

## A Title and First-Line Index to Peake's Poems

Abbreviations and editions for reference (identified by their "Peake in Print" number):

<i>BN</i>	<i>Book of Nonsense</i>
<i>CP</i>	<i>Collected Poems (A27)</i>
<i>11P</i>	<i>Eleven Poems</i> , published as <i>Review</i> no 27, MPSoc 1995
<i>G</i>	<i>Gormenghast (A9d)</i>
<i>Gb</i>	<i>The Glassblowers (A8a)</i>
Gilmore	Maeve Gilmore's memoir, <i>A World Away</i>
<i>MP</i>	Mervyn Peake
<i>MPR</i>	<i>The Mervyn Peake Review</i>
<i>PP</i>	<i>Peake's Progress</i>
<i>P&amp;D</i>	<i>Poems and Drawings</i>
<i>PS</i>	<i>Peake Studies</i>
<i>RoB</i>	<i>A Reverie of Bone (A15a)</i>
<i>RwR</i>	<i>Rhymes without Reason (A3a)</i>
Smith	Gordon Smith's memoir, <i>Mervyn Peake</i>
<i>SP</i>	<i>Selected Poems</i>
<i>S&amp;S</i>	<i>Shapes and Sounds (A2a)</i>
<i>TA</i>	<i>Titus Alone (A12d)</i>
<i>10P</i>	<i>Ten Poems</i> , published as <i>Review</i> no 26, MPSoc 1994
<i>TG</i>	<i>Titus Groan (A4d)</i>
<i>12P</i>	<i>Twelve Poems</i> , Bran's Head Books 1975 (A20)
<i>W&amp;D</i>	<i>Writings and Drawings</i>
Watney	John Watney's biography, <i>Mervyn Peake</i>
Yorke	Malcolm Yorke's biography, <i>MP: My Eyes Mint Gold</i>

The arrangement is: TITLE or "First line" – corresponding "First line" or TITLE – Source. Reprints. Comments.

"The", "a" and "an" are ignored in alphabetizing the entries. Thus "An old and crumbling parapet" will be found under the first word that is not an article, i.e. "old".

Please notify me (gpeterw@econophone.ch) of errors and/or omissions. Thank you!

ABSENT FROM YOU WHERE IS THERE CORN AND WINE – idem – *Gb* p.37. Reprinted in *PP* p.564. *CP* p.122.

“Across the ancient silence of the ear” – THE SOUNDS – *S&S* p.14. *CP* p.99.

“All bearings lost in this so great a fever” – FOR EVER THROUGH LOVE’S WEATHER WANDERING – *CP* p.177.

ALL EDEN WAS THEN GIRDLED BY MY ARMS – idem – *Phoenix, Autumn* 1946, p.19. Reprinted in *Little Reviews Anthology* (1948) p.161; *Gb* p.23, slightly revised. *CP* p.139.

ALL OVER THE LILAC BRINE! – “Around the shores of the Arrogant Isles” – *RwR* p.10.

“Along my weary whiskers” – I WISH I COULD REMEMBER – *RwR* p.30.

ALONG WITH EVERYTHING ELSE – idem – *CP* p.74.

“Always you are remote and islanded” – TIDES – *RoB* p.31. Reprinted in *PP* p.566. *CP* p.129.

AM I TO SAY GOODBYE TO TREES AND LEAVES? – idem – *CP* p.74.

AND ARE YOU THEN LOVE’S SPOKESMAN IN THE BONE – idem – *Gb* p.26. *CP* p.177.

AND I THOUGHT YOU BESIDE ME – idem – *RoB* p.32. Reprinted in *SP* p.26 as “Poem”. Comprises the last 10 lines of POEM (“I watched where the tall trees shook”), with revisions. *CP* p.157.

AND THEN I HEARD HER SPEAK – idem – *Gb* p.34. *CP* p.212.

AN ANGRY CACTUS DOES NO GOOD – idem – *BN* p.37.

“April gone by; the next faint fable-month” – MAY 1940 – *RoB* p.3. Reprinted in *W&D* p.30; *PP* p.162. *CP* p.79.

AN APRIL RADIANCE OF WHITE LIGHT DANCES – idem – *Gb* p.36. *CP* p.119.

“Arabia is in your eye” – THE COLT – *S&S* p.19. *CP* p.101.

“Are there still men who move with silent feet?” – FORT DARLAND – *RoB* p.2. Reprinted in *W&D* p.30; *PP* p.163. *CP* p.80.

ARE WE NOT THE RICHER? – idem – *CP* p.150.

AN ARMFUL OF ROSES – “I turned to look again” – *P&D*. *CP* p.225.

“Around the shores of the Arrogant Isles” – ALL OVER THE LILAC BRINE! – *RwR* p.10.

AS A GREAT TOWN DRAWS THE ECCENTRICS IN – idem – *New English Review Magazine*, vol.3, no.1, July 1949, p.42. Reprinted in *Gb* p.11; *SP* p.39. *CP* p.141.

AS BATTLE CLOSES IN MY BODY STOOPS – idem – *CP* p.170.

AS I WATCHED BETWEEN TWO FORESTS – idem – *CP* p.214

“As much himself as he is Caliban” – POEM – *New English Review Magazine*, vol.1, September 1948, p.48. Reprinted in *Gb* p.9; titled CALIBAN in *SP* p.35. *CP* p.205.

AS OVER THE EMBANKMENT – idem – *10P* p.[11]. *CP* p.62.

AS THE KITE THAT SOARS – idem – *CP* p.209.

“As though it were not his” – POEM – *12P*. *CP* p.220.

AT MY INMOST HEART IS FEAR – idem – *CP* p.152.

AT SUCH AN HOUR AS THIS – idem – *10P* p.[15]. *CP* p.226.

AT TIMES OF HALF-LIGHT – “It is at times of half-light” – *SP* p.42. New title of POEM *Gb* p.35. *CP* p.140.

AU MOULIN JOYEUX . . . – “Here with the bread” – *Eve’s Journal*, July 1939, p.48. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.14. *CP* p.43.

AUNTS AND UNCLES – See under “When Aunt . . .” or “When Uncle . . .” – *Observer Magazine*, 12 November 1972, p.39. Reprinted 11 days later in *BN* pp.67–71; *PP* pp.492–96.

AUTUMN – “I stretched the shrilly limbs . . .” – *New English Weekly*, 14 July 1938, p.260. Reprinted in *12P*, without the title AUTUMN.

AUTUMN – “The lit mosaic of the wood” – *New English Weekly*, 6 January 1938, p.250. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.9. *CP* p.36.

AUTUMN – “There is a surge of stillness bred” – *RoB* p.29. *CP* p.58.

“A babe was born in the reign of George” – RHYME OF THE FLYING BOMB – Book (A13) dated 1962. Reprinted in *PP* pp.445–68 (omitting one stanza; restored and corrected in the Penguin paperback impression). *CP* p.178.

BALANCE – “In crazy balance at the edge of time” – *CP* p.65.

BEAUTY, WHAT ARE YOU? – idem – *CP* p.72.

BECAUSE LAST NIGHT MY CHILD CLUNG TO MY NECK – idem – *P&D*. Reprinted in *PP* p.569. *CP* p.130.

BEFORE MAN’S BRAVERY I BOW MY HEAD – idem – *CP* p.90.

BELSEN 1945 – “If seeing her an hour before her last” – *Counterpoint*, vol.2, 1945. Reprinted, revised, as THE CONSUMPTIVE – BELSEN 1945 in *First time in America* (1948) pp.134–35; then with further revision in *Gb* p.15; *W&D* p.65; *PP* p.168. *CP* p.133.

THE BIRCH SAPLINGS – “So vulnerably young . . .” – *CP* p.161.

BIRTH OF DAY – “Th’invisible scimitar of Morn” – *CP* p.21

BLAKE – “When I remember how his spirits throve” – *RoB* p.24. Reprinted in *PP* p.248. *CP* p.63.

“Blood on my skin . . .” – THE WORLD – *11P*. *CP* p.52.

BLUE AS THE INDIGO AND FABULOUS STORM – idem – *CP* p.120.

“Body and head and arms” – THE MEETING AT DAWN – *New English Weekly*, 30 December 1937, p.230. Reprinted in *S&S* p.21 as POEM. *CP* p.39.

THE BOY – “I grow less patient of my pleasures now” – *RoB* p.22. Reprinted in *PP* p.166. *CP* p.51.

“The boy that stamps his teens” – THE BURNING BOY – *S&S* p.20. *CP* p.102.

BRAVES LIES CONSPIRING IN THE THREE-HUED FLAG – idem – *CP* p.149.

BREAK THROUGH NAKED – idem – *CP* p.221.

THE BULLFROG AND THE FLIES – “Once upon the banks of a green stream” – *W&D* p.96. Reprinted in *PP* p.497, spelled “bull-frog”.

BURGLER BEAUTY – “I burgled beauty in the night” – *Eve’s Journal*, August 1939, p.63. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.15. *CP* p.46.

THE BURNING BOY – “The boy that stamps his teens” – *S&S* p.20. *CP* p.102.

“By devious paths the rebels make” – THE REBELS – *Gb* p.31. *CP* p.210.

CALIBAN – “As much himself is he as Caliban” – *SP* p.35. First published as POEM in *New English Review Magazine*, September 1948. Reprinted in *Gb* p.9, also as POEM. *CP* p.205.

THE CAMEL – “I saw a camel sit astride” – *RwR* p.28.

“Can you not see within” – PALAIS DE DANSE – *S&S* p.7. *CP* p.25.

COARSE AS THE SUN IS BLATANT – idem – *SP* p.12. *CP* p.216.

THE COCKY WALKERS – “Grouped nightly at the cold . . .” – *New English Weekly*, 27 May 1937, p.130. Reprinted in *S&S* p.2; *Poems of Our Time* (1945 and 1959) p.259; *Sheldon Book of Verse*, vol.4 (1959) pp.47–48; *School Book of Modern Verse* (1962) p.128; *PP* p.154. *CP* p.31.

COLD ISLAND! THE SPLENETIC AIR – idem – *CP* p.164.

COLOURED MONEY – “I am too rich already” – *London Mercury*, vol.36, no.214, August 1937, p.325. Reprinted, substantially revised, in *S&S* p.22; Gilmore p.108; *PP* p.254; Yorke p.16. *CP* p.22

THE COLT – “Arabia is in your eye” – *S&S* p.19. *CP* p.101.

COME, BREAK THE NEWS TO ME, SWEET HORSE – idem – *TLS*, 1 September 1972, p.1027. Reprinted two months later in *BN* p.35; *W&D* p.97; *PP* p.511.

"Come, flick the ulna juggler-wise" – THE OSSEOUS 'ORSE – Recited by Prunesquallor in *G* p.33.

CONCEIT – "I heard a winter tree in song" – *RoB* p.21. Reprinted in *SP* p.25; *PP* p.251. *CP* p.206.

THE CONSUMPTIVE – BELSEN 1945 – "If seeing her an hour before her last" – See BELSEN 1945.

"The crash of the turbulent sea" – VIKINGS – *Cassell's Magazine*, March 1932, p.59. Reprinted in *PS* 8:2 (April 2003), p.7. *CP* p.21

THE CRATERS – "For them the city crater" – *Now*, No.7, Fall 1941, p.24. Reprinted in *S&S* p.6. *CP* p.91.

CRISIS – "In crimson tatters this my orphan heart" – *CP* p.151.

"A crocodile in ecstasy" – THE CROCODILE – *RwR* p.14.

CROCODILES – "She stared at him" – *BN* p.43. Reprinted in *PP* p.515 without a title.

CROWN ME WITH HAIRPINS – idem – *BN* p.73.

CRUMBLES THE CRESTED SCROLL – idem – *CP* p.147.

THE CRYSTAL – "Hold her delicately" – *New English Weekly*, 23 September 1937, p.390. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.8. *CP* p.37.

CURL UP IN THE GREAT WINDOW SEAT – idem – *CP* p.121.

DEAD RAT – "Were I a farmer I would call you vermin" – *RoB* p.25. Reprinted in *PP* p.167. *CP* p.128.

"Dead, the Dutch Icarus" – VAN GOGH – *S&S* p.19. Reprinted in *The Voice of Poetry* (1950 and 1969) p.134; *PP* p.245. *CP* p.44.

"Dear children, what a day" – WHAT A DAY IT'S BEEN! – *RwR* p.22.

DIGGING A TRENCH, I FOUND A HEART-SHAPED STONE – idem – *Gb* p.8. Reprinted in *PP* p.165. *CP* p.121.

DREAMS – idem – *11P*. *CP* p.55

THE DUSKY BIRRON – "The dusky Birron may not die" – *PP* p.99. A Moccus poem.

"The dusky Birron may not die" – THE DUSKY BIRRON – *PP* p.99. A Moccus poem.

THE DWARF OF BATTERSEA ("ye olde ballade") – "There lived a dwarf in Battersea" – *BN* p.13.

"Each day their steep, blood-red" – LONDON BUSES – *12P*. *CP* p.104.

EACH DAY WE LIVE IS A GLASS ROOM – idem – *Gb* p.17. *CP* p.141.

EAGLE – "Sneers the cock eagle" – *RoB* p.21. Reprinted in *PP* p.251. *CP* p.59.

THE ECLIPSE – "Who beat the little gong . . ." – *11P*. *CP* p.228.

EL GRECO – "They spire terrific bodies into heaven" – *New English Weekly*, 9 June 1938 p.170. Reprinted in *SP* p.34. *CP* p.41.

Revised version in *RoB* p.27, Gilmore pp.100–1, and *PP* p.246.

THE ENFORCED RETURN – "The vastest things are those we may not learn" – *Strand*, vol.112, issue 671, November 1946, p.58. Reprinted as THE VASTEST THINGS . . . in *Gb* p.14; *SP* p.40; *PP* p.252. *CP* p.139.

EPSTEIN'S ADAM – "I have seen this day" – *Picture Post*, vol.4, no.4, 29 July 1939, p.67. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), pp.11–12, with notes; what appears to be a draft of this poem is printed in *W&D* p.23. *CP* p.45.

"Eternity in your sheer head" – MOON – *10P* p.[10]. *CP* p.60.

"Every gesture every eyelid's" – idem – *CP* p.82.

FAME IS MY TAWDRY GOAL – idem – *12P*. *CP* p.63.

"The fates have willed it that you're living now" – TO A SCARECROW GUNNER – *CP* p.85.

FEATURES FORGO THEIR POWER – idem – *Gb* p.27. *CP* p.159.

FISH OR FOWL – idem – *Omniumgathum* (1976) p.19. Reprinted in *PP* p.515, untitled.

THE FLAG HALF-MASTED IS A PEOPLE'S POEM – idem – *CP* p.173

THE FLIGHT – "While watching the sun sink" – *Gb* p.38. *CP* p.213.

FOR ALL YOUR DEADLY IMPLICATIONS – idem – *CP* p.76.

FOR EVER THROUGH LOVE'S WEATHER WANDERING – "All bearings lost . . ." – *CP* p.177.

FOR GOD'S SAKE DRAW THE BLIND – idem – *11P*. *CP* p.227.

FOR MAEVE – "Now, with the rain about her" – *12P*. *CP* p.224.

FOR MAEVE – "You are the maeve of me" – *Gb* p.30. Reprinted in *PP* p.565. *CP* p.129.

FORT DARLAND – "Are there still men who move with silent feet" – *RoB* p.2. Reprinted in *W&D* p.30; *PP* p.163. *CP* p.80.

"For them the city crater" – THE CRATERS – *Now*, No.7, Fall 1941. p.24. *S&S* p.6. *CP* p.91.

"A freckled and frivolous cake there was" – THE FRIVOLOUS CAKE – *TG* pp.84–85. Reprinted in the *Batsford Book of Light Verse for Children*, ed. Gavin Ewart (1978), and in *The Chatto Book of Nonsense Poetry*, ed. Hugh Haughton (1988).

THE FRIVOLOUS CAKE – "A freckled and frivolous cake there was" – *TG* pp.84–85. Reprinted in the *Batsford Book of Light Verse for Children*, ed. Gavin Ewart (1978), and in *The Chatto Book of Nonsense Poetry*, ed. Hugh Haughton (1988).

FROM THE HOT CHAOS OF THE MANY HABITATIONS – idem – *CP* p.85.

"From the sunset I turn away" – SARK; EVENING – *CP* p.168.

THE GIRAFFE – "You may think that he's rather slow" – *RwR* p.16. Reprinted in *PP* p.113.

THE GLASSBLOWERS – "Turn of the head . . ." – *Gb* p.19. Reprinted in *W&D* pp.50–51 (without the last 14 lines). *CP* p.125.

GREAT HULK DOWN THE ASTONISHED WATERS DRIFTING – idem – 3 *Arts Quarterly*, no.2, summer 1960, p.7. Reprinted in *Springtime 3* (1961), p.119; *New Poems 1963*, p.92, and in *12P*. *CP* p.224.

"The great tree creaked and . . ." – ROBERT FROST – *SP* p.45. *CP* p.169.

GROTTOED BENEATH YOUR RIBS OUR BABE LAY THRIVING – idem – *First Time in America* (1948) pp.133–34. Reprinted in *Gb* p.4–5; *PP* p.567. *CP* p.77.

"Grouped nightly at the cold . . ." – THE COCKY WALKERS – *New English Weekly*, 27 May 1937. Reprinted in *S&S* p.2; *Poems of Our Time* (1945 and 1959) p.259; *Sheldon Book of Verse*, vol.4 (1959) pp.47–48; *School Book of Modern Verse* (1962) p.128; *PP* p.154. *CP* p.31.

HAD EACH A VOICE WHAT WOULD HIS FINGERS CRY – "His fingers that were trained to bind" – *Poems from the Forces* (1941) p.87. Reprinted in *S&S* p.9; *Poetry in Wartime* (1942) pp.116–17; *I burn for England* (1966) p.252, and in *Components of the Scene* (1966) p.229. *CP* p.95.

HAIL! TOMMY TWO-LEGS – idem – *PP* p.575. *CP* p.223.

HALF-LIGHT – "Why do you leave me now . . ." – *CP* p.166.

"Half masonry, half pain" – LONDON 1941 – *S&S* p.1 and *Spectator*, vol.167, 12 December 1941, p.555. Reprinted in *Poetry in Wartime* (1942) pp.117–18; *New Treasury of War Poetry* (1943) pp.114–15; *A Parade of Poems* (1965) pp.173–74; *Poetry of the Forties* (1968) pp.94–95; *SP* p.28; *W&D* p.43; *PP* p.164. *CP* p.88 (with a comma after "London" in the title).

HEADS FLOAT ABOUT ME – idem – *RoB* p.33. Reprinted in *W&D* p.119, in *SP* p.27. *CP* p.214.

THE HEART HOLDS MEMORIES OLDER THAN THE MIND'S – "When beauty rides into the hollow heart" – *Gb* p.39. *CP* p.155.

HEAVEN HIRES ME – idem – *10P* p.[9] as "Heaven Lures me". *CP* p.30

"He moves across the bleak, penumbral shire" – POEM – *Poetry Quarterly*, vol.10, no.1, spring 1948, p.5. Reprinted in *Gb* p.29. *CP* p.203.

"He must be an artist" – PRACTICALLY POETRY – *Satire*, December 1934. Reprinted in *MPR* 16:27.

"Here, are the stiffen'd hills" – RHONDDA VALLEY – *London Mercury*, vol.36, no.216, October 1937, pp.507–9. Reprinted, unchanged, in *W&D* p.24; revised, in *S&S* pp.2–4, and *PP* p.155–57. *CP* p.27.

"Here with the bread" – AU MOULIN JOYEUX . . . – *Eve's Journal*, July 1939, p.48. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.14. *CP* p.43.

THE HIDEOUS ROOT – "A plumber appeared" – *BN* p.59.

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS – "The very nastiest grimace" – *RwR* p.34. Reprinted in *W&D* p.61; *PP* p.116.

"His fingers that were trained to bind" – HAD EACH A VOICE WHAT WOULD HIS FINGERS CRY – *Poems from the Forces* (1941) p.87. Reprinted in *S&S* p.9; *Poetry in Wartime* (1942) pp.116–17; *I burn for England* (1966) p.252, and in *Components of the Scene* (1966) p.229. *CP* p.95.

HIS HEAD AND HANDS WERE BUILT FOR SIN – *idem* – *Gb* p.1. *CP* p.162.

"Hold fast to the law" – untitled – a dirge intoned by the professors in *G* pp.129–30.

"Hold her delicately" – THE CRYSTAL – *New English Weekly*, 23 September 1937, p.390. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.8. *CP* p.37.

"How dangerous a thing . . ." – POEM – *CP* p.156.

HOW FLY THE BIRDS OF HEAVEN – *idem* – *TA* p.187, spoken by Crabcalf and untitled, and *BN* p.27 (with "things" for "kings" in line 2).

HOW FOREIGN TO THE SPIRIT'S EARLY BEAUTY – *idem* – *RoB* p.30. Reprinted, with "non-natural" for "rare-natured" in line 11 and no full stop at the end of line 12, in Gilmore p.25. *CP* p.39.

"How good it is to be alone" – untitled – *PP* p.491.

HOW MOURNFUL TO IMAGINE – "Our ears, you know" – *RwR* p.24. Reprinted in *PP* p.115.

HOW SHALL I FIND ME – *idem* – *CP* p.167.

"How shrill the bright limbs cried" – TWO SEASONS – *S&S* p.8. *CP* p.35.

"How white and scarlet is that face" – untitled – *G* p.347 (ascribed to Fuchsia).

I AM ALMOST DRUNKEN – *idem* – *CP* p.65

I AM FOR EVER WITH ME – *idem* – *S&S* p.11. *CP* p.96.

I AM THE SLUNG STONE THAT NO TARGET HAS – *idem* – *CP* p.123.

"I am too rich already" – COLOURED MONEY – *London Mercury*, vol.36, no.214, August 1937, p.325. Reprinted, substantially revised, in *S&S* p.22; Gilmore p.108; *PP* p.254. *CP* p.22

"I burgled beauty in the night" – BURGLED BEAUTY – *Eve's Journal*, August 1939, p.63. *CP* p.46.

I CANNOT FIND IT IN ME TO BE GAY – *idem* – *CP* p.154.

I CANNOT GIVE THE REASONS – *idem* – *Observer Magazine*, 12 November 1972, p.41. Reprinted 11 days later in *BN* p.39; *PP* p.510.

I COULD SIT HERE AN AGE-LONG OF GREEN LIGHT – *idem* – *12P*.

I CROSS THE NARROW BRIDGES – *idem* – *10P* p.[8]. *CP* p.226.

"If I could see, not surfaces" – OVERTURE – *London Mercury*, vol.39, no.231, January 1939, pp.285–86. Reprinted (revised) in *S&S* p.17 and *W&D* p.43 without the title. *CP* p.23.

IF I WOULD STAY WHAT MEN CALL SANE – *idem* – *CP* p.123.

I FOUND MYSELF WALKING – *idem* – *CP* p.73.

"If seeing her an hour before her last" – BELSEN 1945 – *Counterpoint*, vol.2, 1945. Reprinted, revised, as THE CONSUMPTIVE – BELSEN 1945 in *First time in America* (1948) pp.134–35; then in *Gb* p.15; *W&D* p.65; *PP* p.168. *CP* p.133.

IF THE EARTH WERE LAMPLIT – "It is at times of half-light that I find" – *Strand*, vol.112, issue 671, November 1946, p.58. Reprinted with

minor changes in punctuation in *Gb* p.35 as POEM; in *SP* p.42 as AT TIMES OF HALF-LIGHT. *CP* p.140.

IF TREES GUSHED BLOOD – idem – *SP* p.43. *CP* p.144.

“If when I married you I was in love” – MAEVE – *CP* p.117.

“I grow less patient of my pleasures now” – THE BOY – *RoB* p.22. *CP* p.51.

“I had thought it rocklike” – LOVE, I HAD THOUGHT IT ROCKLIKE – *Gb* p.6.

I HAVE BECOME LESS CLAY THAN HAZEL-ROD – idem – *Gb* p.32. *CP* p.163.

“I have my price” – untitled – “a sort of song” that Muzzlehatch roars to Juno in *TA* p.65. Another version, of which the first 12 lines are almost identical to this, was printed in *TLS*, 1 September 1972, p.1027, and two months later in *BN* p.48.

“I have seen this day” – EPSTEIN’S ADAM – *Picture Post*, vol.4, no.4, 29 July 1939, p.67. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), pp.11–12, with notes; what appears to be a draft of this poem is printed in *W&D* p.23.

“I heard a winter tree in song” – CONCEIT – *RoB* p.21. Reprinted in *SP* p.25; *PP* p.251. *CP* p.206.

I, LIKE AN INSECT ON THE STAINÈD GLASS – idem – *CP* p.57

IN CRAZY BALANCE – idem – *SP* p.9. Reprinted (inadvertently) in *11P*, with a different last line: “Is only the long moment” for “Is always the long moment”. Titled simply BALANCE in *CP* p.65.

“In crimson tatters this my orphan heart” – CRISIS – *CP* p.151.

“In death’s unfelt fraternity” – THE TWO FRATERNITIES – *Spectator*, vol.167, 8 August 1941, p.130. Reprinted in *S&S* p.8; *PP* p.251. *CP* p.86.

“Interminable, the Avenue Raspail” – MANÉ KATZ – *CP* p.34.

IN THE FABRIC OF THIS LOVE – idem – *RoB* p.8. Reprinted in *PP* p.563. *CP* p.79.

“In the lion’s yellow eyes” – untitled – Smith p.78. *CP* p.81.

“In this, the vast absorption, burns the angel” – THE MODELLES – *SP* p.37. *CP* p.73.

INTO THE DUSKY WELL – idem – *CP* p.158

INTO THE SKY ALL MEN MUST TURN THEIR EYES – idem – *CP* p.157.

“Th’invisible scimitar of Morn” – BIRTH OF DAY – *CP* p.21

“I saw a camel sit astride” – THE CAMEL – *RwR* p.28.

“The island has become waist-deep in snow” – SNOW IN SARK – *W&D* p.86. *CP* p.205.

I SING A HATRED OF THE BLACK MACHINE – idem – *CP* p.67.

“I sometimes think about old tombs” – A REVERIE OF BONE – *3 Arts Quarterly*, no.3, autumn 1960, pp.22–31. Reprinted in *RoB* p.11–18; *SP* p.15–22; *PP* pp.257–65. *CP* p.106. See also “Peake in Print” A15b.

IS THERE NO LOVE CAN LINK US? – “Is there no thread to bind us” – *S&S* p.20. Reprinted in *Poetry of the Forties* (1968) pp.93–94, and in *SP* p.32. *CP* p.103.

“Is there no thread to bind us” – IS THERE NO LOVE CAN LINK US? – *S&S* p.20. Reprinted in *Poetry of the Forties* (1968) pp.93–94, and in *SP* p.32. *CP* p.103.

“I stretched the shrilly limbs . . .” – AUTUMN – *New English Weekly*, 14 July 1938, p.260. Reprinted in *12P*, without the title AUTUMN.

“It is at times of half-light” – IF THE EARTH WERE LAMPLIT – *Strand*, vol.112, issue 671, November 1946, p.58. Reprinted with minor changes in punctuation in *Gb* p.35 as POEM; in *SP* p.42 as AT TIMES OF HALF-LIGHT. *CP* p.140.

IT IS MOST BEST – idem – *BN* p.31.

IT IS THE MALADY – idem – *CP* p.152.

IT MAKES A CHANGE – “There’s nothing makes a Greenland whale” – *RwR*. Reprinted in *W&D* p.61.

"I turned to look again" – AN ARMFUL OF ROSES – *P&D. CP* p.225.

IT WORRIES ME TO KNOW – idem – *BN* p.23.

"I watched where the tall trees shook" – POEM – *Spectator*, vol.180, 21 May 1948, p.613. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.17.

The last 10 lines were reprinted in *RoB* p.32 and *SP* p.26 as AND I THOUGHT YOU BESIDE ME.

I WAXES AND I WANES, SIR – idem – *RwR* p.32. Reprinted in *W&D* p.61; *PP* p.117.

I, WHILE THE GODS LAUGH, THE WORLD'S VORTEX AM – idem – *New English Weekly*, 20 April 1939, p.8. Reprinted in *S&S* p.9. *CP* p.44.

I WISH I COULD REMEMBER – "Along my weary whiskers" – *RwR* p.30.

THE JAILER AND THE JAGUAR – idem – *RwR* p.26. Reprinted in *PP* p.114.

"Job's eagle skids the thin sky still" – THE METAL BIRD – *London Mercury*, vol.36, no.214, August 1937, pp.325–26. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.7. *CP* p.31.

"That lance of light that slid" – POEM – *RoB* p.19. Reprinted in *SP* p.23 as THAT LANCE OF LIGHT. *CP* p.218.

A LANGUOROUS LIFE – idem – *RwR* p.36.

LEAN SIDEWAYS ON THE WIND – idem – *BN* p.49.

LEAVE THE STRONGER – idem – *BN* p.77. Last 14 lines reprinted in *PP* p.515.

LEAVE TRAIN – "To your loveliness I travel" – *CP* p.82.

LET DREAMS BE ABSOLUTE – idem – *CP* p.161.

LET THE RESULT BE WHAT IT MAY – idem – *CP* p.167.

LIES! LIES! IT IS ALL LIES AND NOTHING ELSE – idem – *CP* p.229.

LIFE BEAT ANOTHER RHYTHM – idem – *CP* p.70.

"Linger now with me, thou beauty" – untitled – Recited by the Poet in *TG* p.140–41.

LIT, EVERY STAGE – idem – *CP* p.68.

"The lit mosaic of the wood" – AUTUMN – *New English Weekly*, 6 January 1938, p.250. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.9. *CP* p.36.

LITTLE SPIDER – idem – *BN* p.22. What is probably an earlier version of the first verse appears as Percy Trellis's song in *The Wit to Woo*, *PP* p.334.

LONDON BUSES – "Each day their steep, blood-red . . ." – *12P. CP* p.104.

LONDON, 1941 – "Half masonry, half pain" – *S&S* p.1 and *Spectator*, vol.167, 12 December 1941, p.555. Reprinted in *Poetry in Wartime* (1942) pp.117–18; *New Treasury of War Poetry* (1943) pp.114–15; *A Parade of Poems* (1965) pp.173–74; *Poetry of the Forties* (1968) pp.94–95; *SP* p.28; *W&D* p.43; *PP* p.164. *CP* p.88 (with a comma after "London" in the title).

"Lost in the venal void our dreams deflate" – untitled – Recited by the poet at Lady Cusp-Canine's party in *TA* (A12a) p.38. The revised *TA* (A12d), p.41, prints a longer version beginning, "A mule at prayer". The original poem, "WHITE MULES AT PRAYER", printed in *PS* 7:1:17–22.

LOVE, I HAD THOUGHT IT ROCKLIKE – "I had thought it rocklike" – *Gb* p.6. *CP* p.174.

love is an angrey weather – idem – *CP* p.229.

"Love is not simple . . ." – YET WHO TO LOVE RETURNING – *CP* p.136.

LOVE'S HOUSE – "What if the stones" – *CP* p.172.

LOVE SO IMPERILLED IS – idem – *CP* p.171.

LUG OUT YOUR SPIRIT FROM ITS CAGE OF CLAY – idem – *CP* p.156.

MAEVE – "If when I married you I was in love" – *CP* p.117.

- MANÉ KATZ – “Interminable, the Avenue Raspail” – *CP* p.34.
- THE MARANESA LIVES ALONE – idem – *PP* p.101. A Moccus poem.
- THE MASTERMIRE – “This is the lair . . .” – *W&D* p.18. Reprinted in *PP* p.102. A Moccus poem.
- MAY 1940 – “April gone by, the next faint fable-month” – *RoB* p.3. Reprinted in *W&D* p.30; *PP* p.162. *CP* p.79.
- MAY 1942 – “Now is the month of maying” – *CP* p.119.
- THE MEETING AT DAWN – “Body and head and arms . . .” – *New English Weekly*, 30 December 1937. Reprinted in *S&S* p.21 as POEM with line 9 revised. *CP* p.39.
- THE MEN IN BOWLER HATS ARE SWEET – idem – *BN* p.65.
- THE METAL BIRD – “Job’s eagle skids the thin sky still” – *London Mercury*, vol.36, no.214, August 1937, pp.325–26. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.7. *CP* p.31.
- Moccus Poems – various titles – *PP* pp.95–102. See under The Patti, The Suba, The Dusky Birron, The Arrapooki, The Maranese, and The Mastermire. The authorship of several of these poems is claimed by Gordon Smith (see Smith pp.34 & 36).
- THE MODELLES – “In this, the vast absorption, burns the angel” – *SP* p.37. *CP* p.73.
- MOON – “Eternity in your sheer head” – *10P* p.[10]. *CP* p.60.
- “A mule at prayer! Ignore him” – untitled – Spoken by the poet at Lady Cusp-Canine’s party in *TA* (A12d) p.41–42. *TA* (A12a) p.38 prints a shorter version beginning “Lost in the venal void”. The original poem, “WHITE MULES AT PRAYER”, printed in *PS* 7:1:17–22.
- “My arms are rivers heavy with raw flood” – POEM – *Life and Letters*, vol.56, no.127, March 1948, p.235. Reprinted in *Gb* p.25; *PP* p.570. *CP* p.131.
- MY MALADY IS THIS – idem – *10P* p.[7]. *CP* p.226.

- MY UNCLE PAUL OF PIMLICO – idem – *RwR* p.18.
- NEITHER TO CAPTAIN – idem – *12P*. *CP* p.146.
- NO CREED SHALL BIND ME – idem – *10P* p.[13]. *CP* p.61.
- NO DIFFERENCE – “There is no difference between night and day” – *SP* p.44. Titled THERE IS NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN NIGHT AND DAY in *CP* p.155.
- NOW ARE GATHERING IN THE SKIES – idem – *CP* p.50.
- “Now is the month of maying” – MAY 1942 – *CP* p.119.
- “Now, with the rain about her” – FOR MAEVE – *12P*. *CP* p.224. Reprinted in Watney p.213.
- ODE TO A BOWLER – “Oh, Hat that cows the spirit!” – *Satire*, December 1934, p.17. Reprinted in *MPR* 16:27.
- O’ER SEAS THAT HAVE NO BEACHES – idem – Attributed to Mr Pye in *Mr Pye* p.251. Another version (with different lines 5 & 6 and variant punctuation) is printed in *BN* p.33.
- OF PYGMIES, PALMS AND PIRATES – idem – *Observer Magazine*, 12 November 1972, p.41. Reprinted 11 days later in *BN* p.29.
- OFTEN, IN THE EVENINGS – idem – *10P* p.[16]. *CP* p.64.
- O HEART-BEATS – idem – *10P* p.[14]. *CP* p.52
- O HERE IT IS! AND THERE IT IS! – idem – *Observer Magazine*, 12 November 1972, p.37. Reprinted 11 days later in *BN* p.47; *PP* p.508.
- “Oh, Hat that cows the spirit!” – ODE TO A BOWLER – *Satire*, December 1934, p.17. Reprinted in *MPR* 16:27.
- OH I MUST END THIS WAR WITHIN MY HEART – idem – *CP* p.71.
- OH SPRIGHTLY AND LIGHTLY – idem – *CP* p.70.
- “O light of love where are you gone away” – untitled – Watney p.226 (disjointed and incomplete).
- O LOVE, THE STEEPLEJACK – idem – *CP* p.230.

AN OLD AND CRUMBLING PARAPET – *idem* – *BN* p.30. Reprinted in *Omniumgathum* (1976) p.18 as PICTURES AND PAINTS, and in *PP* p.514, untitled.

THE OLD GREY DONKEY – “The old grey donkey crops the grass and clover” – *CP* p.208.

O LITTLE FLY – *idem* – *BN* p.22.

O LOVE! O DEATH! O ECSTASY! – *idem* – *BN* p.45.

O LOVE, THE WORLD’S SOLUTION – *idem* – *CP* p.147.

“Once upon a time there was a Rhino” – THE RHINO AND THE LARK – *Omniumgathum* (1976) p.19. Reprinted in *PP* p.499.

“Once upon the banks of a green stream” – THE BULLFROG AND THE FLIES – *W&D* p.96. Reprinted (spelled “bull-frog”) in *PP* p.497.

ONETIME MY NOTES WOULD DANCE – *idem* – *SP* p.33. *CP* p.87.

ON FISHING UP A MARBLE HEAD – “What is it then that has so swathed your face” – 3 *Arts Quarterly*, no.2, summer 1960, p.6. Reprinted in *P&D*. *CP* p.217.

O SHE HAS WALKED ALL LANDS THERE ARE – *idem* – *CP* p.76.

THE OSSEOUS ‘ORSE – “Come, flick the ulna juggler-wise” – Recited by Prunesquallor in *G* p.33.

“Our ears, you know” – HOW MOURNFUL TO IMAGINE – *RwR* p.24.

O, THIS ESTRANGEMENT FORMS A DISTANCE VASTER – *idem* – *Poetry Quarterly*, vol.10, no.1, spring 1948, p.4. Reprinted with revisions in *Gb* p.10. *CP* p.118. Quoted in Gilmore p.46.

OUT OF THE CHAOS OF MY DOUBT – *idem* – *SP* p.10. *CP* p.207.

“Out of the overlapping” – POEM – *P&D* and *New Poems 1965* p.129 (where it is titled OUT OF THE OVERLAPPING LEAVES). Reprinted in *W&D* p.119; *PP* p.256. *CP* p.219. Quoted in Gilmore p.129.

“Over me the midnight elm” – THE TORCH – *CP* p.66.

“Over the yellow plains of Ho” – THE PATTI – *PP* p.97. A Moccus poem whose authorship is claimed by Smith, p.36.

OVERTURE – “If I could see, not surfaces” – *London Mercury*, vol.39, no.231, January 1939, pp.285–86. Reprinted (revised) in *S&S* p.17 and *W&D* p.43 without the title. *CP* p.23.

PALAIS DE DANSE – “Can you not see within” – *S&S* p.7. Reprinted in *PP* p.158. *CP* p.25

“The palmerworm” – SPRING – *New English Weekly*, 26 May 1938, p.130. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.10. *CP* p.41.

“The paper is breathless / under the hand” – POEM – *Gb* p.18; also in *Drawings 1949*, which was prepared but not published before *Gb*. Reprinted in *P&D* as the Foreword; *W&D* p.80; and *PP* p.252. *CP* p.206.

THE PATTI – “Over the yellow plains of Ho” – *PP* p.97. A Moccus poem whose authorship is claimed by Smith, p.36.

PICTURES AND PAINTS – “An old and crumbling parapet” – *BN* p.30. Title used in *Omniumgathum* (1976) only.

THE PIT-BOY’S LUNG IS BLACK – *idem* – *CP* p.151.

“A plumber appeared” – THE HIDEOUS ROOT – *BN* p.59.

POEM – “As much himself is he as Caliban” – *New English Review Magazine*, vol.1, September 1948, p.48. Reprinted in *Gb* p.9; titled CALIBAN in *SP* p.35. *CP* p.205.

POEM – “As though it were not his” – 12*P*. *CP* p.220.

POEM – “Body and head and arms” – *S&S* p.21. First published as THE MEETING AT DAWN in *New English Weekly*, 30 December 1937.

POEM – “He moves across the bleak, penumbral shire” – *Poetry Quarterly*, vol.10, no.1, spring 1948, p.5. Reprinted in *Gb* p.29. *CP* p.203.

POEM – “How dangerous a thing . . .” – *CP* p.156.

POEM – “It is at times of half-light” – First published in *Strand*, November 1946, as IF THE EARTH WERE LAMPLIT. Called POEM in *Gb* p.35; reprinted in *SP* p.42 as AT TIMES OF HALF-LIGHT. *CP* p.140.

POEM – “I watched where the tall trees shook” – *Spectator*, vol.180, 21 May 1948, p.613. The last 10 lines were reprinted in *RoB* p.32 and *SP* p.26 as AND I THOUGHT YOU BESIDE ME

POEM – “My arms are rivers heavy with raw flood” – *Life and Letters*, vol.56 (this sounds high! Check!), no.127, March 1948, p.235. Reprinted in *Gb* p.25; *PP* p.570. *CP* p.131.

POEM – “Out of the overlapping” – *P&D* and *New Poems 1965* p.129 (where it is titled OUT OF THE OVERLAPPING LEAVES). Reprinted in *W&D* p.119; *PP* p.256. Quoted in Gilmore p.129.

POEM – “The paper is breathless / under the hand” – *Gb* p.18; also in *Drawings 1949*, which was prepared but not published before *Gb*. Reprinted in *P&D* as the Foreword; *W&D* p.80; and *PP* p.252. *CP* p.206.

POEM – “Swallow the sky” – *12P*. First published in *SP* p.8 as SWALLOW THE SKY. *CP* p.215.

POEM – “Taller than life; deployed along the shadows” – *12P*. *CP* p.124.

POEM – “That lance of light that slid” – *RoB* p.19. Reprinted in *SP* p.23 as THAT LANCE OF LIGHT. *CP* p.218.

POEM – “Thunder the Christ of it” – *RoB* p.1. Reprinted in *SP* p.38; *PP* p.574. First published in *The Yorkshire Post* (as THUNDER THE CHRIST OF IT) according to the first edition of *PP*, but it is *not* listed in the archives of that paper. *CP* p.222.

POEM – “What panther stalks tonight” – *Gb* p.21. *CP* p.209.

POEM – “When I was wounded” – *RoB* p.9. Reprinted in *PP* p.576 as WHEN I WAS WOUNDED. *CP* p.218.

POEM – “With power supernal dowered” – *Gb* p.33. *CP* p.211.

POPLAR – “Rapier!” – *New English Weekly*, 13 May 1937, p.90. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.6. *CP* p.33.

POSSESSIONLESS, O LEVERET – idem –71.

PRACTICALLY POETRY – “He must be an artist” – *Satire*, December 1934, p.17. Reprinted in *MPR* 16:27.

A PRESAGE OF DEATH – “A shadow wades over the earth . . .” – *11P*. *CP* p.228.

“Rapier!” – POPLAR – *New English Weekly*, 13 May 1937, p.90. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.6. *CP* p.33.

RATHER THAN A LITTLE PAIN – idem – *S&S* p.18. Reprinted in *SP* p.31; *PP* p.253. *CP* p.86.

THE REBELS – “By devious paths the rebels make” – *Gb* p.31. *CP* p.210.

REMBRANDT – “The tawny darkness, goldness” – *RoB* p.26. Reprinted in *PP* p.247. *CP* p.165.

REMOTE, THAT BALEFUL HEAD OF HIS – idem – *12P*. *CP* p.138.

THE RESTAURANT – “There is more silence here . . .” – *CP* p.143.

A REVERIE OF BONE – “I sometimes think about old tombs” – *3 Arts Quarterly*, no.3, autumn 1960, pp.22–31. Reprinted in *RoB* p.11–18; *SP* p.15–22; *PP* pp.257–65. *CP* p.106. See also “Peake in Print” A15b.

THE RHINO AND THE LARK – “Once upon a time there was a Rhino” – *Omniumgathum* (1976) p.19. Reprinted in *PP* p.499.

RHONDDA VALLEY – “Here, are the stiffen’d hills” – *London Mercury*, vol.36, no.216, October 1937, pp.507–9. Reprinted, unchanged, in *W&D* p.24; revised, in *S&S* pp.2–4, and *PP* p.155–57. *CP* p.27.

RHYME OF THE FLYING BOMB – “A babe was born in the reign of George” – Book (A13) dated 1962. Reprinted in *PP* pp.445–68 (omitting one stanza; restored and corrected in the Penguin paperback impression). *CP* p.178.

- ROBERT FROST – “The great tree creaked and . . .” – *SP* p.45. *CP* p.169.
- THE SANDS WERE FROSTY WHEN THE SOUL APPEARED – *idem* – *CP* p.54.
- THE SAP OF SORROW MOUNTS THIS ROOTLESS TREE – *idem* – *11P*. *CP* p.60.
- SARK; EVENING – “From the sunset I turn away” – *CP* p.168.
- SATAN – “Sickened by virtue he rebelled . . .” – *SP* p.7. *CP* p.159.
- SENSITIVE HEAD – *idem* – *CP* p.53.
- SENSITIVE, SELDOM AND SAD – *idem* – *RwR* p.38. Not the same as *TG* pp.149–50.
- “Sensitive, seldom, and sad” – The refrain of “Simple, seldom, and sad” – *TG* pp.149–50.
- SEPTEMBER 1939 – “This is the year of Our Lord” – *CP* p.47.
- “A shadow wades over the earth . . .” – A PRESAGE OF DEATH – *11P*.
- THE SHAPES (LONDON) – “What are these shapes?” – *Poems from the Forces* (1941) pp.85–86. Revised version, *S&S* p.13; reprinted in *I burn for England* (1966) pp.250–51; *PP* p.160. *CP* p.83.
- SHE DOES NOT KNOW – *idem* – *CP* p.69.
- SHE LIES IN CANDLELIGHT – *idem* – *CP* p.230.
- “She stared at him” – CROCODILES – *BN* p.43. Reprinted in *PP* p.515 without a title.
- SHE WHOSE BODY WAS IN PAIN – *idem* – *RoB* p.10. *CP* p.49.
- SHRINK, SHRINK – “Shrink! Shrink! said I” – *BN* p.66. Reprinted in *PP* p.513 as SHRINK! SHRINK!
- “Sickened by virtue he rebelled and cried” – SATAN – *SP* p.7. *CP* p.159.
- “Simple, seldom and sad” – untitled – *TG* p.149–50. Similar to, but not the same as SENSITIVE, SELDOM AND SAD.

- SING I THE FICKLE, FIT FOR NOTHING FELLOWS – *idem* – *Listener*, vol.18, no.464, 1 December 1937, p.1206. Reprinted in *Gb* p.13; *PP* p.153. *CP* p.40.
- “Sired under hedgerows . . .” – TO THE ILLEGITIMATE WAR – *CP* p.202.
- “Sneers the cock eagle” – EAGLE – *RoB* p.21. Reprinted in *PP* p.251. *CP* p.59.
- SNOW IN SARK – “The island has become waist-deep in snow” – *W&D* p.86. *CP* p.205.
- THE SOUNDS – “Across the ancient silence of the ear” – *S&S* p.14. *CP* p.99.
- “So vulnerably young . . .” – THE BIRCH SAPLINGS – *CP* p.161.
- THE SPADESMEN – “There is no lack of light” – *Spectator*, vol.167, 25 July 1941, p.81. Reprinted with revisions in *S&S* p.10; *SP* p.29. *CP* p.90.
- SPRING – “The palmerworm” – *New English Weekly*, 9 June 1938, p.130. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.10. *CP* p.41.
- SQUAT URSULA – *idem* – *TLS*, 1 September 1972, p.1027. Reprinted two months later in *BN* p.74–76.
- STAND WITH ME – *idem* – *CP* p.66.
- STARING IN MADNESS – *idem* – *10P* p.[12]. *CP* p.227.
- THE SUBA – “The Suba owns a hive of bees” – *PP* p.98. A Moccus poem whose authorship is claimed by Smith, p.36.
- “The Suba owns a hive of bees” – THE SUBA – *PP* p.98. A Moccus poem whose authorship is claimed by Smith, p.36.
- “The Subas and the Pleekas are trying hard to live” – untitled – Smith p.46.
- “Sudden, beneath the pendant clock arose” – VICTORIA STATION. 6.58 p.m. – *SP* p.11. *CP* p.165.
- SUDDENLY, WALKING ALONG THE OPEN ROAD – *idem* – *SP* p.36.

Reprinted (inadvertently) in *11P*, with a correction in line 3 ("Become" for "became") and omitting "Normality" in line 9. *CP* p.116.

THE SULLEN ACCENTS TOLD OF DOOM – *idem* – *CP* p.89.

THE SUNLIGHT FALLS UPON THE GRASS – *idem* – *RwR* p.12.

"Swallow the sky" – POEM – *SP* p.8. Reprinted in *12P* as SWALLOW THE SKY. *CP* p.215.

SWAN ARROGANT – "There rides within my heart" – *S&S* p.21. *CP* p.103.

SWANS DIE AND A TOWER FALLS – *idem* – *Gb* p.12. Reprinted as a broadside in 1973. *CP* p.176.

SWUNG THROUGH DEAD AEONS – *idem* – *11P*. *CP* p.57.

"Taller than life, deployed along . . ." – POEM – *12P*. *CP* p.124.

"The tawny darkness, goldness" – REMBRANDT – *RoB* p.26. Reprinted in *PP* p.247. *CP* p.165.

than paper and a pen – *idem* – *CP* p.231.

"That lance of light that slid" – POEM – *RoB* p.19. Reprinted in *SP* p.23 as THAT LANCE OF LIGHT. *CP* p.218.

THAT PHOENIX HOUR – "When I take" – *CP* p.168.

THERE IS AN ARISTOCRACY OF LOVE – *idem* – *CP* p.156.

"There is a surge of stillness bred" – AUTUMN – *RoB* p.29. *CP* p.58.

"There is more silence here . . ." – THE RESTAURANT – *CP* p.143.

"There is no difference between night . . ." – NO DIFFERENCE – *SP* p.44. Titled THERE IS NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN NIGHT AND DAY in *CP* p.155.

"There is no lack of light" – THE SPADESMEN – *Spectator*, vol.167, 25 July 1941, p.81. Reprinted with revisions in *S&S* p.10; *SP* p.29. *CP* p.90.

"There is no way into the silver cloud" – THE WINGS – *CP* p.169.

"There lived a dwarf in Battersea" – THE DWARF OF BATTERSEA ("ye olde Ballade") – *BN* p.13.

"There rides within my heart" – SWAN ARROGANT – *S&S* p.21. *CP* p.103.

"There's nothing makes a Greenland whale" – IT MAKES A CHANGE – *RwR* p.20.

"There was a man came up to me" – TINTINNABULUM – *BN* p.51–58. Reprinted in *PP* p.501–7.

THESE EYES HAVE NOOSED A HUNDRED HILLS – *idem* – *CP* p.33.

"They had no quiet and smoothèd sheets" – VICTIMS – 3 *Arts Quarterly*, no.2, summer 1960, p.5. Reprinted in *RoB* p.7; *SP* p.13; *PP* p.170. *CP* p.137.

THEY LOOM ENORMOUS – *idem* – *CP* p.117.

THEY MOVE WITH ME, MY WAR-GHOSTS – *idem* – *S&S* p.5. *CP* p.93.

"They spire terrific bodies into heaven" – EL GRECO – *New English Weekly*, 9 June 1938, p.170. Reprinted in *SP* p.34. Revised version in *RoB* p.27, Gilmore pp.100–1, and *PP* p.246. *CP* p.41.

THIS FIELD IS DIM WITH SHEAVES – *idem* – *CP* p.149.

THIS GERMAN PINEWOOD – *idem* – *CP* p.135.

"This is a tale a bo'sun told to me" – THE TOUCH O' THE ASH – *PP* pp.47–61. MP's first long narrative poem, written 1929.

"This is my world!" – WRITTEN ABOUT A PIECE OF PAPER WHEN ABOUT TO DRAW – *CP* p.169.

THIS IS THE DARKNESS – *idem* – *CP* p.154.

THIS IS THE LAIR OF THE MASTERMIRE – *idem* – *W&D* p.18. Reprinted in *PP* p.102. A Moccus poem.

"This is the year of Our Lord" – SEPTEMBER 1939 – *CP* p.47.

THE THREADS REMAIN – idem – *BN* p.78.

THE THREE – idem – *PP* p.573. *CP* p.132.

through the voluminous foliage of the mind – idem – *CP* p.216.

“Thunder the Christ of it” – POEM – *RoB* p.1. Reprinted in *SP* p.38; *PP* p.574. First published in *The Yorkshire Post* (as THUNDER THE CHRIST OF IT) according to the first edition of *PP*, but it is *not* listed in the archives of that paper. *CP* p.222.

TIDES – “Always you are remote and islanded” – *RoB* p.31. Reprinted in *PP* p.566. *CP* p.129.

THE TIME HAS COME FOR MORE THAN SMALL DECISIONS – idem – *RoB* p.4. Reprinted in *SP* p.30.

TINTINNABULUM – “There was a man came up to me” – *BN* p.51–58. Reprinted in *PP* p.501–7.

TO ALL THINGS SOLID AS TO ALL THINGS FLAT – idem – *CP* p.75.

TO A SCARECROW GUNNER – “The fates have willed it that you’re living now” – *CP* p.85.

TO LIVE AT ALL IS MIRACLE ENOUGH – idem – *Gb* p.3. Reprinted in *PP* p.255. *CP* p.207.

TO MAEVE – “You walk unaware” – *S&S* dedication. Reprinted in *Love* (1943) p.17 (without the title); *SP* p.46; *PP* p.563; *CP* p.38. Quoted in Gilmore p.30.

TO THE ILLEGITIMATE WAR – “Sired under hedgerows . . .” – *CP* p.202.

THE TORCH – “Over me the midnight elm” – *CP* p.66.

THE TOUCH O’ THE ASH – “This is a tale a bo’sun told to me” – *PP* pp.47–61. MP’s first long narrative poem, written 1929.

THE TROUBLE WITH GERANIUMS – idem – *BN* p.41. Reprinted in *PP* p.509.

“To your loveliness I travel” – LEAVE TRAIN – *CP* p.82.

TROOP TRAIN – “The wheels turn over” – *CP* p.80.

TRUTHS HAVE NO SEPARATE FIRES – idem – *Poetry Quarterly*, vol.10, no.1, spring 1948, p.4. Reprinted in *Gb* p.40. *CP* p.203.

“Turn of the head . . .” – THE GLASSBLOWERS – *Gb* p.19.. Reprinted in *W&D* pp.50–51 (without the last 14 lines). *CP* p.125.

THE TWO FRATERNITIES – “In death’s unfelt fraternity” – *Spectator*, vol.167, 8 August 1941, p.130. Reprinted in *S&S* p.8; *PP* p.251. *CP* p.86.

TWO SEASONS – “How shrill the bright limbs cried” – *S&S* p.8. *CP* p.35.

AN UGLY CROW SITS HUNCHED ON JACKSON’S HEART – idem – *The Wind and the Rain*, vol.5, no.2, autumn 1948, p.95. Reprinted with revisions in *Gb* p.28; *PP* p.575. *CP* p.204.

UNTIL THE KINGCUPS COME AGAIN – idem – *W&D* p.17. Reprinted in *PP* p.100. A Moccus poem whose authorship is claimed by Smith, p.36.

UPON MY GOLDEN BACKBONE – idem – *RwR* p.8.

VAN GOGH – “Dead, the Dutch Icarus” – *S&S* p.19. Reprinted in *The Voice of Poetry* (1950 and 1969) p.134; *PP* p.245. *CP* p.44.

“The vastest things are those we may not learn” – THE ENFORCED RETURN – *Strand*, vol.112, issue 671, November 1946, p.58. Reprinted as THE VASTEST THINGS ARE THOSE WE MAY NOT LEARN in *Gb* p.14; *SP* p.40; *PP* p.252. *CP* p.139.

“The very nastiest grimace” – THE HIPPOPOTAMUS – *RwR* p.34.

VICTIMS – “They had no quiet and smoothèd sheets” – *3 Arts Quarterly*, no.2, summer 1960, p.5. Reprinted in *RoB* p.7; *SP* p.13; *PP* p.170. *CP* p.137.

VICTORIA STATION. 6.58 p.m. – “Sudden, beneath the pendant clock” – *SP* p.11. *CP* p.165.

VIKINGS – “The crash of the turbulent sea” – *Cassell’s Magazine*, March 1932, p.59. Reprinted in *PS* 8:2 (April 2003), p.7. *CP* p.21.

WATCH, HERE AND NOW . . . – idem – *Pinpoints*, no.4, May–June 1939, p.25. Reprinted in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.11. *CP* p.42.

WAYWARD O WORLD AND UNPREDICTABLE – idem *CP* p.147.

WE ARE THE HAUNTED PEOPLE – idem – *RoB* p.5. Reprinted in *SP* p.14; *CP* p.48. Quoted in Gilmore pp.34–35.

“Were I a farmer I would call you vermin” – DEAD RAT – *RoB* p.25. Reprinted in *PP* p.167. *CP* p.128.

WHAT A DAY IT’S BEEN! – “Dear children, what a day” – *RwR* p.22.

“What are these shapes” – THE SHAPES (LONDON) – *Poems from the Forces* (1941) pp.85–86. Revised version, *S&S* p.13; reprinted in *I burn for England* (1966) pp.250–51; *PP* p.160. *CP* p.83.

WHAT CAN I EVER OFFER YOU – idem – *CP* p.118.

“What if the stones” – LOVE’S HOUSE – *CP* p.172.

WHAT IS IT MUFFLES THE ASCENDING MOMENT – idem – *S&S* p.10. *CP* p.95.

“What is it then that has so swathed your face” – ON FISHING UP A MARBLE HEAD – *3 Arts Quarterly*, no.2, summer 1960, p.6. Reprinted in *P&D*. *CP* p.217.

WHAT IS THAT AGAINST THE SKY? – idem – *CP* p.71.

WHAT IS THAT NOISE IN THE SHAKING TREES – idem – *CP* p.145.

“What panther stalks tonight” – POEM – *Gb* p.21. *CP* p.209.

“The wheels turn over” – TROOP TRAIN – *CP* p.80.

WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE – idem – *CP* p.170.

“When Auntie Flo” – AUNTS AND UNCLES – *Observer Magazine*, 12 November 1972, p.39. *BN* p.68; *PP* p.493.

“When Auntie Grace” – AUNTS AND UNCLES – *Observer Magazine*, 12 November 1972, p.39. *BN* p.67; *PP* p.492.

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“When beauty rides into the hollow heart” – THE HEART HOLDS MEMORIES OLDER THAN THE MIND’S – *Gb* p.39.

WHEN GOD HAD PARED HIS FINGERNAILS – idem – *RoB* p.20 (with the title misprinted: “has” for “had”). Reprinted *SP* p.24 (where the auxiliary is omitted from the title). *CP* p.75.

“When I remember how his spirits throve” – BLAKE – *RoB* p.24. Reprinted in *PP* p.248. *CP* p.63.

“When I take” – THAT PHOENIX HOUR – *CP* p.168.

“When I was wounded” – POEM – *RoB* p.9. Reprinted in *PP* p.576 as WHEN I WAS WOUNDED. *CP* p.218.

WHEN THE HEART CRIES IN LOVE – idem – *CP* p.144.

WHEN TIGER-MEN SAT THEIR MERCURIAL COURSERS – idem – *Gb* p.22. Reprinted in *SP* p.41; *PP* p.574. *CP* p.148.

“When Uncle Jake” – AUNTS AND UNCLES – *Observer Magazine*, 12 November 1972, p.39. *BN* p.71; *PP* p.496.

“When Uncle Sam” – AUNTS AND UNCLES – *Observer Magazine*, 12 November 1972, p.39. *BN* p.68; *PP* p.494.

"When Uncle Wog" – AUNTS AND UNCLES – *Observer Magazine*, 12 November 1972, p.39. *BN* p.67; *PP* p.492.

WHERE GOT I THESE TWO EYES THAT PLUNDER STORM – *idem* – *12P*. *CP* p.56.

WHERE SKIDDED ONLY IN THE UPPER AIR – *idem* – *Listener*, vol.22, no.564, 2 November 1939, p.848. Reprinted in *Living Age*, no.357, January 1940, p.429, and in *PS*, 2:iv (1992), p.16. *CP* p.50.

"While watching the sun sink" – THE FLIGHT – *Gb* p.38. *CP* p.213.

WHITE MULES AT PRAYER – *IDEM* – *PS* 7:1:17–22. Previously published only in part as "Lost in the venal void", spoken by the poet at Lady Cusp-Canine's party in *TA* (A12a) p.38. *TA* (A12d) p.41–42 prints a longer version beginning "A mule at prayer! Ignore him".

"Who beat the little gong . . ." – THE ECLIPSE – *11P*. *CP* p.228.

"Why do you leave me now . . ." – HALF-LIGHT – *CP* p.166.

THE WINGS – "There is no way into the silver cloud" – *CP* p.169.

WITH PEOPLE, SO WITH TREES – *idem* – *Gb* p.24. Reprinted in *PP* p.255; *CP* p.87. Quoted in Gilmore p.73.

"With power supernal dowered" – POEM – *Gb* p.33. *CP* p.211.

THE WOMEN OF THE WORLD INHABIT HER – *idem* – *11P*. *CP* p.52.

THE WORLD – "Blood on my skin . . ." – *11P*. *CP* p.52.

THE WORLD IS BROKEN WITHOUT LOVE – *idem* – *CP* p.136.

WRITTEN ABOUT A PIECE OF PAPER WHEN ABOUT TO DRAW – "This is my world!" – *CP* p.169.

YET WHO TO LOVE RETURNING – "Love is not simple . . ." – *CP* p.136.

"You are the Maeve of me" – FOR MAEVE – *Gb* p.30. Reprinted in *PP* p.565. *CP* p.129.

"You may think that he's rather slow" – THE GIRAFFE – *RwR* p.16.

"You walk unaware" – TO MAEVE – *S&S* dedication. Reprinted in

*Love* (1943) p.17 (without the title); *SP* p.46; *PP* p.563; *CP* p.38. Quoted in Gilmore p.30.

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