

**THE WORKS OF EUGENE FIELD;
VOL. IV. THE WRITINGS IN PROSE
AND VERSE OF EUGENE FIELD;
POEMS OF CHILDHOOD. [1905]**

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The Works of Eugene Field; Vol. IV. The Writings in Prose and Verse of Eugene Field; Poems of Childhood. [1905] by Eugene Field

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THE WORKS OF
EUGENE FIELD

Vol. IV

THE WRITINGS IN
PROSE AND VERSE
OF EUGENE FIELD

POEMS OF
CHILDHOOD

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S
SONS, NEW YORK, 1905

BUHR/GRAD
C:R+
04/18/05

PUBLISHERS' NOTE

There are included in this volume a number of verses which are printed also in "A Little Book of Western Verse." They have been retained in both places, as it was thought best not to change the arrangement which Mr. Field had so carefully planned.

Contents

	PAGE
WITH TRUMPET AND DRUM	3
LOVE-SONGS OF CHILDHOOD	123

WITH TRUMPET AND DRUM

With big tin trumpet and little red drum,
Marching like soldiers, the children come!
It 's this way and that way they circle and file —
My! but that music of theirs is fine!
This way and that way, and after a while
They march straight into this heart of mine!
A sturdy old heart, but it has to succumb
To the blare of that trumpet and beat of that drum !

Come on, little people, from cot and from hall —
This heart it hath welcome and room for you all!
It will sing you its songs and warm you with love,
As your dear little arms with my arms intertwine;
It will rock you away to the dreamland above —
Oh, a jolly old heart is this old heart of mine,
And jollier still is it bound to become
When you blow that big trumpet and beat that red
drum !

So come; though I see not *his* dear little face
And hear not *his* voice in this jubilant place,
I know he were happy to bid me enshrine
His memory deep in my heart with your play —
Ah me! but a love that is sweeter than mine
Holdeth my boy in its keeping to-day!
And my heart it is lonely — so, little folk, come,
March in and make merry with trumpet and drum!

EUGENE FIELD.

CHICAGO, September 13, 1892.

