

**BUBBLE LIFE, AND
OTHER POEMS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649296026

Bubble Life, and Other Poems by Joseph Edward Guthrie

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Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
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JOSEPH EDWARD GUTHRIE

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Dedication

I've courted thee for many an hour,
And longed to see thy face;
I've tried to find the enchanting power
Of thine exquisite grace.

So when the problem has come to me,
A sponsor fair to choose;
I dedicate the result to thee,
Thou coy poetic muse!



Bubble Life
AND OTHER POEMS



BY

JOSEPH EDWARD GUTHRIE

WITH ELEVEN DRAWINGS BY
ROE GIDDINGS CHASE



University of Minnesota
1899

KC 13807

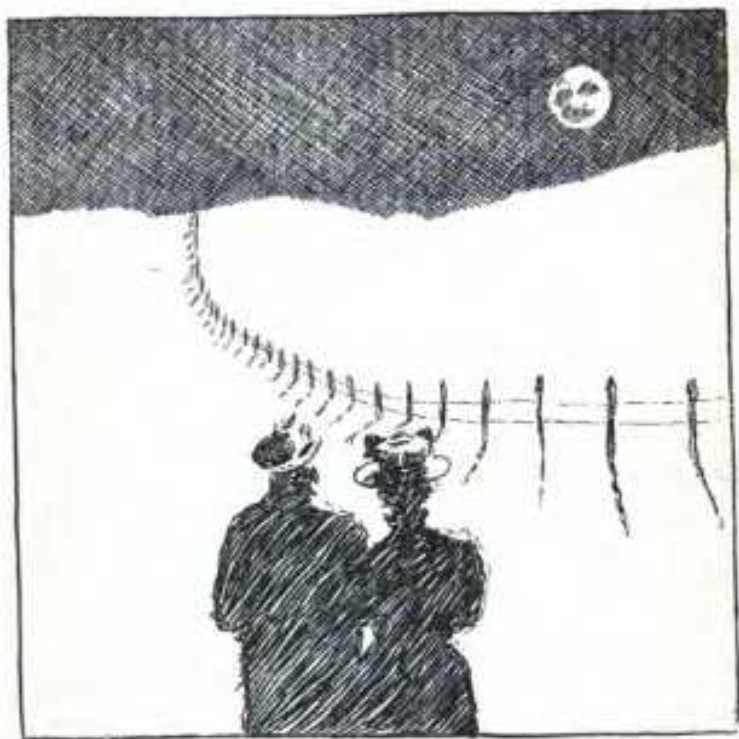


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A Peach

Cheek that is round, and pink, and fair,
Every curve is a beauty line,
Bloom of thy youth still resting there,
Breath with fragrance fine.

Luscious and rich, and sweet thou art,
Lovely and good, yet I sadly own,
Though thou art dear, I find thy heart,
Bitter, and hard as stone.



The Man in the Moon

O, moon-man, open your mou'
An' tell me what I want to know.
 Hoo cam ye there?
Whaur were ye born, the stars amang?
Whaur did ye live when ye were young?
An' hoo d'ye ken a way to gang
 To place so fair?

If a' the truth were teil't, I ween,
Lang syne upon our earth were seen
 Sic fouk as you;
But when our people cam about,
Ye juist tuik heels an' skippit oot,
An' ilk ane scud like only lout,
 Which now ye rue.

While you alane steer't for the moon,
Your brithers made tracks for the sun,
 For fear they'd freeze;
But noo they find it muckle hot,
Like some puir lobster i' the pot,
While you a bonnie larder got,
 O gude green cheese.