VAGROM VERSE

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649728237

Vagrom Verse by Charles Henry Webb (Jonh Paul)

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Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

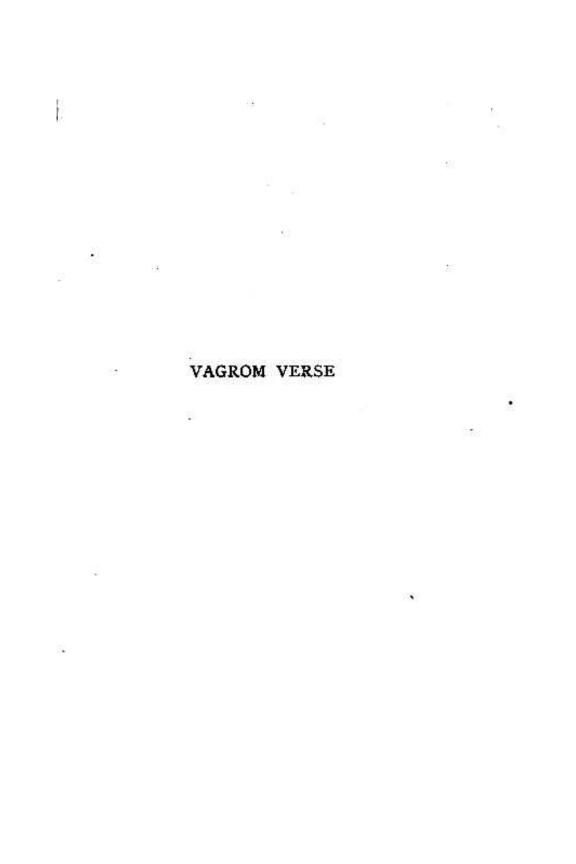
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CHARLES HENRY WEBB (JONH PAUL)

VAGROM VERSE





VAGROM VERSE

BY

CHARLES HENRY WEBB

(JOHN PAUL)

This is your charge r you shall comprehend all vagram

DOGBERRY

BOSTON AND NEW YORK
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY
Che Hiverside Press, Cambridge

.AL 4138.2.24.

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FROM
THE BEQUEST OF
EVERT JANSEN WENDELL
1918

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(WITH HAT IN HAND.)

I dedicate my verse to those
Who really do not like my prose.
If these all like and buy my verse
Then Joan must knit a larger purse.

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(AT THE DOOR.)

I do not come in purple dressed, In pride of trolls and catches; I come in rags and stand confessed A poet of shreds and patches.

I bring to you but vagrant rhymes, Born in all sorts of weather, Of different moods, at different times, Now gotten first together.

If some go lame, and the foot-gear
Of others needs revamping,
You will not think it very queer—
So long they've been a-tramping.

But since I come in humble frame, Perhaps you'll lift your latches, And take me in for what I am,— A poet of chreds and patches.

