

EDELWEISS: AN ALPINE RHYME

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649432349

Edelweiss: An Alpine Rhyme by Mary Lowe Dickinson

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MARY LOWE DICKINSON

**EDELWEISS: AN
ALPINE RHYME**

EDELWEISS

AN ALPINE RHYME

BY

MARY LOWE DICKINSON

NEW YORK

1876

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In memory of the loving kindness that has welcomed them one by one, the author dedicates these verses to the friends at whose request they have been gathered together.

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I.

EDELWEISS.

I.

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.