

11143

To BESSIE, Aged 3 Days.

She is here, she is here, the fairy midge,  
She has come to the world and come to stay;  
As she glided across the rainbow bridge,  
That hangs from the sky, high over the way,  
Where night is fringed by the promise of day, --  
The dim, impalpable, wonder-sung bridge,  
That crosses Time's river from ridge to ridge,  
Sprung life new-born out of death and decay!  
Life fresh as the breezes that drive the ships,  
~~Life fresh as the breezes that drive the ships,~~  
And toss the foam-ridden billows on high;  
Red-blossoming life of her maiden lips,  
Blue sky-tinted life of her thought-deep eye.  
She has come from a far-off land, unseen,  
And her name, -- we call her the Fairy Queen!