know not what I do –  
How cam'st I to fall in love with you?  
What sprite, what Puck, what creature made so bold  
To have you catch mine eye, to have you hold,  
In me, this wild dream? Who e'er could have  
This union seen afore?

And yet, to save  
Mine heart from hurt, ought I retreat?  
Ought I to run away that ne'er we meet?  
I'faith, I think it best that I should stay,  
That with you I should wake and meet the day.  
That ev'nings should I spend within your arms  
And daylights squander contemplating balms  
That you apply, unknowingly, to me,  
And thus you bring my days tranquility.

And so I tarry, fearing that you'll leave,  
That you will break my heart and I will grieve.  
I linger here, am waiting for the day  
When you are not enthralled with what I say,  
When meagre wit a smile doth not make,  
When, lost in lust, your breath I cannot take!

Anticipation, still, I hold for you:  
I choke, in fact, each time we meet ('tis true!),  
As if in passing, just by chance, per se,  
Although, each time we meet, I find my day  
Transformèd by your touch, by just your sight...

Love you, my dear? I think, perhaps, I might...