

**WHEN I
WAS YOUR AGE**

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When I was your age by Laura E. Richards

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LAURA E. RICHARDS

**WHEN I
WAS YOUR AGE**



GREEN PEACE.

WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE

BY

LAURA E. RICHARDS

AUTHOR OF "CAPTAIN JANUARY," "MELODY,"
"QUEEN HILDEGARDE," ETC.

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TO THE

Dear and Honored Memory of my Father,

DR. SAMUEL GRIDLEY HOWE.

*Thy voice comes down the rolling years
Like ring of steel on steel;
With it I hear the tramp of steeds,
And the trumpet's silver peal.*

*I see thee ride thy fearless way,
With steadfast look intent,
God's servant, still by night and day,
On his high errand bent.*

*Thy lance lay ever in the rest
'Gainst tyranny and wrong.
Thy steed was swift, thine aim was sure,
Thy sword was keen and strong.*

*But were the fainting to be raised,
The sorrowing comforted, —
The warrior vanished, and men saw
An angel stoop instead.*

*O soldier Father! dear I hold
Thine honored name to-day;
Thy high soul draws mine eyes above,
And beacons me the way.*

*And when my heart beats quick to learn
Some deed of high emprise,
I almost see the answering flash
That lightens from thine eyes.*

*I greet thee fair! I bless thee dear!
And here, in token meet,
I pluck these buds from memory's wreath,
And lay them at thy feet.*

Edue

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