Rock Away with H.W.L.
written by Frank E. Reilly, Portland, Maine

Poetry is music
The words lyrical,
A lively melody from the piano,
Resonant sounds from the violin,
Brassy blues from a distant trumpet,
Romantic strings of a mandolin,
Do we not hear these sounds from poetry,
As we let ourselves imagine, drift and dream
Into a world of wonderment, joy, and promise,
Or, in the minor key, sadness, melancholy and reflection,
Allowing the poet’s words to play out the tune
With rhapsodic meaning, to enrich the soul, cleanse the mind....... 
A rock star in his time, celebrating his 200th birthday,
A poet from Maine,
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
Is his name.