

The Land of

SUMMER GLEE.

By

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Maggie Snider
Kuras 1889
P. N.

THE
LAND of SUMMER GLEE.

With

best Wishes for
a happy Christmas.





WISHING.

"I wish I could

✧ play all

day and night,"

Cried little Nell

forlorn;

"But I have sums
to do, and

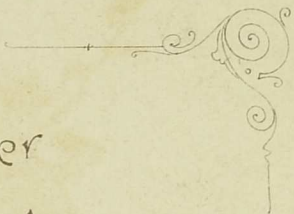
✧ ✧ ✧ must write

A theme for ✧

to-morrow morn."

“THE moon is arising,
—:—:—: calm and clear,
‘Tis late to swing
—:—:—: to-night;
Oh! silvery Moon, you
are gleaming fair,
You fill the sky
—:—:—: with light!”





Iwish that, from under
the garden trees
* I now could *
swing away,
Through moonlit air,
on the Summer breeze,
Go a place where
they always play!"



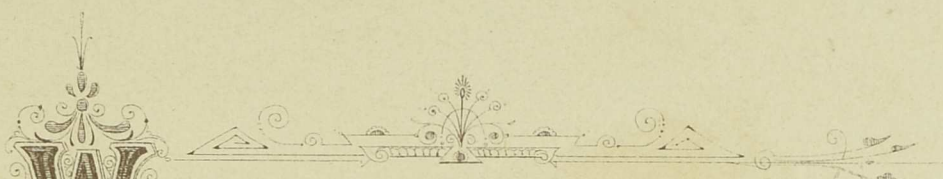




THE LAND-
of
SUMMER
GLEE.

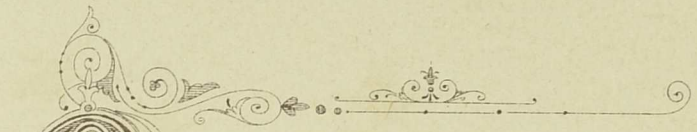


Fair the flow'rs are blowing
'Mong the waving grass,
Troops of happy children
Pluck them as they pass.
Golden skies are smiling;
All is fair to see,
Little Nell has reached it,
Land of Summer Glee!



WAS it someone calling
"Little Nell come here!"
Like a distant echo
From her home so dear?
No, 'twas nothing-nothing,
Merry would she be,-
For she'd really found it,-
Land of Summer Glee!





NOT a Sign of lessons,
Nought but merry play,
Skipping in the Sunshine,
Romping in the hay;
Now her wish is granted
Glad of heart is she;
Nell at last has found it—
Land of Summer Glee!





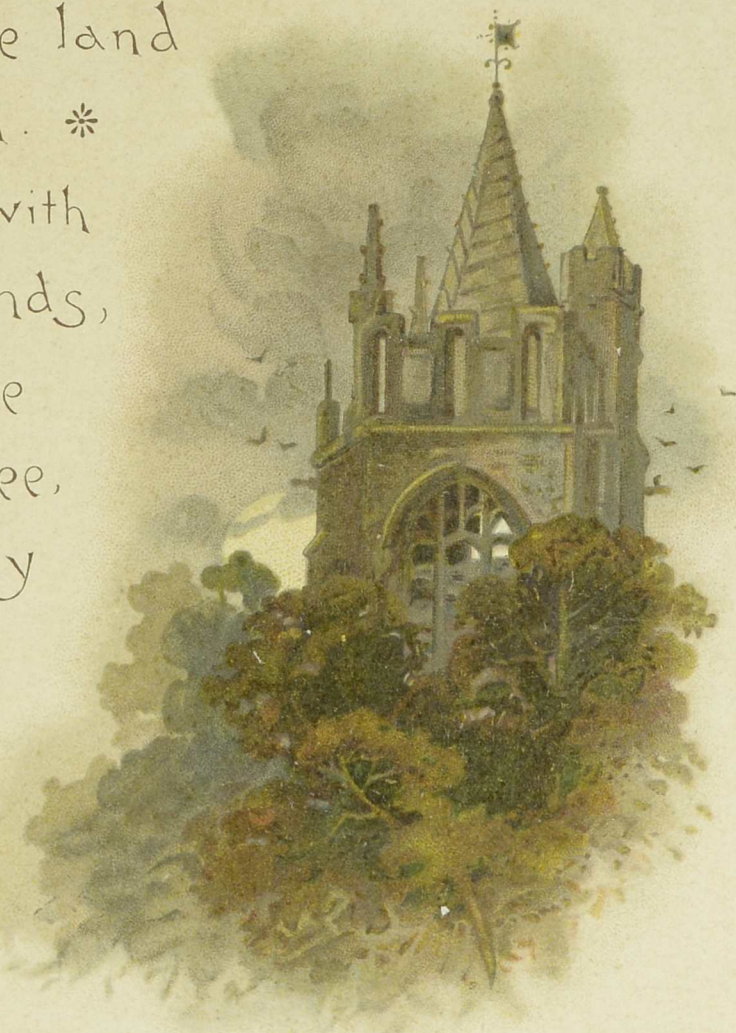


NELL
the
EMPRESS

"Nell is blithe and merry,
Ever fond of fun;
She shall be our Empress
Till the day is done.
Weave a crown of roses, *
Scatter flowers free,
Now behold thy Sovereign-
Land of Summer Glee!"

Loud the sweet bell-music
Chimes out o'er the plain;
Nell with queenly sceptre
O'er the land
doth reign. *

Crowned with
rosy garlands,
Nell the
Empress, see,
Of the sunny
play-land
Land of
Summer
Glee.





A FRIEND.



SEE! the light shuttlecock
Sings to the skies,
Up from the battledore
— Gaily it flies;
Catch it, with sudden spring,
— Toss it to me,
Back it goes, ere you say
One, two and three!"



HUS cried a
little maid
With saucy smile,
Heard Nellie
mother's voice
Calling erewhile?





“**G**mpress!
one wish
* is thine,
* ”

Are sinks the

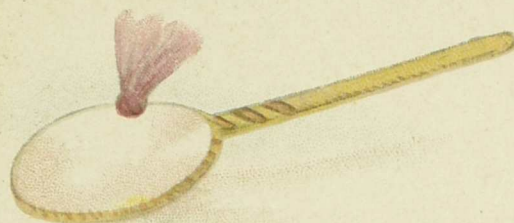
—* sun, Speak!” *—

softly breathed the child

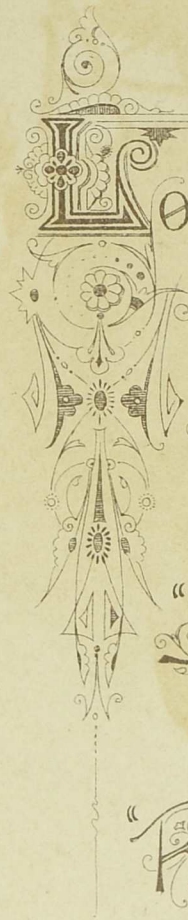
“Thy wish

is

won!” *







Now dipt the golden rim
Red flushed the sky;
"Back to my home"
cried Nell,
"Fast I would fly!"



Was I dreaming?

“**W**HEREVER is Nellie?

I've searched far

_____ and near,

I've called her

_____ thrice over

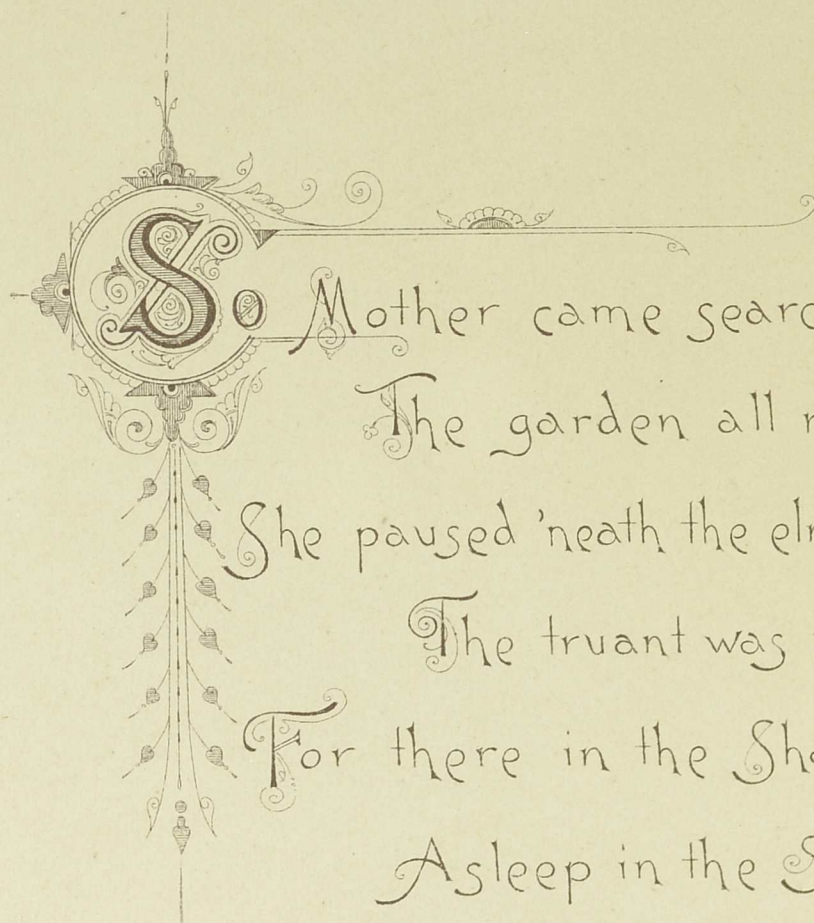
In tones loud

_____ and clear.



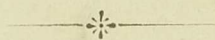


THE moon
high is climbing
The owl calls "to - whit"!
Since tea she's been ❖
❖ missing,
And cares not a bit"!



So Mother came searching
The garden all round,
She paused 'neath the elm-tree,
The truant was found!
For there in the Shadow,
Asleep in the Swing,
Sat Nell still adreaming
Though vespers did ring!

A.C.W.



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✦ SOCKL & NATHAN, LONDON. ✦

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