

**KIMONO BALLADS:
SOME CHEERFUL RHYMES
FOR LOAFING-TIMES**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649411672

Kimono Ballads: Some Cheerful Rhymes for Loafing-Times by Charles Coleman Stoddard

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.


Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

CHARLES COLEMAN STODDARD

**KIMONO BALLADS:
SOME CHEERFUL RHYMES
FOR LOAFING-TIMES**

KIMONO 
BALLADES

*Some Cheerful Rhymes
For Loafing-Times*

By CHARLES COLEMAN STODDARD

UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA

NEW YORK
CALKINS and COMPANY

1908

253
1908

Copyright, 1908, by
CALKINS and COMPANY
(All rights reserved)

Published February 29, 1908

Printed in the United States of America.

TO THE
LIBRARY OF
DURHAM COLLEGE

6

TO MY WIFE

M191901

My truest comrade, dearest friend,
To whom I turn in every need,
Always the first to comprehend
My every thought, my every deed;
Who are my counsel and my creed,
My every joy that I have known,
You all of earthly power exceed
Who rule by love and love alone.

Teach me that I may more depend,
Each gentle mandate fully heed;
Your kingdom o'er my heart extend,
Nor spare it ever, though it bleed.
Teach me to follow where you lead
With willing steps the path you've shown;
Pluck from my life each ugly weed
And rule by love and love alone.

The little garland that I send,
How trivial I need not plead—
Would I might know that all would lend
As kind a spirit as they read—
'Tis an old measure, lightly keyed
And in love's fairest gardens grown,
When hearts knew selfishness nor greed
And ruled by love and love alone.

'Twill be a happy fate indeed,
As you my gravest faults condone,
If you but wish it, dear, God speed,
Who rule by love and love alone.

CONTENTS

A Ballade of Dreams.	11
A Ballade of Wheels and Things	15
A Ballade of Youth	19
A Ballade of Spendless Coin	23
A Ballade of Mean Streets	27
A Ballade of What To Eat.	31
A Ballade after An Old Saying.	35
A Ballade of The Pessimist	39
A Ballade of Better Cheer	43
A Ballade of The Trolley	47
A Ballade of Christmas	51
A Ballade of Doll-less Days	55
A Ballade of The Weaker Vessel.	59
When Broadway was a Country Road	63
A Ballade of The Simple Life	67
A Ballade of Cinderella's Prince	71
A Ballade of The Flatiron	75
A Ballade of Vagabondage	79
A Ballade of Belgian Hare	83
A Ballade in Parting	87