

RADICAL RHYMES

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Radical Rhymes by William Denton

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WILLIAM DENTON

**RADICAL
RHYMES**

RADICAL RHYMES.

BY

WILLIAM DENTON.

Third Edition, Revised and Enlarged.

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C. W. Co. D. Denton
7-9-1935

TO THE FRIENDS OF HUMAN PROGRESS, —

Who are laboring to remove the evils that afflict
humanity, and speed the time when men shall form one loving
family the wide world over, these verses are dedicated by their
friend and fellow-laborer,

WILLIAM DENTON.

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PREFATORY.

MOST of these pieces were put before the public nineteen years ago, in a small volume called *POEMS FOR REFORMERS*, which has long been out of print. I had not intended to reprint them, knowing their imperfections; but, having been called for by many, I send them forth again to help in doing needed work.

WELLESLEY, July, 1871.

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RADICAL RHYMES.

I MAY NOT BE A POET.

I MAY not be a poet: but my heart beats to the tune
The mocking-birds are warbling in this merry month
of June ;
My soul joins in the chorus as they swell their art-
less lay ;
I sit and dream of heaven on this sunny, summer-
day.

I may not be a poet ; but I often stand and gaze,
With joy-tears in my eyes, upon the sun's depart-
ing rays,
When golden beams are streaming through the
cloudlets in the west,
And Sol gives each a glory-kiss before he goes to
rest.