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Robin's Summons [Poem]

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Robin's Summons [Poem]
ROBIN’S SUMMONSES

Puck is at the window
Lob is on the stair
Ho ho ho! Arise and go!
Cries a voice that isn’t there.

Robin Good,
Fellow’s in the wood
A-mocking me
From a poplar tree
And laughing, Ho ho ho!

Puck was always shifty
Made of shade and air
Leading the wise and the thrifty
To worlds of neverwhere.

At the call of the gnome
Away they roam
To worlds of neverwhere.

Puck is at the window
Lob is on the stair
Ho ho ho! Arise and go!
Cries a voice that isn’t there.