EDELWEISS: AN ALPINE RHYME

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Edelweiss: An Alpine Rhyme by Mary Lowe Dickinson

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MARY LOWE DICKINSON

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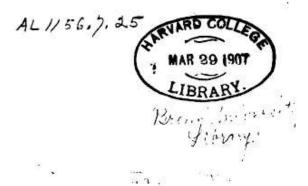


EDELWEISS

AN ALPINE RHYME

BY
MARY LOWE DICKINSON

NEW YORK 1876



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EDELWEISS.

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BY Alpine road, beneath an old fir tree,
Two children waited patiently for hours;
One slept, and then the elder on her knee
Made place for baby head among her flowers.

And to the strangers climbing tired and slow,
She called, "Buy roses, please," in accents mild,
As if she feared the echo, soft and low,
Of her own voice might wake the sleeping child.

And many came and passed, and answered not The pleading of that young uplifted face, While, in each loiterer's memory of the spot, Dwelt this fair picture full of patient grace.