

ECHOES OF INFANT VOICES

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Echoes of Infant Voices by M. A. H.

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M. A. H.

**ECHOES OF
INFANT VOICES**

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OF

INFANT VOICES.



"When the wind blows, the blossoms fall;
But a good God reigns over all."

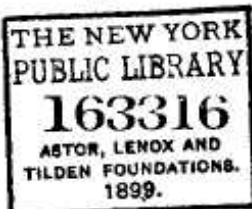
"O, not in cruelty, not in wrath,
The Reaper came that day;
'T was an angel visited the green earth,
And took the flowers away."



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1849.

L. 8.



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TO

THE BEREAVED AND SORROWING PARENT,

THIS LITTLE VOLUME IS DEDICATED.

If it shall serve to soften the shadows of sad hours, by awakening the echoes of pleasant voices that have passed away from earth, or brighten the faith of the stricken and wounded heart, it will have accomplished its mission,—fulfilled its purpose.

M. A. H.

1849.



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THE REAPER AND THE FLOWERS.

THERE is a Reaper whose name is Death,
And, with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between.

“ Shall I have naught that is fair ? ” saith he, —
“ Have naught but the bearded grain ?
Though the breath of these flowers is sweet to me,
I will give them all back again.”

He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes,
He kissed their drooping leaves ;
It was for the Lord of Paradise
He bound them in his sheaves.