

# Manx Notes 635 (2023)

RICHARD NELSON GARTSIDE

“THE ISLE OF MAN”

(1928)

The Isle of Man

(A Memory from Canada)

On Bradda Head the breakers booming,  
Far, O far away!  
On Snaefell slopes the heather blooming.  
O, how far away!  
A-top the Cronk the white clouds drifting.  
Slowly, softly, falling, lifting.  
Wraithlike shapes forever shifting.  
Far, O far away!  
On purple moors the clean winds calling.  
Far, O far away!  
Down green Glen Meay the waters falling.  
O, how far away!  
Faery waters brightly gleaming.  
Through the fragrant shadows streaming,  
Sets my heart a dreaming, dreaming.  
Far, O far away!  
The fish boats from the harbour stealing.  
Far, O far away!  
The clamorous gulls forever wheeling.  
O, how far away!  
On Tynwald Hill the green grass springing.  
Wild birds in Glen Aulden singing.  
Echoes in my heart a-ringing.  
Far, O far away!

RICHARD NELSON GARTSIDE.

Richard Nelson Gartside, “The Isle of Man.” *Isle of Man Weekly Times* 1  
September 1928: 3e.

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ISSN I35I-2293