GIRDLE OF GLADNESS: POEMS

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Girdle of gladness: poems by Arad Joy Sebring

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ARAD JOY SEBRING

GIRDLE OF GLADNESS: POEMS



GIRDLE OF GLADNESS

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POEMS BY
ARAD JOY SEBRING

Author of Faith in Song



BOSTON
RICHARD G. BADGER
The Gorham Press
1905
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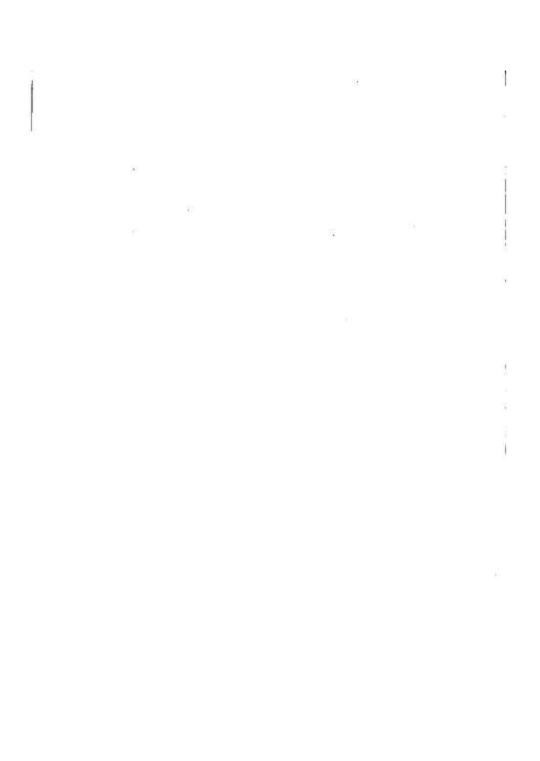
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This little book is affectionately inscribed to my niece, Elizabeth Sebring; whose kindly and appreciative interest in my work, and efficient help in preparing copy for the press, have added greatly to my pleasure in composing these verses for the reading public.

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HAPPY NEW-YEAR

When Time has set the shadow of
His frown upon the hills,
And cut the rocky curses for
The torrents and the rills;
And belted hist'ry's landscape with
His russet swath of death,
A happy new-year then I wish
To all who share my breath.

When Time has plucked the sun from out
His chariot of blaze,
And veiled the moon in blood, and rolled
The skies in darkest maze,
I wish you all a glad retreat
Beneath the mighty wing
Of Him who sends Archangel forth
The end of time to sing.