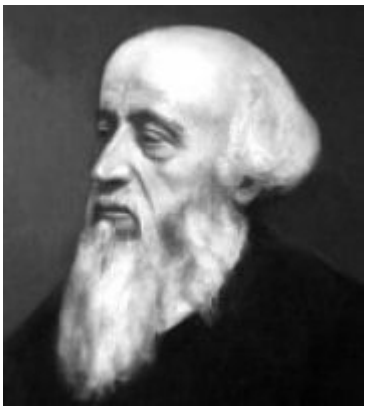
Pickaxe Cross, a ghost story
– including twenty-six titles of poems by William Barnes.
Compiled by Jules Procter, Feb 2023.



The Year Clock was ticking, **The Turn O' The Days**, soon it would be **Zun-zet , When Birds Be Still.**
The Shepherd O' The Farm made his way along **The White Road Up Athirt The Hill** past **The Brook That Ran By Gramfer's.** Along to Pickaxe Cross, he strode, hard by **The Welshnut Tree.** "**Trees Be Company**" the grizzled old man muttered, as he looked across the **Vields In The Light.**

With **Night A-Zetten In** and **The Evenèn Star O' Zummer** rising o'er **The Girt Woak Tree,** he thought he heard **The Music O' The Dead** whistling through **The Zilver-Weed** and his mind turned to **The Maid O' Newton , The Young that Died in Beauty. The Wife a-Lost,** his own **True Love.**

In The Stilness O' The Night along stepped **Ivy Hall,** and in the **Evenèn Light** she addressed the shepherd. **"**Do you believe in ghosts?**"**
Annoyed at the interruption, in **Gruffmoody Grim** he snapped "What, what say you?"
"Do you believe in ghosts?" repeated **The Milk-Maid O' The Farm.**
"**Praise O' Do'set**. No, I do not" he exclaimed.
With that she disappeared, leaving just **Sweet Music In The Wind.**

List taken from :- https://www.best-poems.net/william_barnes/index.html

More stuff from Jules Procter can be found at :- http://www.banburyshire.net