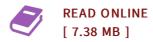




Rhymes of Childhood

By Deceased James Whitcomb Riley

Not Avail, United States, 2012. Paperback. Book Condition: New. 246 x 189 mm. Language: English . Brand New Book ***** Print on Demand *****. This historic book may have numerous typos and missing text. Purchasers can download a free scanned copy of the original book (without typos) from the publisher. Not indexed. Not illustrated. 1892 Excerpt: .at his very best. Turn to the brook where the honeysuckle tipping O er its vase of perfume spills it on the breeze, And the bee and hummingbird in ecstacy are sipping From the fairy-flagons of the blooming locust trees. Turn to the lane where we used to teeter-totter, Printing little foot-palms in the mellow mould--Laughing at the lazy cattle wading in the water Where the ripples dimple round the buttercups of gold. Where the dusky turtle lies basking on the gravel Of the sunny sand-bar in the middle tide, And the ghostly dragonfly pauses in his travel To rest like a blossom where the water-lily died. Heigh-ho! Babyhood! Tell me where you linger! Let s toddle home again, for we have gone astray; Take this eager hand of mine and lead me by the finger Back to the lotus-lands of the far-away! 94 JOHN...



Reviews

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