A SONG OF AMERICA, AND MINOR LYRICS, PP. 1-205

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649064953

A Song of America, and Minor Lyrics, pp. 1-205 by V. Voldo

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V. VOLDO

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A

SONG

OF

AMERICA,

AND

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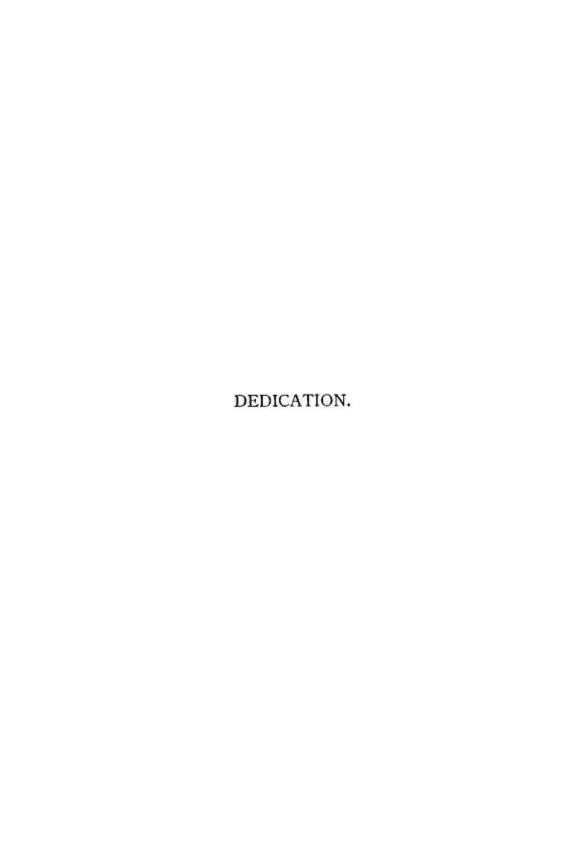
BY

V. VOLDO.

NEW YORK:
HANSCOM AND COMPANY,
1876.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1876, by M. A. Wilson, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

Press of WYNKOOP & HALLENBECK, 113 Fulton Street, N. Y.



These — unto thee Lord, Life and Love of things,

First leaves and lispings of Thyself in me,

First flashes of that fair self mine to see —

Bring I as one unto his Parent brings

His fledgling offerings.

These same — unto the dear Humanities,

The million-featured God of tongues and times —

Faint echoes of th' everlasting chimes

That were before the Earth-thought did arise,

To fill space with its cries.

Let Sacrifice find out th' holiest shrine,

Beauty, Truth.. or Man-God that shall be:

Their best heart-works men dedicate to ye..

Light shines through single souls for all to shine—

And this ray shone through mine.

That men may fear the less but love the more,

That by love they may rise as seraphs rose,

That fierce unrest may yield to fair repose,

That tranquil trust may see the future shore—

That doubting may be o'er.

Through all in all one law doth knit the ages,

One Love and Wisdom parent all that is.,

By soul-perfecting man shall find his bliss—

The Beautiful shall type his being's pages,

Obedience its stages.

The alter of Old Death — since Time began —
The alter of Young Life with its sweet flowers,
O quaff the incense of angelic hours!

And earlier find in the immortal Plan

When Heaven is shrined in Man!

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