

POEMS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649374847

Poems by Grace Greenwood

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Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

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GRACE GREENWOOD

POEMS



Grace Greenwood
1850-

P O E M S

BY

Hippincott, No. Sara Lane (Clarke):

GRACE GREENWOOD. *op. cit.*

BOSTON:
TICKNOR, REED, AND FIELDS.

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Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1830, by
SARA J. CLARKE,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.

CAMBRIDGE:
METCALF AND COMPANY,
PRINTERS TO THE UNIVERSITY.

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L765
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DEDICATION.

TO MY MOTHER.

ON your heart, my beloved mother, I would lay this offering;—because from the inflowing of your nature all poetry of mine has its source, so that these lays, whether embodying the light, sweet dreams of the girl, or the fervor and aspiration of the woman, are in spirit more yours than my own;—because from you come my joy in the beautiful, and my faith in the good;—because in your great love I have found the strength and repose and the fulness of life.

I say this in simple words, and few,—for the reason that heart-throbs can hardly be set to music, and that I could not well say more, were all my soul poured out in song.

GRACE.

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PREFACE.

I HAVE but a word to offer in the way of a preface. I would only ask a generous public to regard this volume more as a promise than a performance, — more as a prophecy than a fulfilment. To the critic I would only whisper, that this collection is not nearly as large as it might have been; and that I am confident he would overlook the bad verse he may find in it, could he know how much worse poetry has been left out.

G. G.

