

**HANNAH AND
HER SEVEN SONS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649226344

Hannah and Her Seven Sons by Minnie Dessau Louis

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Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
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MINNIE DESSAU LOUIS

**HANNAH AND
HER SEVEN SONS**

TO THE
UNION
CALIFORNIA



Tyranny.

HANNAH AND HER SEVEN SONS

AN INCIDENT OF THE PERSECUTION OF
THE JEWS BY THE SYRIAN MONARCH
ANTIOCHUS EPIPHANES, 167 B.C.

BY
MINNIE DESSAU LOUIS

ILLUSTRATED BY
ELMER E. CARLSON

UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA

NEW YORK
1902

Horsinger

TO THE
ADMIN

Hannah and her Seven Sons

All is desolate and dark. To me there's
no light

Since they took from the world my
treasures so bright.

My children! My children! Beats
yet my heart

When all of its strings are thus riven
apart?

Yet for Israel's God this suff'ring I
bear,

And would bear a greater, if greater
there were.

TO MY
ABBONIAO



All is desolate and dark. To me there's no light
Since they took from the world my treasure so bright.

Hannah and her Seven Sons

Oh! how the whole scene is burned into
my brain!

I see the vile Syrians with faces like
Cain

Rush over my threshold and ruthlessly
seize

All my seven fair sons, while I on my
knees

With tears and implorings beseech them
to wait;

—Hope whispers that time might avert
their sad fate;

I knew 'twas but yester the old scribe
they slew,

The old Eleazar to Israel so true,—

Hannah and her Seven Sons

On my knees I implore them to wait but
a day ;

They mock at my pleading ; then drag
us away

And cast us in prison ; but leave us not
long ;

The Bigot his triumph will show to the
throng.

With wickedest pleasure he calls for the
first

Of my beautiful boys, the one that I
nursed

In the flush of my youth when Judea
was free ;