

THE HESPERIAN TREE



An Annual of The Ohio Valley
1903

The   
Hesperian Tree

An Annual of the Ohio Valley—1903

Edited by John James Piatt

*Author of "Idyls and Lyrics
of the Ohio Valley," etc.*



"The Hesperides,
The land where golden apples grow."—LONGFELLOW

COLUMBUS, OHIO
S. F. HARRIMAN
1903

*To Mr. Piatt
John James Piatt*

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ORIGINAL TOMB OF GENERAL HARRISON AT NORTH BEND, OHIO



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WORSHIP



THE passing days are full of pain
Unless she sweetly smiles on me;
And I would give all worldly gain
One kindly look of love to see,
Dear heart,
One kindly look of love to see.

The fields of June are golden fair,
The skies above are blissful blue;
But song is dumb with dark despair
Unless my love is fond and true,
Dear heart,
Unless my love is fond and true,

She guards her holy secret well,
Her trembling lips have naught to say;
But tender eyes more truly tell
The tale of love than poet's lay,
Dear heart,
The tale of love than poet's lay.

Ah God, I thank Thee, and am glad
Again; and I will doubt no more;
My soul shall sing where it was sad,
And from its lowly sackcloth soar,
Dear heart,
And from its lowly sackcloth soar.

Sure, Heaven itself hath peace like this;
Sure, angels feel a love so sweet!
O sacred trust, O speechless bliss!
I fall in silence at thy feet,
Dear heart,
I fall in silence at thy feet.

LUCIEN V. RULE.

GOSHEN, KY.