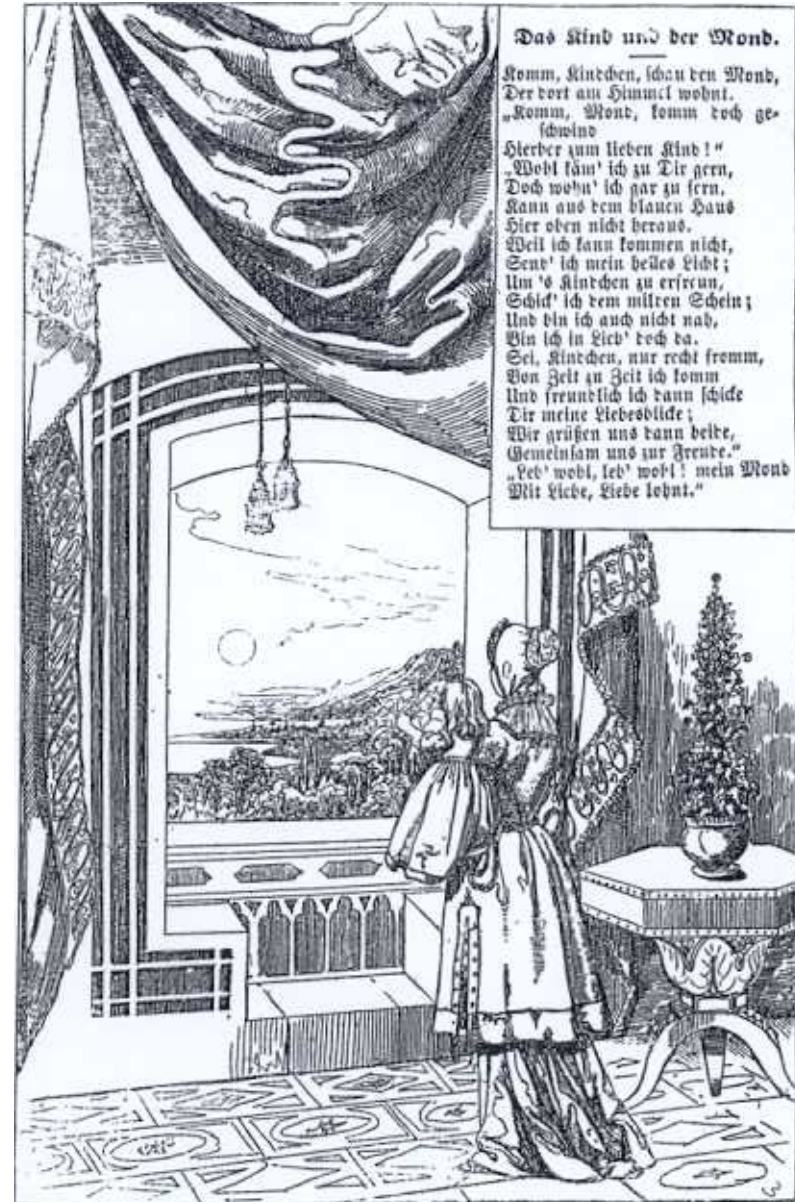


THE CHILD AND THE MOON.

SEE the moon, baby,
Riding so high!
Will it come, maybe,
Down from the sky?
“Moon, come and play now,
Pray you, with me!”
“Nay, my dear, nay, now—
That can not be.
In my blue home here
Always I stay;
Yet while I roam here,
Dear, we can play.
Silver beams gliding
Down to your feet,
Seeking and hiding,
Play with you, sweet!
E'en when above you
Clouds hide my face,
Still I will love you,
There in my place.
When the clouds fleeting
Leave my sky clear,
Bright shines my greeting,
Loving and dear.
If your part you'll do,
I will do mine;
Yours, to be good and true;
Mine, just to shine!”

LAURA E. RICHARDS.



THE CHILD AND THE MOON

“BRIGHT, round moon in the starry sky,
Sailing above the steeple high,
I am so glad your face to see,
Come from your far-off place to me!”

“Dear little child, if I come to thee,
Who will shine for the ships at sea?
And how will the traveller find his way,
Unless in my far-off place I stay?”

“Bright, round moon, you may shine for all,
Sailing above the steeple tall.
Thanks I give for your friendly light,
Beautiful moon! Good-bye! good-night!”

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

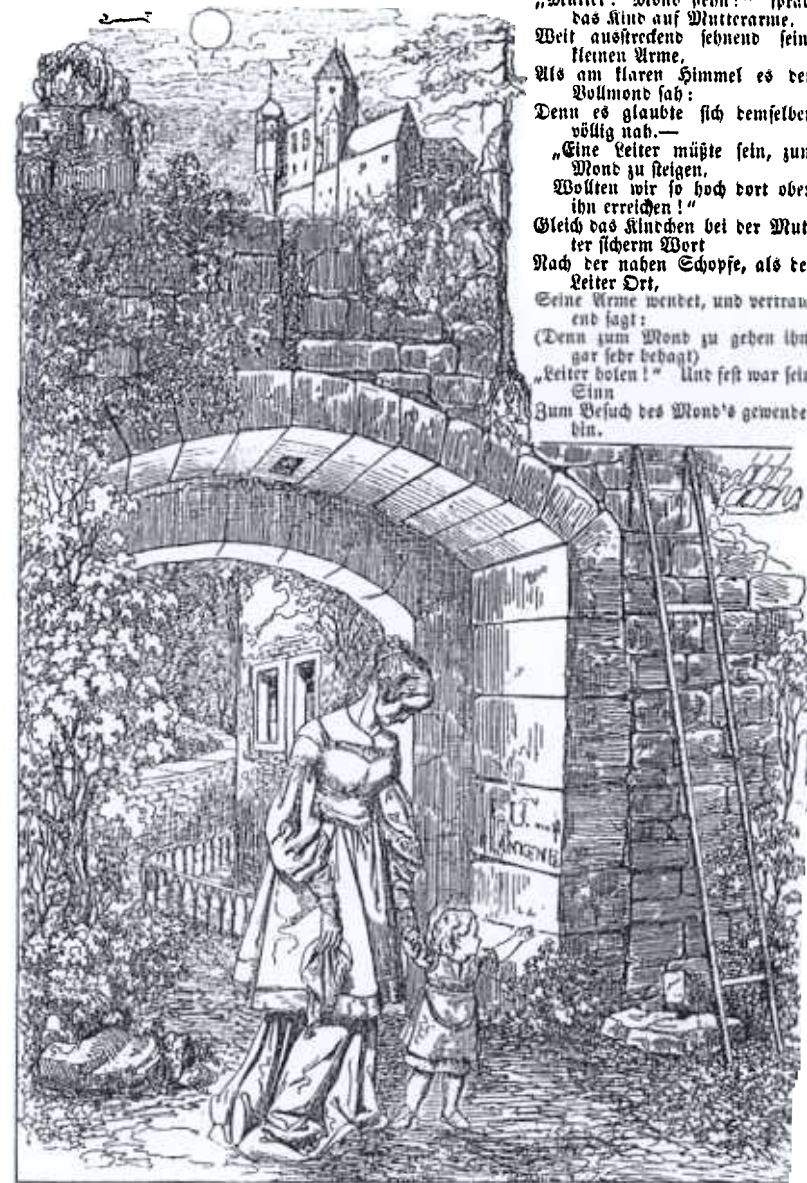
THE LITTLE BOY AND THE MOON

PRETTY moon, your face I see
Just above the garden tree.
Are you smiling now for me?—
Moon so brightly smiling!

Yellow moon, so bright, so near,
In the sky so soft and clear,
I can almost reach you here—
Moon so softly shining!

Bring the ladder strong and new,
Now I know what I will do:
I will climb and sail with you—
Moon so slowly sailing!

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.



„Mutter! Mond gehn!“ sprach
das Kind auf Mutterarme,
Weit ausstreckend sehnd seine
kleinen Arme,
Als am klaren Himmel es den
Vollmond sah:
Denn es glaubte sich denselben
völlig nah.—
„Eine Leiter müßte sein, zum
Mond zu steigen,
Wollten wir so hoch dort oben
ihn erreichen!“
Gleich das Klindchen bei der Mut-
ter scherzhaft Wort
Nach der nahen Schopfe, als der
Leiter Ori,
Seine Arme wendet, und vertrau-
end sagt:
(Denn zum Mond zu gehen ihm
gar sehr bedagt)
„Leiter holen!“ Und fest war sein
Sinn
Zum Versuch des Mond's gewendet
hin.