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In Dream: Poems by Ada M. Kassimer

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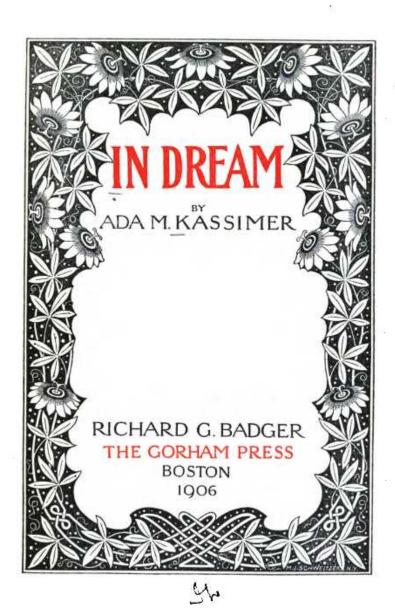
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ADA M. KASSIMER

IN DREAM: POEMS

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DEDICATE

THIS LITTLE BOOK

TO

MY FRIEND,

WINIFRED M. CRAWFORD.

Come, give thy hand And go with me Across the land, Across the sea,

Зð

Up, upward past all things terrene — Thy Lord I'll be and thee my Queen.

Here's Fancy's Bridge That spans the stream. Look toward the ridge! The Land of Dream!

Ah, how the worries fall away When we have reached the Land of Lay.

33

(Wilt cross the stream With me IN DREAM?)

TO ERATO:

Lead me to thy sea! Evoke the songs that lie Prisoned in thy pink shells That I may tune my lyre To their sweet cadence for my love.

7

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