



Mythopoeic Society

mythLORE

A Journal of J.R.R. Tolkien, C.S. Lewis,
Charles Williams, and Mythopoeic Literature

Volume 7
Number 2

Article 5

6-15-1980

Three Songs from The Bubbling Sky

Ian McMurdo

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/mythlore>



Part of the [Children's and Young Adult Literature Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

McMurdo, Ian (1980) "Three Songs from The Bubbling Sky," *Mythlore: A Journal of J.R.R. Tolkien, C.S. Lewis, Charles Williams, and Mythopoeic Literature*: Vol. 7 : No. 2 , Article 5.

Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/mythlore/vol7/iss2/5>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Mythopoeic Society at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Mythlore: A Journal of J.R.R. Tolkien, C.S. Lewis, Charles Williams, and Mythopoeic Literature by an authorized editor of SWOSU Digital Commons. An ADA compliant document is available upon request. For more information, please contact phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu.

To join the Mythopoeic Society go to:
<http://www.mythsoc.org/join.htm>

SWOSUTM

Online Winter Seminar

February 4-5, 2022 (Friday evening, Saturday all day)

<https://www.mythsoc.org/mythcon/ows-2022.htm>

Online Winter Seminar



Online Winter Seminar

The Inklings and Horror: Fantasy's Dark Corners

February 4-5, 2022 (Friday evening, Saturday all day)

Via Zoom and Discord

Mythcon 52: The Mythic, the Fantastic, and the Alien

Albuquerque, New Mexico; July 29 - August 1, 2022

<http://www.mythsoc.org/mythcon/mythcon-52.htm>



THREE SONGS FROM The Bubbling Sky

The Song of the Fountain

*A fountain falls
on the black mountain.
The rocks are cool
in the pool of fury.*

*High is the spray
high is the mountain
high is the day
high is the fountain.*

*In a shower of sun
in a golden dower
your peace shall fall
and your pain shall cease.*

The Song of the Doors of the North

*Where did you bathe
O bird brightly plumed
That your feathers
are diamond-dewed?*

*The doors of the North
were open wide
and through a fountain
I flew.*

The Song of the Bubbling Sky

*Between my toes
the bubbling sky
in beauty grows
and grows a tree
of silver rain
that showers on me.*

--Ian McMurdo

