

**ROSE  
LEAVES: POEMS**

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Rose leaves: poems by Henry Clayton Hopkins & Lee Woodward Zeigler

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**HENRY CLAYTON HOPKINS & LEE WOODWARD ZEIGLER**

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LEAVES: POEMS**





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# Rose Leaves

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Doems

BY

Henry Clayton Hopkins

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Drawings

BY

Lee Woodward Zeigler

PUBLISHED BY  
JNO. H. WILLIAMS COMPANY  
BALTIMORE  
E 1896 J  
MRS

To Lydia

WORLD FEB 36





### By the Sea.

**D**AWN, red on the blue sea-line,  
Bursts open like a rose,  
Scattering its petals on the tide  
Which way the sea-wind blows.  
Ho! for a ship with a snowy sail!

The pink flakes drift to the shore  
And vanish in the spray;  
But lo! on the echoing cliff,  
A miracle greets the day.  
Speed, speed a ship with a snowy sail!

In the mystery of the grass,  
A thousand roses nod  
Where a maiden patiently waits  
Love at the hand of God.  
Woe to a heart and a snowy sail!

Day dies like a rose in blight,  
Sere-yellow and pale red,  
And a heart lies pulseless and cold  
Under the twilight dead.  
God, and a heart, and a snowy sail.



H V P L



J. G. & C.

### A Toast.

|| WOULD not drink to eyes less bright than thine,  
To lips less smiling, or a heart less true—  
When Cupid brims the witching bowl with wine,  
For more than empty praise thy glances sue.

Nor would I drink to any thought less sweet  
Than thy dear hand placed softly in mine own,  
That told me what thy lips would fain repeat,  
But that vain speech, disarmed, had silent grown.